Baby, oh, baby, tell the man at the ticket stand
That you've changed your mind
Let me run on out and tell the cab to keep his meter flyin'
'Cause if you say goodbye to me, babe

You're gonna break my mind
Break my mind, break my mind
No, I just can't stand to hear them big jet engines whine
Break my mind, break my mind, oh, Lord

If you leave, you're gonna leave a babblin' fool behind Baby, oh, baby, please take your suitcase off of the scales in time

Tell the man that you've suddenly developed a thing about flyin

'Cause if you say goodbye to me, baby

You're gonna break my mind

Break my mind, break my mind

No, I just can't stand to hear them big jet engines whine

Break my mind, break my mind, oh, Lord