Grab a handle, twist it 'til something drops
You're up when you're winning, you feel like your head's gone s
oft

Even though we spend our time without a chorus
Little twitches give him a special edge
You can't understand it, transparent and soft in the head
Even though we spend our time, now here's the chorus
You've got all these great answers to all these great questions
Take advantage of the sound, lean in to walls leading to minds
You've got all these great answers to all these great questions
(Still I feel them passing me by)

You've got all these great answers to all these great questions (Try to understand)