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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