

Trash

Flotsam and Jetsam

The downhill slope I'm standing on is starting to hurt my feet

My neck gets stiff from staring up at the world

I'd show you all my self esteem

But I lost it somewhere down the roadWhy is it everywhere I stand

Is a foot shorter than the space next to me

I can't see the action due to the crowd

There is never a horizon in my viewLike walking through knee high water

My steps through life are slow and hard

And I never seem to get all the way to shore

The longer I stand, the deeper I sinkWhy is it everywhere I stand

Is a foot shorter than the space next to me

I can't see the action due to the crowd

There is never a horizon in my viewI don't know if I'm down in the dumps

But it sure smells like

Trash to me

I don't know if I'm down in the dumps

But it sure smells like

Trash to meWhy is it everywhere I stand

Is a foot shorter than the space next to me

I can't see the action due to the crowd

There is never a horizon in my viewI don't know if I'm down in the dumps

But it sure smells like

Trash to me

I don't know if I'm down in the dumps

But it sure smells like

Trash to me

I don't know if I'm down in the dumps

But it sure smells like

Trash to me

Songwriters

JOHANSEN, DAVID / MIZRAHI, SYLVAINPublished by

Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damlyrics.com/>