Yes, it's true

I want that apple, just like William Tell
No more floor gazing, no more head down the well
I'm feeling extrovert
I should be shaking the stars instead of hugging the dirt

I swear

I'm really burning, fit to boil up the sea
Human volcano at a zillion degrees
I'm feeling extrovert
Instead of quiet and shy I'm really dying to fly

I feel like someone else
Yes I do, yes I do, yes I do
I feel like someone else
I feel new, not so blue, I feel
Extrovert

No hidden message, nothing political
You needn't listen, I just wanted to show
I'm feeling extrovert
I am the lion who's roaring not the mouse that gets hurt

I feel like someone else
Yes I do, yes I do, yes I do
I feel like someone else
I feel new, not so blue, I feel
My trumpet plays for you
I'm gonna blow it now