

Rocket Summer

"Cars And The Pixies"

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Can I be honest? I'm ready for this year to die.
Can't help but notice, every corner something's not
right.
I'll be honest I've got the kind of mind right now
To not be modest... I'm sick of walking on egg shells
And I believe that life should be epic...

The Cars and the Pixies
And the Cure ain't gonna fix me.
So please miss, kiss me.
This is the year we start living...
Happy New Year.

The coin, you call it.
If heads we're going back to the heartland.
If tails it's fallen
You know I think I could care less where it lands.
I'm exhausted and overwrought.
I'm a message in a bottle tossing, turning here out in
the sea.
And I've been swimming so long,
come on, and I'm ready for you now to read me

The Cars and the Pixies
And the Cure ain't gonna fix me.
So please miss, kiss me.
This is the year we start living...
Happy New Year.
[x2]

Who says it has to be the new year to start a new year
Who says it has to be the new year to start a new year
Who says it has to be the new year to start a new year
Who says it has to be

The Cars and the Pixies
And the Cure ain't gonna fix me.
So please miss, kiss me.
This is the year we start living...
Happy New Year.
[x2]

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