

Local H, Nothing Special

A one-trick pony in a one-horse town
You're feeling lonely and the cable's down
You feel like the only freak in this town
What's wrong with you?
What's wrong with me?
We've got a life of scratching tickets
at the local gas and stop
So suck on another whippit and hear the brain cells pop
I know I'm nothing special
I know I'm nothing great
I know I'm nothing different
But I just don't feel the same
What's wrong with me?
Can you feel the radiation
dragging your sister down?
You won't feel the alienation
And you'll never leave this town
I know I'm nothing special
I know I'm nothing great
I know I'm nothing different
But I just don't feel the same
What's wrong with me?
I could be happy with less, I guess
If they tell me that less is more
Set a place for me at the table
I won't be hungry anymore
I know I'm nothing special
I know I'm nothing great
I know I'm nothing different
But I just don't feel the same
What's wrong with me?