Casual Viewin'

54-40

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 hungryOne 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 criesCome 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 awayPoetry 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 criesCome 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 awayTrouble 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 criesCome 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 awayYou just get it off your back, let it fly away
Get it off your back, let it fly away

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