It's a point of view problem You've got no sense of distortion I'm always right, you're never wrong It gets blown out of proportion Maybe no one's right But it's always worth a fight And another win would sure help my extortion Looks like I won again I can't believe what you just said I'll let you do the math If you can do it in your head Darlin' you can't add And your subtraction skills are sad So let's call it even and start over instead Sinking self confidence, ego deflater Why do we bother with it escalater Waiting around for the crowd to disperse The longer it drags just gets worse and worse It's all over now Shaking like an oscillator So many battles lost and won That we need a calculator Nobody won the war Now what were we fighting for Got lost in all the convoluted roar Escalater see you later when you stop smoking out your ears Evaporation cools you down Some day you're gonna blow you've been smoldering for years No one ever comes around anymore