

# Plastic Cup Politics

Less Than Jake

Hello six pack of confidence  
Been so many nights since we first met  
Glad to see you've brought all your friends  
For another night of plastic cup politics

Hello Mr. Six Pack of confidence  
I'm glad to see you've already met  
Ms. Twelve ounces of loneliness  
And Mr. Plastic cup politics  
I see you're under the influence  
Of warm beer and the comfort of all your friends  
And I see that Mr. Loud Mouth has had his 40 ounce  
And will pass out  
I have no doubt  
So drop your plastic cups and clear our clouded heads

I keep asking myself if they realize  
That their fears are really just the same as mine  
Do they know all their insecurities  
Are the same ones that are inside of me  
As people come and go  
Do they know they're really not alone?  
And the life of the party just left  
I guess I couldn't cure his emptiness  
Like all the rest  
So drop your plastic cups and clear your clouded heads

Here we are, another wasted night  
And I am right along the side  
Of forty sets of bloodshot eyes  
And plastic smiles miles wide  
Match plastic cups we'll leave behind

It's just another night of plastic cup politics  
So drop your empty cups and clear your clouded heads