

Live to work, work to live
No time left to spend or give
Walking like a bureaucrat
Talking like a diplomat
Always look into their eyes
Firm handshakes, quick replies
Push the product, sell the crop
Climb that ladder to the top
But what if it's not meant for me?
I can't stand the symmetry
My head is stuck inside the clouds
But I can see clearly now
I'm trying to find the means
To living more passionately
'Cause I'm not who I wanna be
Buried in routines
I don't care what happens to me
I just gotta get free
I am no proprietor
Tell that to my dear father
Taught me everything he knew
About nothing that I wanna do
Earned awards, honors, degrees
I couldn't find myself in these
So took my car keys and ID's
And threw them in the ocean
Now all of the world is laying
Right before my eyes
I wonder why the hell it took so long
For me to recognize
I'm trying to find the means
To living more passionately
'Cause I'm not who I wanna be
Buried in routines
I don't care what happens to me
I said, I am trying to find the means
To living more passionately
'Cause I'm not who I wanna be
Buried in routines
I don't care what happens to me
I just gotta get free
I just gotta get free
Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah