



# ROCKET ALEXANDER

off Like a Rocket

# BETTER NOW

BAND'S WE USED TO LISTEN TO  
DECORATE VACANT BEDROOMS  
COMMISERATE OLD MIXTAPES  
PACK REPURPOSED MILK CRATES  
LONDON'S CALLING US BACK TO THE GOOD DAYS

THINK HOW I WANTED IT TO BE  
NOW I WISH I DIDN'T LEAVE  
COULD HAVE STUCK AROUND TO FIGURE THIS ONE  
OUT  
DIDN'T HELP THE HURT BACK THEN  
I HOPE YOU'RE **BETTER NOW**

TRENDS THAT BUILT OUR FORMER YOUTH  
DRAPE THE WALLS OF MIDDLE SCHOOLS  
WE IDOLIZE REGRESSION  
WEAR VINTAGE FOR ATTENTION  
FORGET THE 20S ENDED WITH DEPRESSION

THINK HOW I WANTED IT TO BE  
NOW I WISH I DIDN'T LEAVE  
COULD HAVE STUCK AROUND TO FIGURE THIS ONE  
OUT  
DIDN'T HELP THE HURT BACK THEN  
I HOPE YOU'RE **BETTER NOW**

I SPEND MY NIGHTS AT OUR OLD HAUNTS  
SEEING LOCAL BANDS IN COFFEE SHOPS  
IF BY CHANCE I SEE YOU THERE MAYBE WE COULD  
CHAT  
I KEPT A COUPLE RECORDS I THOUGHT THAT YOU'D  
WANT BACK

THINK HOW I WANTED IT TO BE  
NOW I WISH I DIDN'T LEAVE  
COULD HAVE STUCK AROUND TO FIGURE THIS ONE  
OUT  
DIDN'T HELP THE HURT BACK THEN  
I HOPE YOU'RE **BETTER NOW**

# NOTHING LESS

HEMMED ABOVE KNEES  
BOLD AND UNEXPECTED  
FINGER PINCHED SEAMS  
SUBTLE YET EFFECTIVE  
BATTING EYES THAT GIVE  
MARTYRS SECOND THOUGHTS

GOD ONLY KNOWS  
WHAT I'D DO FOR THIS

INVITED IN  
ROUGED AND RECKLESS  
BLUSH AND LIPS  
SHARPENED YET DEFENSELESS  
I'D PAY A HEAVY PRICE  
IF YOU'D LOOK AT ME THAT WAY

GOD ONLY KNOWS  
WHAT I'D DO FOR THIS

TAKE ALL THE PRECIOUS THINGS I COULD  
I SETTLE FOR **NOTHING** LESS THAN YOU

THERE'S NO SENSIBLE THOUGHTS DRIVING ME TO DO THIS  
IT'S IN SELF-DEFENCE BEING ABSOLUTELY CLUELESS  
CONVERSATIONS YOU WILL INSTANTLY FORGET  
DO I HAVE YOUR ATTENTION YET

TAKE ALL THE PRECIOUS THINGS I COULD EVER USE  
I SETTLE FOR NOTHING LESS THAN YOU

GOD ONLY KNOWS  
WHAT I'D DO FOR THIS

TAKE ALL THE PRECIOUS THINGS I COULD EVER USE  
I SETTLE FOR **NOTHING** LESS THAN YOU



# STILL YOURS

CAME ON WITHOUT WARNING  
ON A LONELY MONDAY MORNING  
BETWEEN A COLD CUP OF COFFEE AND DREARY  
MORNING NEWS

I SWEAR THE FRONT PAGE HEADLINE  
READ I'D REALLY LOST YOU THIS TIME  
MY LOVE WAS ABSOLUTE BUT I COULDN'T LOVE  
ABSOLUTELY

