

# Rockettothesky, They Are Bastards! (We Are Better!)

The-h-top is watche-ie-ie-ng your fly; sleeves dang-e-ling along its si-i-des,  
h-and stit-ches comin-g undo-ho-hou-ouo-one all-h-around-a-the-n-h-coll-ll-ar

Strapped on-n-to-h-a bo-o-dy-h-yh-y-a it doesn't-t-be-lo-ng to-oah, no-a-r do-oa-ahh-es the-eua- sk  
fle-e-sh rea-ea-ching ou-u-o-u-t ha-but d-the-ea-a-hha-hha-rms-s -ahav-eno elasti-ih-c to-let-go-ho

it-is-oh-ka-y: ah-THE-Y AR-E BA-Sss-TA-RDSs-sah-! hm-we a-re mb-e-tt-er ah-than-a-the-ei-m - th

The-h-to-oh-p-n i-he-s wa-ha-tchi-hii-hii-ng yo-u-our f-l-hy ( -a - a-half-a-way-j ah-dow-h-n, nn-the ff

it-is-oh-ka-y: ah-THE-Y AR-E BA-Sss-TA-RDSs-sah-! hm-we a-re mb-e-tt-er ah-than-a-the-ei-m - th  
a-hh-n-d aRU-uu-uu-uu-n.