Let Down

Hot Chelle Rae

Ain't had a job in about a year
Living down in my parents' basement
I wish that I could get outta here
Sometimes I think I need a vacation
Can't get my mother off my back
She don't have far to go to drive me crazy
Someday that bitch is gonna make me crack
Might be the last time she calls me lazy
I'm a let down, pardon me, if I'm a let down
To my family, I'm a let down
1-2-3, I'm a let down, are you like me?
And now, my sister's got a fancy car
I got a piece of shit from 1980
But at least, I got my two guitars
And a one-way ticket to nowhere, baby
I'm a let down, pardon me, if I'm a let down
To my family, I'm a let down
1-2-3, I'm a let down, are you like me?
Are you like me? Are you like me? Oh, no, no
Now, I've got a dream
They don't understand, it won't be long
I'm not what I seem, see I've got a plan
That's right
Sometimes, they act like I don't exist
Or else they treat me like I'm still eleven
Heaven knows I can't take more of this
They never thought that I'd be twenty seven and a let down
Pardon me, if I'm a let down
To my family, I'm a let down
1-2-3, I'm a let down, are you like me?
Are you like me? Are you like me?

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