

Today
I'll be like a genie
Do just what they tell me
Maybe grow a lime tree
Rock around so slowly
But please don't let her go
'Cause she could snap so easy
Was born with only two feet
Plant them down for me

All these roads end up at you
Drive these roads and pass right
Through the places that I've been before
There's nothing left for me there anymore
Does this tree belong to me?
Does my skin belong to me?
'Cause even if I've grown it by myself
My body, is it part of something else?

You say I'm leaving you behind
You say I'm moving like a bullet does
A bullet moves
They say I'm leaving you behind
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