

# Rockets

## Cat Power & Steve Shelley

Where are the dreams of baby gone?  
Coz you know it's all so good  
You know it's all gone so fast  
Keep all your guns at home  
I'll keep your momma safe  
Coz you know she's pretty good too  
Where is the night so warm and so strange?  
That no one is afraid of themselves  
pick, pick up dig dig out those weeds  
Out of your happy-go-lucky fields  
Of such polluted thinking  
Work through the rockets my fathers  
Work through the rockets my fathers  
Work through the rockets, my fathers  
Where are the dreams of the baby's going?  
Coz you know there all going so fast  
Take, take as much as you can  
Cuz you know its going so fast  
But you know it's so good  
Where are the men that mountain so brave  
That they do not explode over everyone  
Pick, pick up dig, dig out those weeds  
Out of your happy-go-lucky field of such polluted thinking  
Chorus  
First Verse  
Where are all the dreams of babies going?  
Coz you know they're all good

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>