I'm a fortunate son, of a fortunate son,
Livinglarge on the wrong side of town
Too many friends and the fun never ends
Drinkin' and hangin' around
I wanna' own the world, I wanna' swallow it whole

At least I could kick it all down I wanna' kick it all down

Eyes wide open, I can't see
Eyes wide open, what you mean
Eyes wide open, I can't seem to be

I don't take the bus, and I never walked too far The furthest I got was my own backyard A fist full of cash that somebody else earned They sent me some more when it all got burned I wanna' take control, I wanna' make it all mine

At least I could kick it all down I wanna' kick it all down

Eyes wide open, I can't see
Eyes wide open, what you mean
Eyes wide open, I can't seem to be

I'll get what I want as I make up my mind
I'm turnin' you inside out
I wanna' own the world, I wanna' swallow it whole

I think I can kick it all down I wanna' kick it all down

Eyes wide open, I can't see
Eyes wide open, what you mean
Eyes wide open, I can't seem to be