When I was three feet tall I loved the mall And lived life for myself Fallin' down for laughs Your photograph Some puppets made of felt

Watching life in Oz Thanksgivin' Eve on Grandma's old TV Dancing roundabout, I'd twist and shout for everyone to see

Impersonality
It's leanin' hard on me

Mama's in a shop
Watching little sister by myself
Robbed a wishing pond
In a fleeting bond
Vowed to share the wealth

Scooping up the coins
A warning shot from some authority
Doesn't matter now, but I'll shout out loud for everyone to see

Never got to know you
Did you ever wonder why?
Now it's nice to know ya
And I'm glad you're doing fine
Think of all the time lost
Was it really lost at all?
Now I'm so proud of ya
I'd love to tell you all I see
Listen hard to your reality

Impersonality
It's leanin' hard on me
Impersonality
It's leanin' hard on me