

# Non-Toxic

## SR-71

I'm one of those things  
You save forever and never need  
Like an old newspaper  
That no one has time to read This child has grown into a dead end  
Since I lost the power to pretend But it's alright  
That's who I am inside  
Not much to say  
On this non-toxic, ordinary day, yeah That's no superhero  
Standing right in front of us  
So take this pocket full of kryptonite  
And beat it back to Metropolis There's only room for one on this microphone  
In my finest hour, I'm still alone But it's alright  
That's who I am inside  
Not much to say  
On this non-toxic, ordinary day  
What an ordinary day But old news can change  
As memories float downstream  
So don't judge me by my failures  
But only by my dreams But it's alright  
That's who I am inside  
Not much to say  
On this non-toxic, ordinary day But it's alright  
That's who I am inside  
Not much to say  
On this non-toxic, ordinary day Not much to say  
On this non-toxic, ordinary day  
Not much to say  
Yeah, on this non-toxic, ordinary day

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