Everyone's out makin' money
And I'm eatin' out the jar
And everyone's creatin' art in high places
But I've barely left the chair

It all feels incomplete
But I never admit defeat
I'll be comin' back from way behind
Everyone's got a grand plan
But I've barely come prepared

Everyone's gettin' married
But I barely hold a stare
And everyone's gettin' free and liberated
I'm chained here to the disc

It all feels incomplete
But I never admit defeat
'Cause I'll be comin' back from way behind
Everyone's got a grand plan
But I've barely come prepared

It all feels incomplete
And I never admit defeat
I'll be comin' back from way behind
Everyone's got a grand plan
But I've barely come prepared
Everyone's got a grand plan
But I've barely come prepared
Everyone's got a grand plan
But I've barely come prepared