

I want to live life duty free  
Let my instincts take the lead  
I want to take what I can get  
Don't want to choose don't want to beg  
I want down from this family tree  
I don't need no upward mobility

I want to unlearn what I've learned  
Want to unearn what I've earned  
Want to burn my bridges down  
Find a place I can't be found  
This is my manifesto destiny  
Tear down this awkward mobility

Because I'm tired of standing upright  
The taller we become the more dollars we can grab from that highest branch  
And then step on your back given the chance  
But not me I'm a bipedal backpedaler just as sure-footed as I can

I'm no high society man  
No suit and tie, no Dapper Dan  
I'm no happy family man  
I'm no husband, ain't no dad  
I'm a goddamn caveman  
This upward mobility is more than I can understand

I won't stand, no, I won't stand for it  
I won't stand, no, I won't stand for it  
I won't stand, no, I won't stand for it

I'd rather be all hands and knees  
Yeah, I'd rather be swinging in the trees  
With the monkeys and the junkies and bums and sloths and jailbird canaries  
Yeah that's me I'm a bipedal backpedaler from sea to shining sea