

Airport Security

The Bouncing Souls

Here we go again,
on our way to some airport
Check-lady smiles at me,
then she asked for my photo ID
I'm a frequent flier, elite gold-member
in the endless blue
We're flying so fast, but time's moving so slow
You know I'm thinking of you

I could write a thousand songs
and never get it right
in my mind...

It's getting harder to leave you
You know I have to believe you're alright
What else can I do,
While I'm flying so high

Muzak is playing again
They saw my soul in the security line
They said it has no end
With you and I, in our forever in time
But I feel like you're slipping away somehow,
It has to be that way
Who I thought you were, who I thought I was
Is finally dying away

Into the souls of a thousand songs
I will write someday
in my mind...

It's getting harder to leave you
You know I have to believe you're alright
What else can I do,
While I'm flying so high

Ali Hassan is on the no-fly list
He's getting hassled by the FBI

In my mind
It's getting harder to leave you
You know I have to believe you're alright
What else can I do,
While I'm flying so high...

In my mind
It's getting harder to leave you
You know I have to believe
You know I have to believe
You know I have to believe