I used to think that I should watch TV
I used to think that it was good for me
Wanted to know what folks were thinking
To understand the land I live in
And I would lose myself, and it would set me free

This is the place where common people go
A global franchise, one department store
Yes, there were many awkward moments
I had to do some self-atonement
Well if I opened up, well it would set me free

I know, I like
Behold and love this giant
Big soul, big lips
That's me and I am this

Everybody is a touched-up hairdo Everybody's in the passing lane Aberration makes you touch dark shadows The weird things that live in there

I took a walk down to the park today
I wrote a song called "Just Like You and Me"
I heard the jokes from the sports reporter
The rival teams when they faced each other
The more I lost myself the more it set me free

How am I not your brother? How are you not like me?

Everybody's in the hotel lobby
I'm living in here, yes I am
I feel it moving in my arms and fingers
Touch me and feel like me

It's good to lose and it's good to win sometimes It's good to die and it's good to be alive Maybe someday we can stand together
Not afraid of what our eyes might see
Maybe someday I'll understand them better
The weird things inside of me