

Just Another Nervous Wreck

Supertramp

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

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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