

Laugh About It

Paper Route

Jealous that I could never have it
I'm not afraid to admit
I'm just jealous

Lately I'm thinking you would agree
You've got it way too easy
I'll be honest
I wear my heart on my sleeve
I don't know any other way
I've got a blue collar on
And I'm wearing it to my grave
Laugh about it

Cloud nine and silver spoons were never meant for me
Laugh about it
Feels like I play to lose
And if the joke's on me I'll laugh about it
Laugh about it

Anxious the doc has got me drugged up
She says I'm not a screw-up
I'm just anxious
I know my mother's gotta worry
Because my vision is getting blurry
But the heart can only go so far
Handcuffed I guess the jig's up
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