

# Big Wide Empty

Harvey Danger

I like to watch the right decisions dance around my  
head  
and sit around reflecting on the ones I made instead  
I got lost in thralldom right away  
And look at where I am today:  
Fingering a thin and fraying string forever

And if it drags me down what can I do but follow  
To swim against a vortex or to lie me down and wallow?  
The big wide empty...  
(lie me down)  
The big wide empty...

Brought up in seclusion  
California breeds confusion  
When your fossil fuels run dry meet me under the  
delusion  
We could leap off of the infrastructure  
Choose our words less carefully  
The music of a thrumming nerve  
a rhapsody

And if it drags me down what can I do but follow  
To swim against a vortex or to lie me down and wallow?  
The big wide empty...  
(lie me down)  
The big wide empty...  
I cannot see the edges and I cannot see the guts  
No, I cannot see the rivets and I cannot see the struts  
And the line between open and embarrassing is hard to  
see at best  
and ever-narrowing...

My dear old friendly passing acquaintance, it's really  
good to see ya.  
It's been a while, to say the least  
(is always a good idea).  
We knew how we felt and what to say  
and look at where we are today:  
waiting for the string to break

And if it drags me down, what can I do but follow?  
To swim against a vortex or to lie me down and wallow  
The big wide empty  
(lie me down)  
The big wide empty  
Tonight I saw the edges, cause tonight I finally tried  
a bit  
Look what came of it