## **Just Another Nervous Wreck**

## **Supertramp**

I'm feeling so alone now, they cut the telephone Yeah, my life is just a mess I threw it all away now, I could have made a fortune I lost the craving for success And as the acrobats, they tumble, so the corn begins to crumble While in the mirror she admires a brand new dress Live on the second floor now, they're trying to bust the door down Soon I'll have a new address So much for liberation, they'll have a celebration Yeah, I've been under too much stress And as the clouds begin to rumble, so the juggler makes his fumble And the sun upon my high wall is getting less Don't give a damn, fight while you can Kill, shoot 'em up, they'll run a muck Shout, Judas, loud, they'll hear us Soldier, sailor Loser, tailor They'll run for cover when they discover Everyone's a nervous wreck now I used to think that she was so nimble Would have bought her as a symbol But now I can't afford the pen To sign her checks Don't give a damn, fight while you can Kill, shoot 'em up, they'll run a muck Shout, Judas, loud, they'll hear us Soldier, sailor Loser, tailor They'll run for cover when they discover Everyone's a nervous wreck now Life's just a bummer they got your number We'll give as good as we get now Rise from the gutter, stick with each other We'll drive 'em over the edge now They're gonna bleed, that's what they need We'll get together and blow their cover We're ready, we're ready, we're ready We're ready, we're ready, we're ready

We're ready, we're ready, we're ready

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