I believe that Im part of something bigger So naive but I guess Ive got it figured Through these little lives see the world Every woman and man, every Boy and girl, every little part an aid of something bigger When the one thing you live for Is the one thing you like You say how did I get here Am I ever gonna get back So I believe that Im part of something bigger So Naive, but I guess ive got it figured Im a little sad, most every day Till you call my name, or Make me stay Thats when I believe That Im part of something bigger When The one thing you live for Is the one thing you like You say how did I get here Am I ever gonna get back Am i ever gonna get back Im so Naive Yeah, so naive Im so naive, that I guess I Got it figured So naive Oh, so naive Im so naive But I guess I got it figured I guess I got it figured out