Brian Setzer "Rocket Cathedrals"

Visit "Rocket Cathedrals" on MotoLyrics.com

I've been a bad boy, you know the way, Became a bad boy and changed my name, My anxious dreams have found a clearer sky.

I've been thinking, about the state I'm in, And started sinking, a bottle of gin, And rocket cathedrals pointing the sky.

I'm space-bound again,
I need their money.
And I can't see the stars,
It's so funny.
Until I'm earth-bound again,
I'll miss you, honey.
And this rocket cathedrals pointing the sky.

Some visit lucifer, Some may be crucified, I'm goin' to mars. Some talk to celluloid, Some talk to shiny cars, I'll talk to stars.

I've been thinking, about all the ways,
That a wise man, spends all of his days,
In a rocket cathedral pointing to the sky.
Wish I was grounded, and seen the last of days,
And not re-bounded down the milky way
And this rocket cathedral pointing to the sky.

So I'm space-bound again,
Who needs their money.
And I can see the stars,
I feel so funny.
Until I'm earth-bound again,
I'll miss you, honey.
And this rocket cathedral pointing the sky.

I'll go to lucifer, I may be crucified, I'm goin' to mars. I'll talk to celluloid, I'll fly with shiny cars, Bye-bye stars.

Visit <u>Brian Setzer</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.