WHAT'S THE USE OF BEING IN LOVE  
IF YOU CAN'T GIVE IT TO SOMEONE  
HAVE THEM GIVE IT BACK TO YOU THE SAME  
THEY SAY IT HELPS TO TURN AWAY  
I CAN'T HELP BUT ALWAYS STAY  
THE AWFUL TRUTH IS BABY I'M STILL YOURS

YOU LAID IT DOWN SO STABLE  
ROLLING RINGS ACROSS THE TABLE  
WITH A CERTAINTY I COULD NOT BELIEVE

LIKE SILENCE IN A MOVIE  
IT WAS EERIE AND IT THREW ME  
I SEARCHED BUT I COULD NOT FIND MY LINES

WHAT'S THE USE OF BEING IN LOVE  
IF YOU CAN'T GIVE IT TO SOMEONE  
HAVE THEM GIVE IT BACK TO YOU THE SAME  
THEY SAY IT HELPS TO TURN AWAY  
I CAN'T HELP BUT ALWAYS STAY  
THE AWFUL TRUTH IS BABY I'M STILL YOURS

DON'T YOU RUN AWAY NOW  
I GOT SO MUCH TO SAY STILL  
IT'S A PROBLEM I ALWAYS SHOW UP LATE

SAY YOU CAN'T BELIEVE IT  
BELIEVE ME YOU CAN FEEL IT  
I PROMISE EVERYTHING HAS CHANGED

# SKIN



I'M MADE OF MEAT  
I'VE GOT THE BONES  
I AM THE LINES IN YOUR EMPTY POEMS  
YOUR FOREST IN A BOTTLE  
YOUR SHIP IN A MAZE  
THE PERMANENT MARK ON YOUR EMPTY PAGE

I AM THE TRUST THAT YOU HAVE ABUSED  
THE HURTING YOU DO  
I'M WHAT YOU LOSE  
I'M ALL OF YOU  
YOU'RE ALL OF ME  
WE'RE ONE IN THE SAME BABY

I AM YOUR SKIN  
I'M WHAT YOU ARE CRAWLING IN  
I KNOW THAT YOU TAKE ME FOR GRANTED  
BUT WHERE WOULD YOU BE  
WITHOUT ALL OF ME

YOU'VE ATTACKED ME BEFORE  
WITH NEEDLES AND PINS  
MY SCREAMS WERE IGNORED  
YOU INKED THEM ALL IN  
PIERCED ME STRAIGHT THROUGH

AND FILLED IN THE HOLES  
WITH IRON AND NICKEL AND FAKE PLASTIC BONES

I AM YOUR SKIN  
I'M WHAT YOU ARE CRAWLING IN  
I KNOW THAT YOU TAKE ME FOR GRANTED  
BUT WHERE WOULD YOU BE  
WITHOUT ALL OF ME

I AM THE COMFORT YOU FIND IN THE HILLS  
I AM YOUR TYRANT  
I AM THE PILLS  
YOU TAKE EVERY THURSDAY BEFORE YOU GO OUT  
I AM YOUR WEAKNESS YOUR, STRENGTH, FEAR AND DOUBT

I AM YOUR SKIN  
I'M WHAT YOU ARE THRASHING IN  
I'M EVERY LIE THAT YOU'VE TOLD  
I'M EVERY SHIVER IN THE COLD

I AM YOUR SKIN  
I'M KEEPING BACK WHAT IS IN  
YOU THINK YOU'D BE FINE BUT I DOUBT IT  
WHERE WOULD YOU BE WITHOUT IT  
WHERE WOULD YOU BE WITHOUT ME

# HEAVY WAIT

MY BODY CARRIES A HEAVY WEIGHT  
I WON'T LET TIME GO TO WASTE  
GOT A FATE I CAN'T ESCAPE  
I WON'T LET THAT BOTHER ME

TAKE YOUR BURDENS MAKE THEM ARMOUR  
HEAVY THINGS CAN MAKE YOU STRONGER

I WISH THAT YOU HAD FELT THE SAME  
OR TOLD ME THAT YOU NEEDED CHANGE  
FOOLISHLY I WASTED DAYS  
WHILE YOU RAN OUT OF TIME

