

Big Wide Empty

Harvey Danger

I like to watch the right decisions dance around my
head
and sit around reflecting on the ones I made instead
I got lost in thralldom right away
And look at where I am today:
Fingering a thin and fraying string forever

And if it drags me down what can I do but follow
To swim against a vortex or to lie me down and wallow?
The big wide empty...
(lie me down)
The big wide empty...

Brought up in seclusion
California breeds confusion
When your fossil fuels run dry meet me under the
delusion
We could leap off of the infrastructure
Choose our words less carefully
The music of a thrumming nerve
a rhapsody

And if it drags me down what can I do but follow
To swim against a vortex or to lie me down and wallow?
The big wide empty...
(lie me down)
The big wide empty...
I cannot see the edges and I cannot see the guts
No, I cannot see the rivets and I cannot see the struts
And the line between open and embarrassing is hard to
see at best
and ever-narrowing...

My dear old friendly passing acquaintance, it's really
good to see ya.
It's been a while, to say the least
(is always a good idea).
We knew how we felt and what to say
and look at where we are today:
waiting for the string to break

And if it drags me down, what can I do but follow?
To swim against a vortex or to lie me down and wallow
The big wide empty
(lie me down)
The big wide empty
Tonight I saw the edges, cause tonight I finally tried
a bit
Look what came of it