I lost the thread, I lost the map It's not a feeling, it's a fact I had it once, I was on track Why won't it stay? I want it back

I see you there in that magazine You're looking smart, you sound supreme You got such lip, you know the street You been around, you took some heat

You mighta killed, you might be cruel You might be stupid but we love you You're in the paper, you're in the air You're in my head, you're everywhere

I want it back

You're so extreme, you're feast or famine You got one mission, just like a salmon You said in life, mistakes are many How come you never admit to any?

Are you for real or are you bluffing? You really get me, famous for nothing And every morning you got a name In a world where people all look the same

I want it back

I can't give love, I don't know how I write in code so you won't know I was on drugs, I took a nap I didn't mean it, I want it back

I dreamed again of paradise
I floated steady, it felt so nice
to sell your soul, just think of that
I'm halfway there, I want it back

I want it back