

and now I'm feeling like a satellite
I'm high up orbiting the earth
things are moving fast they don't feel right
I'll still be nice for what it's worth
I'm up high I can touch the stars
yet I'm underneath the ground
people driving look like matchbox cars
they don't even make a sound

I know you feel bad
I know you feel hurt
I know you want to cry
I know I'm a jerk
Things aren't so bad, even though they're wrong
maybe I was right to just say so long

now I'm feeling like a circus clown
I'm on stage for everyone
I'll make you happy when you feel down
though I never have the fun