

## Professional Victim

Glen Phillips

Well it took five neighbors  
To get him in the hall  
And down the three flights of stairs  
Out the building's door  
I know that it's easy to say  
That it couldn't be worse  
But now she's in her apartment  
Alone for the first time since the last jerk

And once you let them get to you  
It never washes off  
'Cause they can smell the weak ones  
And just pick you off like a pigeon  
And each one is worse than the last one  
Until you're a professional victim

You get everything backwards  
Learning how to survive  
You treat the little wounds first  
Let the big ones fester for life  
You've done it enough  
You would think that you know what you need  
But it doesn't get any better  
When you've got such an eye for the bad seed

And once you let them get to you  
It never washes off  
'Cause they can smell the weak ones  
And just pick you off like a pigeon  
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And if you take a look you can see the cracks  
In the story told where the logic lacks  
All the pretty girls and the stupid boys  
Make the same mistakes until they've got no choice

And once you get the stink on you  
It never washes off  
'Cause they can smell the weak ones  
And just pick you off like a pigeon  
And each one is worse than the last one  
Until you're a professional victim