I may be slower than some folks
But I always make my way
I move forward with my hopes
And I sometimes save the day

Where do I begin?
Cause there's a whirl pool of information
That you've got to sort through
To get to where it's at

It falls flat and it makes you crazy
But I get the feeling
That I get what it's about
It's just a feeling
I can't really spell it out
I get the feeling
That I get what it's about

>From the bar to the car park
Theories fly about
They fall short for the most part
But I'm not keeping count

And why should I begin?
Cause there's a whirl pool
Of people who will stop
And they will tell you
The things that you will not
They roll their eyes and they call you crazy

But you get the feeling
That you get what it's about
It's just a feeling
You can't really spell it out
You get the feeling
That you get what it's about