

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 whippet

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?

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

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>