

# Throw Out the Map

Incubus

(coughs, sounds of walking on gravel)  
Do you have any idea where we are right now?  
I have no fucking idea where we are

I wanna lose my mind  
I wanna shed my skin  
Dive in the deep end, head first, a brick in a river

Under the pale, blue lines  
Look at the big sky spin  
I'm holding out 'til I see heaven and hell

Where? Where do we go from here?  
Where? Where? Where do we go from here?

Throw out the map!  
Don't look back!  
Throw out the map!  
Yeah!

Yeah

Am I alone down here?  
Under the pale, blue lines  
Was that another or was that just an echo?

I want a new design  
I need to shed my skin  
Where do we go from here man?

Where do we go from here?  
Where? Where? Where do we go from here?

Throw out the map!  
Don't look back!  
Throw out the map!  
Yeah!

Yeah, oh

I want to lose my mind

Throw out the map!  
Don't look back!  
Throw out the map!  
Yeah!

Whoo!  
Chaka Khan motherfuckers  
Snap