

# The Individualist

Todd Rundgren

Gather 'round children, I got a tale to tell ya

There was a time when I couldn't bust a rhyme  
Had yet to hit my prime  
'Cause my mind was such a young mind  
And first you got to unwind  
The mystery of your soul, it's like a black hole  
The gravity is too thick  
You got to learn to lighten up a bit  
It's such a frightening thing to realize  
Every time you close your eyes  
You been cut down to size  
'Cause you're stuck with yourself  
Ain't nobody else to compare yourself to  
It's just you  
And then you ask yourself, "What's it all about?"  
So you try to figure it out  
And that's when you'll be tempted to believe foolish  
things  
And deceive yourself by lettin' someone else  
Do your thinkin' for you  
When they haven't got a clue  
But you can't relive the hype, don't ya see?  
'Cause I got a special answer meant just for me  
Somewhere in my immediate vicinity

And if there's time enough to get it  
Then in time I'm gonna get it  
'Cause I am the Individualist

Check my references  
Wherever you are now you know I been there, done that  
Don't need to sling the scat 'cause my resume' is too  
fat  
Change my name to some funky fresh dingbat  
Like "the artist formerly known as TR-i"  
I got to laugh when they try to figure out what it's  
all about  
And they doubt that I'm so devout  
But it's something I can do without  
I got to know why I wanna know what I wanna know  
Why do I go where the others won't go?  
My eye is on the prize that's in disguise  
That you can only theorize, but I can utilize  
To rise above the lies about reality  
'Cause you can't relive the hype don't ya see?  
'Cause I got a special answer meant just for me  
Somewhere in my immediate vicinity

And if there's time enough to find it  
Then in time I'm gonna find it  
'Cause I am the Individualist

Here comes the Individualist  
Yes I am, the Individualist