

## Blazing Red Cateye Rocket

Walking with a swagger, bag of marbles  
on my hip  
Straight shooter in my pocket as I lay  
on some lip  
High noon tomorrow if you got the  
guts to face  
The steely eyed straight shooting champion,  
and I get to pick the place  
Started out this morning, seven marbles  
in my pocket  
Then in the third game was when I won  
the rocket  
A blazing red cateye with just the  
right feel  
Now I had the shooter, to really make  
them squeal  
It flew off my thumb with a brilliant  
red flash  
Straight and true to the mark as I  
added to my stash  
Marble bag full to bursting and more  
in my left pocket  
As in my hand, fondling melted sand, lay  
the blazing red cateye rocket.

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