

# Thousand Forms of Mind

Mudhoney

This really feels like flying  
Am I lighter than air?  
Perhaps I'm on the water, floating  
God knows this could be anywhere

At least my lungs are still breathing  
At least my heart still beats  
At least my brain is still thinking  
At least that's what I believe

I believe I remember slippin'  
Or maybe slidin' or trippin'  
The whole damn scene was rippin'  
Unstable and bitin' and sickenin'

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Get behind me  
Stand back all you devils  
Get behind me  
Stand back all you devils  
Get behind me (Good God all mighty)  
Stand back all you devils  
Get behind me (Good God all mighty)  
Stand back all you devils  
Get behind me, too  
Get behind me  
Get behind me  
Get behind me

I've passed one hundred thousand houses  
Every door wide open  
And no place feels like home  
How long must I keep going?