

# Totem Pole

## Screeching Weasel

Where exactly do I stand today?  
Number one in line or as a backup just in case?  
Turns out I'm just one of many chumps  
And when you get tired of me I'll find out I've been bumped  
Being part of your rotation makes me feel a little  
sick  
And now I've got the short end of the stick  
I did all you asked right from the start  
Everything was perfect till you had a change of heart  
Not going anywhere for anything  
Try to send me off but you're just pushing on a string  
And I keep on chasing even while I keep on getting stung  
On the bottom rung  
Leaving everything behind me  
You'll find me, down there  
I will always be here waiting  
As if you even care  
I'm going nowhere  
And I hate what I've become but I will stay to play my role  
At the bottom of the totem pole [x4]

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