Rocket Summer, The "Brat Pack"

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For about four years I've hated this town
Yeah so much I just want to get out
Since graduation was long ago
Please somebody get me out of this hole
'Cas I don't want to get stuck in here
When I am thirty-four just talking about high school years
No. I don't want to be there and I feel so stuck right

No, I don't want to be there and I feel so stuck right here

Back and forth side to side

Oh my dear....

My foot to the floor I will drive to the place Where I can kick it with friends through the night A place well talk about now and the past what the future holds

Hanging out with not much to do Just aimless with each other is what we do

Cause this ain't where it's at
And My friends will second that
And I gotta admit sometimes it's pretty sad
But its like were our own brat pack
Were always kickin back
Nobody can take that
That is that
it's like its all we have...

Whoa Whoa!

Come on say, "oh oh get on the floor
Dance 'till you got no more!"
I know its there somewhere
Don't worry I'll be there
to rock the party all night
to rock it 'till there's light
our fists in the air
Fightin the good fight
Cause we were singing along to Peter Gabriel's
sledgehammer song
You know it's clear that tonight we belong in this place

So I step back to reflect in this town I hate At least just for a second... I think I might stay

This ain't where it's at
And My friends will second that
And I gotta admit sometimes it's pretty sad
But its like were our own brat pack,
Were always kickin back, nobody can take that
And that is that...

So ill run away to the hopes that I have But still I fall asleep in the arms of my past And when I wake so helpless and thinking of that, I just lay back down

...Again, Everyday...

So maybe later today I'll know
What I will do with my life as I know it
Maybe for now I'll drive back to that place where I
belong
And hope to god it hasn't changed...

This ain't where it's at
My friends will second that
And I gotta admit sometimes it's pretty sad
But its like were our own brat pack, were always kickin back
Nobody can take that no no no

This ain't where it's at
My friends will second that
And I gotta admit sometimes it's pretty sad
But its like were our own brat pack, were always kickin back
Nobody can take that
That is that
It's like its all we have

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