I gotta move on
Take my jacket, put my boots on
This ain't no fairy tale
It's hiking on a rough trail

I got my right lung
Blasting out another song
I got my left hand
Behaving like a hooligan

Respect my mind, respect my mood Inhaling crap, I don't need food.

I got my right boot
Kicking against my left foot
I got two flat feet
When I still ain't got no false teeth

Got a relationship Everybody's got his ass whipped I got my right hand Acting like a mad man

Respect my mind, respect my mood Inhaling crap, I don't need food.

I gotta find this inner peace Inner peace

Need no attachment
My mind at ease
My mind at ease
My mind at ease
Gotta find my inner peace