

# Big Wreck, Inhale

Cities crumble into forests  
The black tops crack and float away  
Change your mind and inhale  
And every now and then it's broken  
We'll fix it all up in the end  
Change your mind and inhale

We all want to get away  
And walk that country mile  
If we're all gonna fade away  
Let's go out in style

Change your mind and inhale  
Change your mind and inhale

Of all the manufactured meat  
Consumed under most human needs  
We're overdue  
And all the pretty folks are plastic  
And all the lines are drawn so drastic  
Like airplane glue

We all want to get away  
And walk that country mile  
If we're all going to fade away  
Let's go out in style

You see  
You're mine  
You'll see  
You're mine

Can't you see  
You're blind  
Can you see  
You're blind

We all want to get away  
And leave it all for a while  
If we're all gonna fade away  
Let's go out in style

We all want to get away  
And walk that country mile  
And if we're all going to fade away  
Let's go out in style

Change your mind and inhale  
Change your mind and inhale