

Easily turned  
You're slippery like Izal every word  
Falling from the mountain back to earth  
And no one tells you how they really feel  
And all my friends  
The room in which they reside is so cold  
Smoking to the nub just getting old  
And no one tells you how they really feel

I wanna be a bigger man  
With a bigger idea and a better plan  
I'm gonna build a rocket from a beat up van  
And we'll blast off to another land  
With the drugs and the money  
And the women and the booze  
Tell me how can we lose

If you can wait  
The future's just a piggy back away  
And I'll be burning bridges in the bay  
Cause no one ever taught me how to feel  
Is it my turn?  
Because I've been waiting patiently for years  
Wrestling in the darkness with my fers  
Because no one ever taught me how to feel

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With a bigger idea and a better plan  
I'm gonna build a rocket from a beat up van  
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Tell me how can we lose

Will someone tell me how to feel...

I wanna be a bigger man  
With a bigger idea and a better plan  
I'm gonna build a rocket from a beat up van  
And we'll blast off to another land  
With the drugs and the money  
And the women and the booze  
Ponder our existence on the edge of the moon  
Tell me how can we lose

Will someone tell me how to feel...