

Plastic Cup Politics

Less Than Jake

Hello six pack of confidence
Been so many nights since we first met
Glad to see you've brought all your friends
For another night of plastic cup politicsHello Mr. Six Pack of confidence
I'm glad to see you've already met
Ms. Twelve ounces of loneliness
And Mr. Plastic cup politicsI see you're under the influence
Of warm beer and the comfort of all your friends
And I see Mr. Loud Mouth
Has had his forty ounce and will pass outAnd I have no doubt
So drop your plastic cups
And clear your clouded headsI keep asking myself if they realize
That their fears are really just the same as mine
Do you know all your insecurities
Are the same ones that are inside of meAs people come and go
Do they know they're really not alone?
And the life of the party just left
I guess I couldn't cure his emptiness like all the restAnd so drop your plastic cups
And clear your clouded heads
Clear your clouded headsHere we are, another wasted night
And I am right along side
Of forty sets of bloodshot eyes
And plastic smiles miles wide match
Plastic cups we'll leave behindIt's just another night of
Plastic cup politics, plastic cup politics
And so drop your empty cups
And clear your clouded heads

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