You can do your silly chores
You can do your dirty floors
You can do your shopping spree
You can do your nights for free
You can do your day routine
Be what you wanna be
Can do anything
But you can't do me

Rested and full of compassion
That was the way it truly was
Then they came with chilli and peppers
Spice your life and make you [?]
You can finger laces on your curtains
Finger your prints on the wall
You can do anything
But you can't do me

You can do your funny faces
Between the glass and the wall
You can do your hunting
For peace, love and security
Have it all
Can do well with faking the scenes
Every night that you hit the streets
You can do everything
But you can't do me