No jacket is required

Get used to it

Plans change, meanwhile I'm wired

Been up

Missed a lot of things, including my dinner

Times that I lost a race and still winner

Any sky that's gray is tied to music
Violins and tubas
I diffuse the sun and try to lose it
I set the auto pilot cruising speed
And that's a set up for a punch to land with true indeed

What's the difference between you and me?
They losing steam, while I've improved on who I grew to be
For instance
Any step I take is making imprints
They started strong, but marathon done went the distance

(Ladies and gentlemen)

Big curve I'm pitching mostly
They say a lot and not a word unless I listen closely
Defensive, meet my hands like my positions goalie
I made my league, and I'll be winning my division solely
Count your blessings
Put the medicine inside the dressing
To sneak the message that you hide for leverage
Don't try to sell me, I decide my preference

Safe base like I'm sliding in the second
If I'm fucking up then I don't save face for just the record
I give away my records, I'm a bad collector
Giving flowers with his dead plants as disrespecting
Plans change