

# Umphey's McGee, Thin Air

Fill it up

Let me breathe in one more time

Should I look at my stare asking as a sign

Disregarding all my thoughts for one more taste (tasty taste)

Never keep'n in my mind that I might not waste

Brain sets in and scratches through this numbing air

For a moment do I think that I could care

How am I relating to them of this kind

And Looking in am I afraid of what I'd find

OHHH NOOOO

I Don't Belong

Not Here

Not Now

For when

You think

You know (2x)