

Daily Planet "Six String Rocketeer"

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Caught in the crossfire while the battle raged down the
hall

There were no bad guys, just a couple of consenting
adults

I just had to get away, but I had no car to drive

So my body stayed inside my room

As I slipped into my mind

CHORUS

I'm going out where no one can find me

Beyond this thickened air, where my spirit is free

I'm blasting off with a strum of my six string

Six String Rocketeer

Well, my getaway car is this beat up guitar

And I'm off to that place

Where I find my escape

Life as it happens is rarely the way that you planned
Roll with the punches or you'll end up a mad, little man
A broken home was not the place they intended this to
end

But the wounds were deep inside my soul

Let the healing begin

REPEAT CHORUS

I step on board as commander in chief

With Sgt. Pepper in military motif

We walk this ship and I nod with a grin

At my friends Gordon Sumner and Mudslide Slim

"Take me to the pilot," I demand

And they lead me to the Rocket Man

"Who's navigating?" I inquire

As Julio swoops down by the schoolyard

There my soul was as light as a feather

As the Piano Man had us all singing together

REPEAT CHORUS

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