

# Powderfinger, Rocking Rocks

Who'd you say is you?  
Where'd you say you hide your proof?  
You're swollen like a lexicon  
If you hurry we'll be home real soon

If you meet me in the morning, gonna make my day  
The sky will fall and the planets swoon,  
Feel like tomorrow coming up too soon

Gonna bend and shake it loose  
Use whatever gets you through

You're swollen like a lexicon  
If you hurry we'll be home real soon

Happy memories I remember  
Home spun remedies for stormy weather  
Juggling scissors in the afternoon  
Picking up signs from across the room

If you live your life like a castaway in the hold neatly tucked away: