

## Thin Air

Umpfrey's McGee

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)