

## 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  
Laugh about it

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