

Music Place

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Rocks Off

alessandro · Monday, November 10th, 2014

I hear you talking when I'm on the street
Your mouth don't move but I can hear you speak
What's the matter with the boy?
He don't come around no more
Is he checking out for sure?
Is he gonna close the door on me?

I'm always hearing voices on the street
I want to shout, but I can't hardly speak
I was making love last night
To a dancer friend of mine
I can't seem to stay in step
'Cause she come ev'ry time that she pirouettes over me

And I only get my rocks off while I'm dreaming
I only get my rocks off while I'm sleeping

I'm zipping through the days at lightning speed
Plug in, flush out and fire the fuckin' feed
Heading for the overload
Splattered on the dirty road
Kick me like you've kicked before
I can't even feel the pain no more

But I only get my rocks off while I'm dreaming, (only get them off)
I only get my rocks off while I'm sleeping. (only get them off)

Feel so hypnotized, can't describe the scene
Its all mesmerized all that inside me
The sunshine bores the daylights out of me
Chasing shadows moonlight mystery
Headed for the overload
Splattered on the dirty road
Kick me like you've kicked before
I can't even feel the pain no more

But I only get my rocks off while I'm dreaming (only get them off, get them off)

I only get my rocks off while I'm sleeping (only get them off, get them off)

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