This suit has served you well
Shed it like dead skin (lose it again and again)
Spray so you don't repel
Wear many faces (King of chameleon)
Smile, you adjust to fit
Full of yes words (second guess words)
You swivel on a pin
Bend with the weather (pitch roll 'n gambling)

In your dreams you reach higher
You touch the high wire
Another line, another queue
Another jam in front of you
When you're all things to all men

All modes, electric light
You toggle easy (switchin' day to night)
Echo elastic
Stretching forever (ever repeating)
Shape shifter, bull talking, point drifter
Move the posts, dance the fence
No lines drawn, nothing to lean against

In your dreams you aspire
The whole world is your desire
You lock horns and make blame
It's hard work for loose change
When you're all things to all men

Why's it not working, why's it not working?
Why I am not getting further, faster? Tell me
Everything I've tried, everything I've tried
They won't give it to me, they don't even know me

"It can't be that hard to get somewhere, son You just change your shirt if that's the way that you feel Can't be that hard to make an impression"

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