

# Recycled Air (Live on KEXP)

## The Postal Service

I take a breath and pull the air in  
'Til there's nothing left  
I'm feeling green like  
Teenage lovers between the sheetsBa, ba ba ba, ba, ba ba ba  
Ba, ba ba ba, ba, ba ba  
Ba, ba ba ba, ba, ba ba ba  
Ba, ba ba ba, ba, ba baKnuckles clenched to white  
(Knuckles clenched to white)  
As the landing gear retract for flight  
My head's a balloon  
(My head's a balloon)  
Inflating with the altitudeBa, ba ba ba, ba, ba ba ba  
Ba, ba ba ba, ba, ba ba  
Ba, ba ba ba, ba, ba ba ba  
Ba, ba ba ba, ba, ba baBa, ba ba ba, ba, ba ba baI watch the patchwork farms  
Slow fade into the ocean's arms  
And from here they can't see me stare  
The stale taste of recycled airI watch the patchwork farms'  
(I watched)  
Slow fade into the ocean's arms  
(Slow fade)  
Calm down, release your cares  
(Calm down)  
The stale taste of recycled air  
(The stale)I watch the patchwork farms  
Slow fade into the ocean's arms  
And from here they can't see me stare  
The stale taste of recycled airI watch the patchwork farms  
Slow fade into the ocean's arms  
Calm down, release your cares  
The stale taste of recycled air

Songwriters

James Scott Tamborello; Benjamin GibbardPublished by

DYING SONGS Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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