Nothing Special

A one-trick pony in a one-horse town You're feeling lonely and the cable's down You feel like the only freak in this town What's wrong with you? What's wrong with me? We've got a life of scratching tickets at the local gas and stop So suck on another whippit and hear the brain cells pop I know I'm nothing special I know I'm nothing great I know I'm nothing different But I just don't feel the same What's wrong with me? Can you feel the radiation dragging your sister down? You won't feel the alienation And you'll never leave this town I know I'm nothing special I know I'm nothing great I know I'm nothing different But I just don't feel the same What's wrong with me? I could be happy with less, I guess If they tell me that less is more Set a place for me at the table I won't be hungry anymore I know I'm nothing special I know I'm nothing great I know I'm nothing different But I just don't feel the same What's wrong with me?

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