

# Breathe

Dan Bern

Now a couple years ago  
I told everybody  
That I was the Messiah come to save them  
They started lining up with babies to be blessed  
The sick and the lame, blocking the pavement  
I walked on water and OK sank  
Turned wine into whisky and drank, drank, drank

Now with just a couple Snickers and some corn meal mush  
I fed six thousand at a time  
I spoke in St. Louie, ya gotta play St. Louie  
St. Louie, it's a rule of some kind  
The blind came to me and I made 'em see  
Got the deaf diggin' hi-fidelity  
Card tricks, I could do card tricks you wouldn't  
believe

There's nothing innocent about a newborn babe  
That a few years here can't cure  
And it's not so much that you burn out  
Baby but you finally just endure

Now to tell you the truth, lately even I  
Start to get a little overwhelmed  
Wars and pain and poverty  
Those have been around a long time  
But the oceans rise and the fresh water dies  
And the hate sticks harder to your insides  
And the cars get bigger and the smoke churns out  
And your idols fall and you lie a little better

And the train gets further and further off the track  
And with each day passing it's harder to turn back  
They call Mother Earth "Mother" for a reason  
She will revolt

Stop...  
Stop what you're doing...  
Stop what you're doing and breathe  
Stop what you're doing and breathe

Eatin' hamburgers, corporate mergers  
Speakin' in tongues, burnin' your lungs  
Drinkin' a Coke, repeating some joke  
Kissin' the ring, Buffalo wings  
Honkin' your horn, internet porn  
Takin' the pill, writing your will

Stop what you're doing and breathe  
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