

# Nothing Special

## Mechanical Cabaret

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 you?

What's wrong with me?  
We've got a life of scratching tickets  
At the local gas and stop  
So suck another whippit  
And hear the brain cells pop  
I know I'm nothing special  
And 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?  
What's wrong with me?  
What's wrong with me?  
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  
And 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?  
What's wrong with me?  
What's wrong with me?  
What's wrong with me?  
What's wrong with me?

Well 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  
And 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?

What's wrong with me?  
What's wrong with me?  
What's wrong with me?  
What's wrong with me?  
What's wrong with me?  
What's wrong with me?  
What's wrong? What's wrong?  
What's wrong? What's wrong with me?  
With me, with me, with me

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