Our Lady Peace, Big Dumb Rocket

Do de de hm hm hm,

Hm hm hm hm

I've never seen your breath before But I'm disgusted by the thought of Waiting anymore

And if I look up in your eyes Will you notice me or notice it or Fade into this accident

And I don't want to find
The big dumb rocket on your mind
And I don't want to find

That its mostly you and mostly me And a tired gun that's not empty

I've never been this sad before But I'm offended by my fingertips And what they've done oh And if I look up in your eyes If it must be true you must believe I've never held such violent things

And I don't want to find
The big dumb rocket on your mind
And I don't want to find

That its mostly you and mostly me And a tired gun that's not empty

I've never talked to God before tonight But I'm disgusted by it

And I don't want to find
The big dumb rocket on your mind
And I don't want to find

That its mostly you and mostly me And a tired gun that's not empty

And I don't want to find That its mostly you and mostly me And a tired gun that's not...