

## 54-40

### "Casual Viewin'"

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What I'm really wanting, a brand new machine  
One for converting plastic to dreams  
If you ride upon the tiger, you can never get off  
They get hungry

One thing is certain, all the rest are lies  
Beautiful and damned ones never realize  
That the dark is light enough to see  
The ignorance of greed, still she cries

Come on, come on, get up  
I wanna take you away from all of this  
And what has got you lost and feeling down  
You just get it off your back, let it fly away

Poetry in motion, counting out the beats  
To hear a voice in every mind sounding out retreat  
And as they run they look behind to see  
What tempts the wandering eye, still she cries

Come on, come on, get up  
I wanna take you away from all of this  
And what has got you lost and feeling down  
You just get it off your back, let it fly away

Trouble with the life of the emperor's new mind  
Casual viewin' in spite of what gets left behind  
Gentlemen, you may include me out  
Ladies, please accept my bow, still she cries

Come on, come on, get up  
I wanna take you away from all of this  
And what has got you lost and feeling down  
You just get it off your back, let it fly away

You just get it off your back, let it fly away  
Get it off your back, let it fly away

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