

# Joshua Kadison, Invisible Man

Woke up this morning with a funny feeling,  
wasn't really sure what it was all about.  
But it felt like I was disappearing,  
so I ran to the mirror to check it out.  
I said, &quot;Here I am, here I am, here I am  
...but why do I feel like the invisible man?&quot;

I stumbled back into the bedroom,  
and stared out at the rising sun.  
Then I heard myself shout out the window,  
not really talking to anyone.  
I yelled, &quot;Here I am, here I am, here I am  
...but why do I feel like the invisible man?&quot;

Lights went on, people started yelling,  
&quot;Will the crazy man go back to bed.&quot;  
And there I was, laughing out my window,  
feeling much better now, somebody heard what I said.

Well it's no big thing, no revelation,  
no answer to these lives we lead.  
But I think I do know one thing;  
Sometimes I think we all need to say;  
&quot;Here I am, here I am, here I am,&quot;  
when life makes us feel like the invisible man.

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&quot;Will the crazy man go back to bed.&quot;  
And there I was, laughing out my window,  
feeling much better now, somebody heard what I said.

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so I ran to the mirror to check it out.  
I said, &quot;Here I am, here I am, here I am  
...but sometimes I feel like the invisible,  
here I am, here I am, here I am  
...but why do I feel like the invisible man