

Amazing Transparent Man, Rocket Fuel

Here I am, writing another stupid song about you
I've got these 4 chords, stuck in my head
I know you don't deserve them,
You need a symphony instead

But at night time
Is when we get to be alone, just you and me
Up in my mind, is where I get to see your face
Jamie
Will you be there?

Do you remember, sneaking into your house
Do you remember, watching movies on my couch
Isn't it funny, that the god that's
supposed to bring us together
Tore us apart, and now you're gone forever

I still can feel the rocket fuel, burn my eyes
As you left the ground, and headed for the sky