

## Stressed Out

## Puddle of Mudd

Your hair looks like  
It's falling out  
Left in the comb  
It won't come off  
Your head hangs low  
Your legs get weak  
Leftovers on the tabletop

And I'm so stressed out yeah

You lift your arms  
Over your head  
And run your fingers  
Through what's left  
Your eye's tear up  
Your stomach burns  
Your upside down  
Start to invert

And I'm so stressed out yeah  
Invert

So yo keep on living  
But everything still falls apart  
Keep being who your being  
And it keeps on falling out

Save yourself  
I'm on my last nerve  
Save your self  
Put on your best swerve  
Save yourself  
I'm on my last nerve  
Save yourself  
Self-served

Save yourself  
Save yourself