

I woke up yesterday morning  
Fell down two flights of stairs  
Well I thought I was wide awake but my legs were still asleep.

Nine-one-one ambulance help me  
But I can't reach the phone  
So I scream to the neighbors "come over break into my home"

I broke my back  
There was nobody there to help me  
Broke my back  
All the lies and deception won't change the perception that  
I fell flat on my ass

I wish this had happened skydiving  
That my parachute failed  
But a pair of shoes tripped me down stairs and I lay there and wail

Those things I used to take for granted  
Now I take sitting down  
I can't brush my teeth, chew my nails, give the finger to a clown

I broke my back  
And I can't even change the channels  
Broke my back  
I fell flat on my ass

Well they tell me that I shouldn't get discouraged  
But they tell me that I'll never walk again  
And they say I'm gonna need a lot of courage  
And they say I'm gonna need a lot of friends

But what I really need is a pair of electric legs.  
So I wish some genius would just invent them.  
And if they cost too much I'd share with someone else.  
Or I would scour the yellow pages and I'd rent them.

I know I can probably pop a wheely  
Entertaining the kids  
I can put hockey cards in the spokes I can even throw skids

I get a good seat at a concert  
Even get stuff for free  
Is it cause I'm an excellent guy or cause they're scared of me

I broke my back  
And I can't even use the clapper  
I broke my back  
All the lies and deception won't change the perception that  
I fell flat on my ass