

# What's Wrong With Me

X

Downtown Germany  
Yeah, people there fucked with me  
Downtown Hollywood  
I'd shoot 'em down if I could What's wrong with me?  
What's wrong with me?  
What's wrong with me?  
It ain't none of your god-damned business You know, downtown Birmingham?  
Yeah, we still get the upper hand  
Downtown Paris, France  
They only give us half a chance What's wrong with me?  
What's wrong with me?  
What's wrong with me?  
It ain't none of your god-damned business Downtown NYC  
Funny how dem people be  
Downtown Baltimore  
Is crowded with pimps and whores What's wrong with me?  
What's wrong with me?  
What's wrong with me?  
It ain't none of your god-damned business Downtown Nashville  
Poor man's poppin' pills  
Downtown reimenenes  
We're put of gas by the sea What's wrong with me?  
What's wrong with me?  
What's wrong with me?  
It ain't none of your god-damned business { What's that on your shoulder?  
What?  
That on your shoulder?  
That's my head  
Uh, is that the root of all your problems?  
No  
Then what is your problem?  
What?  
Well, I wouldn't say I've got  
What you call a chip on my shoulder  
No  
There's just some people that I can't get along with  
No  
I mean I've tried and then I've really tried  
Yeah

And it never seems to work out, honey  
Well, what are we going to say to these people?  
There's a big, ugly city out there  
You wanna see it?  
Yeah, I wanna see it  
Well then look through my eyes and you can see it } What's wrong with me?  
What's wrong with me?  
What's wrong with me?  
It ain't none of your god-damned business

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