

# J.J. Cale, If I Had A Rocket

(J.J. Cale)

If I had me a rocket  
I'd fly off to the moon  
If I had me a rocket, boy  
I'd fly off to the moon  
It's getting so crowded here  
I can't find no room  
People, lots of people  
Coming out of the walls  
People, lots of people  
Coming out of the walls  
When there's too many people  
Ain't no room at all  
You can't hide out no more  
Satellite will track you down  
You can't hide out no more  
Satellite will track you down  
You can't run from your neighbors  
There's a neighbors all around  
If I had me a rocket  
I'd fly off to the moon  
If I had me a rocket, boy  
I'd fly off to the moon  
It's getting so crowded here  
I can't find no room