

Kik Tracee

"Don't Need Rules"

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(Lyrics: Stephen Shareaux, Rob Grad
Music: Rob Grad, Stephen Shareaux)
Fortunate one with your new paisley vest
A different view
Always looking for some peace of mind
Who knows what you'll find
The funky little things get all blown up
I try to ease the pain
I can't remember my name
There's no one else to blame
But when I ask the sky's opinion
'Bout what he thinks is going on
Don't go astray, it's just another day
Big western sky, shooting stars at you
Big western sky, that's what gets me through
Big western sky gets me through
You know it gets me through babe
Gimme just a minute to catch my breath
Some go right, some get left behind
I'm gonna learn how to fly
I wanna live high above the clouds
Afraid to fall, afraid to touch the ground
It gets me too far down
Big western sky, shooting stars at you
Big western sky, that's what gets me through
Yeah when the funky little things get all blown up
I try to keep my head and chin lifted up to the sky
That's what gets me through
Big western sky, it gets me through
Come on, get me high
You should've seen the sky
It's gonna get you high
The big western sky, it's gonna do you right
Yeah the western sky, the big western sky
It's gonna get you high

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