

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...