

## Airport Security

## The Bouncing Souls

Here we go again,  
on our way to some airport  
Check-lady smiles at me,  
then she asked for my photo ID  
I'm a frequent flier, elite gold-member  
in the endless blue  
We're flying so fast, but time's moving so slow  
You know I'm thinking of you

I could write a thousand songs  
and never get it right  
in my mind...

It's getting harder to leave you  
You know I have to believe you're alright  
What else can I do,  
While I'm flying so high

Muzak is playing again  
They saw my soul in the security line  
They said it has no end  
With you and I, in our forever in time  
But I feel like you're slipping away somehow,  
It has to be that way  
Who I thought you were, who I thought I was  
Is finally dying away

Into the souls of a thousand songs  
I will write someday  
in my mind...

It's getting harder to leave you  
You know I have to believe you're alright  
What else can I do,  
While I'm flying so high

Ali Hassan is on the no-fly list  
He's getting hassled by the FBI

In my mind  
It's getting harder to leave you  
You know I have to believe you're alright  
What else can I do,  
While I'm flying so high...

In my mind  
It's getting harder to leave you  
You know I have to believe  
You know I have to believe  
You know I have to believe