

Someday

No More Kings

I got my talking socks
Behind this painted box
I'm putting on a show
Can't see the strings
My mother thinks
I should take it on the road
These things I'm trying on
And every hat feels wrong
There's no flair
I strike a pose and bust a vogue
And think when will I get there?

Someday I'll know
If I left me on my own
How far would I go?
Someday I'll know
Someday I'll know

Throw on some nylon pants
And bust a Hammer dance
I'm kicking moves to "You Can't Touch This"
Tucked in my corduroys
I've got my Beastie Boys tape
Fight for my right to party though I'm not invited
Feel like Darth Vader with
This helmet on my head, I can't see
I'm in there somewhere past the plastic shield
When will I find me?

Someday I'll know
If I left me on my own
How far would I go?
Someday I'll know

Someday I won't be so self-defeating
Won't kick me when I'm bleeding
I'll do a high-dive from the high-point of my roof
I'll be the smoothest dancer
And I'll have all the answers
I'll take the stand and raise my hands
And the band will play

Someday I'll know
If I left me on my own
How far would I go?
Someday I'll know