

# Portugal. The Man, All Mine

They let us out from our zoos  
A fixed escape still, we didn't know just what to do  
It was steps and steps on missing backs  
And our hands had been bent backwards to match

It's all mine, all mine  
It's all mine, all mine

A pacing pace that races through  
Our will and bones that never know just what we do  
One hundred stuck stayed  
While a million more just played

It's all mine, all mine  
It's all mine, all mine

I shed my skin and just crawled around  
My body ached as I was rolling 'round  
Felt it as I slipped away  
Making parts and mixing up with the stars

It's all mine, all mine  
It's all mine, all mine  
It's all mine