

I am starting to go a bit beyond myself,

I'm reading and writing and read every book on the shelf;

I've bought more books and am buying more books for looks,

Now I have to read them all at the expense of other people's mistakes.

The managers all need doctors and the dentists a vet,

I needed a woman to love and she really needed a pet;

All the magazines and bulletins were just paper by and by,

So I had to write this paper and the paper I would go out and buy.

Beyond myself, how could it be, I thought I knew everything,

But when you know everything, nothing is as it should be for anything;

So I think I have to write this down and see just what will be,

For like my books were written on faith, I really had to study to see.

For like a visit to a specialist is finding a book in the library,

And getting on the internet was very interesting and was bribery;

I had to go through heaven and hell to see and be all the stars,

And we all wanted to advance in management and space was in the cars.

So now I'm certifies in management, I happily go quite insane,

With all the work in writing that seems to be always time in vain;

But I'm happy travelling around the place and really need a family,

For all the work to be famous I want to spend on poverty and famine.

So now you understand how I go beyond myself to get high,

When the low is really better and the laughter, smile and happy;

You reach a new destination by experience to travel beyond yourself,

For it was better being myself if I really knew someone else.

Signed,

How far to go