Baby, oh baby, tell the man at the ticket stand you've changed your mind Run outside and tell the cab to keep his meter running 'cause if you say 'goodbye' to me boy you're gonna break my mind

Break my mind, break my mind You know I just can't stand to hear them big jet engines whine Break my mind, break my mind, oh Lord If you leave you're gonna leave this babbling fool behind

Baby, oh baby, come and get your suitcase off that scale in tim e.

Tell the man that you've suddenly developed a thing about flyin

'cause if you say good bye to me boy you're gonna break my mind

Break my mind, break my mind You know I just can't stand to hear them big jet engines whine Break my mind, break my mind, oh Lord If you leave you're gonna leave this babbling fool behind

Baby, oh baby, oh baby, oh baby