

## Air 164

### Scanners

Another dog day, a crystal memory  
Another broken body aching for recovery  
Another road kill, another pantomime  
With the city slicker jitters as the NASDAQ index flickers

They're gonna start charging for the air that you breathe  
So love your neighbor and love your enemy  
But don't you do it in a place where anyone can see  
So won't you lay down and spend some time with me

Well, I'm hoping that you're joking  
I always thought that love was free  
They're gonna start charging for the air that you breathe  
In the spotlight, new aristocracy

Why send a middleman to come and get a piece of me?  
Black Jacks, blasting caps, Billy clubs and baseball bats  
BB guns and acrobats, a pure emotion body lotion  
They're gonna start charging for the air that you breathe