In my arms, and my legs,
And my hips, and my shoulders,
And my neck, to my feet,
In my brain, let's-

Must I shout, to be heard; Heard by you, and your kind, In your offices, all around, Listen up, for a-

Ohh, it's a weird feeling friend. Ohh, I can't understand it at all.

Speak of me, when I'm dead, with your hand, on my face.
All those memories that besot you, Where's your life? Loosen-

Ohh, that is a weird fucking feeling friend.
Ohh, and I don't wish it upon no one, yeah, come on.

Ohh-Yeah, say come on now. Ohh-Listen up now.

In the morning, when we wake, We go down, to the place. When we get there, we kick a ball, We kick a ball, in the car.

Said it'd make me feel alright, Said it'd make me feel alright. Feel alright. Put a little smile on my face