WHAT A WAY YOU MET YOUR END  
WITH NO GOODBYE FROM YOUR BEST FRIEND

THERE'S LINES I PUSH BUT NEVER CROSS  
BUT SHOULD HAVE HELD THE FRIENDS I'VE LOST  
LEARNING LESSONS SELDOM TAUGHT  
FROM GHOSTS I HAVEN'T DEALT WITH

EVERYTHING MUST COME AND GO  
THIS MORTAL WEAKNESS PLAGUES MY BONES  
I CAN HEAR THE REAPER'S TONES  
MY FRIEND YOU'VE MET YOUR MAKER

MY BODY CARRIES A HEAVY WEIGHT  
I WON'T LET TIME GO TO WASTE  
GOT A FATE I CAN'T ESCAPE  
I CAN'T LET THAT BOTHER ME

# CREDITS & THANK YOU

PRODUCED, RECORDED & MIXED BY LORRIE MATHESON @ ARCH AUDIO (CALGARY, AB, CAD)

MASTERED BY JOHN GOLDEN @ GOLDEN MASTERING (VENTURA, CA, USA)

ROCKET ALEXANDER - GUITAR/BASS/VOCALS | LORRIE MATHESON - KEYS/BACKING VOCALS | CHRIS DADGE - DRUMS

ALL SONGS WRITTEN BY ROBERT WALLACE

SHOUTOUT TO THE MANY INDIVIDUALS WHO HAVE SUPPORTED ME OVER THE YEARS AND HELPED ME KEEP THE DREAM ALIVE. I FEEL LIKE COMPLETING THIS PROJECT IS THE FIRST STEP TO SOMETHING GREAT. THANKS FOR STICKING WITH ME!

SPECIAL THANKS TO: MOM, DAD, JILL, JAMEY AND THE REST OF MY EVER SUPPORTIVE FAMILY. TELAINA: I APPRECIATE YOU ♡. ROB, TONY, QUADE: THANKS FOR PLAYING TUNES AND SHARING THE STAGE. JON, KEVIN, & COREY: HERE'S TO A LIFETIME OF ADVENTURES. MATT WONG: THANKS FOR COMING TO THE SHOWS. CLINT & DAWN: I AM ENDLESSLY APPRECIATIVE THAT YOU'VE ALWAYS GOT A STAGE FOR ME. LORRIE AND CHRIS: THANK YOU FOR MAKING THIS RECORD WHAT IT IS. THE TEACHERS AND MENTORS WHO SHAPED MY MUSICAL JOURNEY: MR LEMIRE, MR MEDING, BRIAN, NEIL AND ASHWIN. THE NOISY NEIGHBOURS, COLLEEN KREUGER @ MUSIC CALGARY, AND ANDY & THE CREW @ GRAVITY. JESSE: I'LL ALWAYS REMEMBER THE MUSIC WE MADE AND THE TIME WE SHARED. YOU WERE MY BIGGEST INFLUENCE AND I MISS YOU EVERY DAY.

# Off Like a Rocket

- 1) BETTER NOW (4.21) 2) NOTHING LESS (3.45) 3) STILL YOURS (4.39)  
4) SKIN (4.53) 5) HEAVY WAIT (5.20)

PRODUCED, RECORDED & MIXED BY LORRIE MATHESON @ ARCH AUDIO (CALGARY, AB, CAD)

MASTERED BY JOHN GOLDEN @ GOLDEN MASTERING (VENTURA, CA, USA)

ROCKET ALEXANDER - GUITAR/BASS/VOCALS | LORRIE MATHESON - KEYS/BACKING VOCALS | CHRIS DADGE - DRUMS

© © ROBERT WALLACE 2020. FULL LINER NOTES AVAILABLE AT [ROCKETALEXANDER.COM](http://ROCKETALEXANDER.COM)