Woe is me
I'm standing in line for the first time in a mighty
long time
But it feels good to be a jerk I'm just a loser on his
way to work
Cause I need cash to pay my bills
And buy some groceries to eat my fill
But I'm pissed off cause no one cares
They walk on by me like I ain't ever there

So I'm blowin' my stack
Blowin' my stack
It makes me feel good
Blowing my stack
Blowin' my stack
It makes me feel good

So easy to roll through life
You know the answers but you don't know why
You just stand tall and move ahead
your heart it beating but you wind up dead
Cause you can't feel any love inside
It tries to find you but you run and hide
Cause your so scared (so scared) so scared (so scared)
And I'm scared too

So I'm blowin' my stack
Blowin' my stack
It makes me feel good
Blowing my stack
Blowin' my stack
It makes me feel good

I'm too tired to fight
I'm too tired to fight
I'm too tired to fight!
I'm too tired to fight
Fight, fiiiiight

Aaaaah I'm blowin' my stack Blowin' my stack, blowin' my stack It makes me feel good Blowing my stack, blowin' my stack It makes me feel good