Lately, my insecurity has got me paralyzed Look in the Mirror. It's getting clearer. I've got those enigmatic manhunt eyes. Feelin' humble, Just like Barney Rubble I'm just a part of someone else's show. Don't wanna be the guy who has to die, in the middle of a Star Trek episode.

I don't wanna go on like Frank Stallone...

Don't wanna be Second Best

I don't wanna be your Second Best

I go to parties, trying to be smart
I practice lines. I try to show some wit.
No matter how I say it, nobody takes the bait
And I end up in the corner eating chips.
Don't wanna go through life with my (Rolling 25?)
Always playing second fiddle to the man
Why can't I be the best? Not like all the rest.
Not the professor, I am Mary Ann.

I don't wanna be like Andrew Wrigley Don't wanna be Second Best I don't wanna be your Second Best I don't wanna go on like Don Oates Just second best.

Everytime I turn around, I'm Art Garfunkeled out. Don't wanna be Second Best