

King Konga, Like You

i want to be like you
in a jam band where the lights crown me and i'm a superstar
i want to see like you
over me and over them
i want to cry like you
out my trivial and shallow opinion
on the state of things
i want to try like you
on a soapbox in front of them

and I can't claim to have a reason
unless it's lost somewhere down deep
could be i don't get enough attention
if time and talk were cheap
i'd want to be like you

what if I chose to walk like you?
carrying around my designer personality
and biting my nails
if i could dance like you
i'd be a millionaire
i don't think this me would like you
but, damn just knowing that you are loving
every single blink byÉ it makes me smile for you
is anybody in there?

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