

# Sticking It To Myself

Jonathan Coulton

I'm right here  
And I heard everything you said  
Those things  
To try to get inside my head  
Is full  
Now there's no room in here  
For you  
You can't teach me the lesson  
Now I know  
I don't need you to tell me  
How it's done 'cause I know how it's done

See all the accolades, sitting up on my shelf  
I'm the man now, and I'm sticking it to myself  
Sticking it to myself  
Sticking it to my-

Self-control  
That's not the only thing I lack  
A plan  
Just my own gun against my  
Back down now and let this hostage  
Go away  
I'm trying to figure something  
Makes me feel  
Like I'd do anything it takes to be  
A fucking winner now

See all the accolades, sitting up on my shelf  
I'm the man now, and I'm sticking it to myself  
Sticking it to myself  
Sticking it to myself

You don't look interested in what I just said  
If you're not listening then don't nod your head

I thought so  
That's what I thought that  
Someday soon  
This job is gonna kill me  
Dead inside  
Unless I kill it first instead  
and when they come for me I'm gone

There's just the accolades, sitting up on my shelf  
I'm the man now, and I'm sticking it to myself  
Sticking it to myself  
Sticking it to myself