Your Most Valuable Possession

Ben Folds Five

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

6:49 A.M. Friday, November 20Good morning, Mr. Ben, it's about 6:30 Winston-Salem, North Carolina

Just laying here in the bed, half awake, half asleep Thinking about you, uhI was, uh, wondering if you were looking after your

Most valuable possession, your mind

I was thinking about John Glenn

His space journey and all They said that when you're in space

You lose muscle mass and the body mass

And I wondered if there was any end to it

Or whether if you didn't exercise in spaceHow long it would be for you were just

A head or a mind and have no body or arms

You would have them

But you couldn't use themI was wondering if, uh

If your body mass would drop to a certain level

And then it would stop right there

And keep whatever you needed to use your mind'Cause it would still be working

Thirty seconds remaining

Anyway, I was just pondering that

What do you think about that? I hope everything is going alright

I'm going to wake up here in a little while

And forget what I was thinking about

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/