AJR, Maybe Man

Wish I was a stone, so I couldn't feel You'd yell in my face; it'd be no big deal But I'd miss the way we make up and smile Don't want to be stone; I changed my mind

I wish I had eyes in the back of my head Then I could see the places I've been But then I would know that you're talkin' shit I don't want to know what my friends think

Wish I were my dog out on the lawn I'd be so glad when I hear you come home But if I were my dog, I wouldn't live long I'm sure gonna miss her when she's gone

I wish I could act in a show on TV 'Cause then I could practice not bein' me I'll practice my cry, put in into my reel But you won't believe me when I cry for real

I wish that my brain would triple in size I'd nail every joke; I'd win every fight But I'd get too deep with that kind of mind I don't wanna know the point of life

In some other life I would be rich I'd travel in style; I'd cover the bill But couldn't complain 'bout anything small Nobody'd feel bad for me at all

If I was cocaine or a bottle of Jack
I'd get invited to every frat
But when you get old and your good days have passed
You'll only want me when you're sad

Wish I was a song, your favorite one You'd follow the dance to me at your prom I would be there when your baby is born For two or three minutes, then I'm gone

I wish I was big, as big as my house I'd sleep on the trees, I'd skip every crowd But I wouldn't fit on my therapist's couch God, I could really use him now

I wish I was God; I'd never trip up And if I did, well, so fuckin' what? I could be cruel and break all your stuff Yeah, I'd be loved no matter what

But if I was God, it'd get kinda weird 'Cause you would only say what I wanna hear And then you would die; you'd love me to death I never know who the hell I am

One, two, pandemonium!

One, two, pandemonium! Here I go again One, two, pandemonium! Here I go again One, two, pandemonium! One, two— Here I go again