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Satisfaction is power over everything and I'm powerless
Gluttony hasn't gone out of style since the fall of man
We scratch and claw we steal and kill ambitions caused
When one can't forget the magnitude of his fist high
And I'm thinkin' again
Trying to unravel the mystery of existing so perplexing
I'm not missing anything
I don't think
Constantly listening and looking and feeling and I'm still
Just as lost as a human can be
And I'm thinkin' again
All I can do is let it happen to me
And I'm thinkin' again
I'm thinkin' again
And I'm thinkin' again
And I'm thinkin' again
And I'm thinkin' again
Looking for things to do to pass the time between birth
And becoming part of the earth
Working playing and laying staring comparing
That over there to this
I'm blaming those in charge cuz after all there's nothing else to do
Money pays for things that don't really belong to you
And I'm thinkin' again
A velvet tablecloth a pack of viceroys a bottle of gin
And I'm thinkin' again
And I'm thinkin' again
And I'm thinkin' again
And I'm thinkin' again
A deck of cards playing solitaire birds everywhere in a park on a ben
I smell of an aweful stench
I am a loser and I'm all alone I sit in the bathroom and thump my bon
I got 25 cents to my name a bag of laundry who's to blame
I haven't worked in 16 days
And I'm thinkin' again
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