

Daily Planet, Six String Rocketeer

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