

# Peter Gabriel, i/o (Bright-Side Mix)

I'm just a part of everything  
I stand on two legs and I learn to sing  
It's not what were said  
It's not what I heard  
I walk with my dog and I whistle with a bird  
Stuff coming out, stuff going in  
I'm just a part of everything  
Stuff coming out, stuff going in  
I'm just a part of everything

So we think we really live apart  
Because we've got two legs, a brain, and a heart  
We all belong to everything  
To the octopus suckers and the buzzard's wing  
To the elephant's trunk and buzzing bee's sting  
Stuff coming out, stuff going in  
I'm just a part of everything  
I'm just a part of everything

i/o, i/o  
Coming out, I'm going in  
i/o, i/o  
I'm just a part of everything

I learn like a baby, I learn like a seed  
Spread out my tubers wherever I need  
I find any way to attach and connect  
And I run like water, no cause or effect

Stuff coming out, stuff going in  
I'm just a part of everything  
Stuff coming out, stuff going in  
I'm just a part of everything

When the panting is over and the warmth has run out  
Love will be flowing, I have no doubt  
With the vehicle in neutral and the ground to be faced  
I'll be all laid to rest in my proper place  
Into the roots in the old oak tree  
Where life can move freely in and out of me

Stuff coming out, stuff going in  
I'm just a part of everything

i/o, i/o  
Coming out, I'm going in  
i/o, i/o  
I'm just a part of everything

i/o, i/o  
Coming out, I'm going in  
i/o, i/o  
I'm just a part of everything