Blues Traveler "Thinnest of Air"

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How promising the start

Of the letter being read until the captain proclaimed

"Dying is my heart"

And then a hush befalls the crowd as the theater exclaimed

"Now our hero's part is played"

And they continue as the lights come on and they get up to go

"And we were all betrayed fo our champion he screams and cries like us"

Do they deserve to know that...

Yes

I'm unprepared

And in the face of it all

I guess I get just the littlest bit scared

Yeah me

I feel around

In the darkness of an empty house

And there's nothing there

Just a terrified chameleon hiding out

In the thinnest of air

Should the love inside me die

Come save me I'll be drowning just a few feet from the beach

Please give it your best try

Though I may do my best to distance you and keep your arms from reach

I'm really asking you to stay

But the only way that I know how is by riddle or by game

It seems no on wants to play

And as I float on out to sea I never really sink

I just drift and say that...

Yes

I'm unprepared

And in the face of it all

I guess I get just the littlest bit scared

Yeah me

I feel around

In the darkness of an empty house And there's nothing there Just a terrified chameleon hiding out In the thinnest of air

If ever I can ease your pain
Well I don't think I'd release you I'd spin fairy tales
instead
Or else you'd never need me again
And though I know that hold's pathetic it's letting go
that I greater dread
Call it a joke to hide a dream
And it takes a good deal more than joking to make any
dream come true
So rock & roll and kick & scream
For what it's worth I can't resist this flame and fire
To finally say to you that...

Yes

I'm unprepared
And in the face of it all
I guess I get just the littlest bit scared
Yeah me
I feel around
In the darkness of an empty house
And there's nothing there
Just a terrified chameleon hiding out
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Yes
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Extracted from the liner notes for the album "Truth Be Told"
Words by J. Popper
Music by J. Popper and B. Hill

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