

# Sick of This Place

## Slapstick

I had a dream that someday I could someday I would be the president  
Now I know I'll never be a functional member of this so-called society

Well I know you call me "loser"

I don't mind, I love being a loser

But I keep on trying, yeah

But it's so hard to try when I don't care, I don't care

I'm sick of this place, I don't care

I've lost so much faith already, I don't care

Three words that I hate saying, I don't care

I'm just frustrated maybe

I had a dream that someday I could someday I would be a member of this society

Now I know I'll never be the things that they expect from me

It stands for weakened or for sick or wounded at all

Well I know you call me "loser"

I don't mind, I love being a loser

But I keep on trying, yeah

But it's so hard to try when I don't care, I don't care

I'm sick of this place, I don't care

I've lost so much faith already, I don't care

Three words that I hate saying, I don't care

I'm just frustrated maybe

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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