Antidote For The Underdog

Less Than Jake

Stop the car and let me out
I've got a bad case, I can't stay here right now
Condition; my small town, Prognosis; let's get out
What's left except interstates and out-of-town plates
I'm more than all the cell phone towers
I'm more than all these warning baring streets
I'm more than all these small town skylines
More than they thought I'd turn out to be
Let me get this off my chest
Every bad idea I've had is starting to make sense
Feel emotionless, becoming powerless
What's left except making lists and late night double shifts

I'm more than all the cell phone towers
I'm more than all these warning baring streets
I'm more than all these small town skylines
I'm more than they thought
It's always I want more and what I wish for
It's the never-ending cycle of always being bored
Finding an antidote for the underdog
And an anthem for the idling side
I'm more than all the cell phone towers
I'm more than all these warning baring streets
I'm more than all these small town skylines
I'm more than they thought I'd turn out to be

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