

# Joe Jackson, Flying

The older I get the more stupid I feel  
I don't know what's going on  
Tired of trying to be strong  
When I should be crying  
The further I go the less distance I see  
Leave behind another home  
The harder I try the less people I please  
The older I get the more lucid I feel  
Let it go and let it come  
Tired of trying to belong  
When I could be flying