

# The Science of Selling Yourself Short

Less Than Jake

I've come to my senses,  
That I've become senseless,  
I could give you lessons on how to ruin your friendships,  
Every last conviction, I smoked them all away,  
I drank my frustrations down the drain, out of the way,  
So I sit and wait and wonder,  
"Does anyone else feel like me?"  
Someone so tired of their routines and disappearing self-  
esteems,

[Chorus:]

I'll sing along,  
Yeah with every emergency,  
Just sing along,  
I'm the king of catastrophies,  
I'm so far gone,  
That deep down inside I think it's fine by me,  
I'm my own worst enemy

I could be an expert on co-dependency,  
I could write the best book on underage tragedy,  
I've been spending my time at the local liquor store,  
I've been sleeping nightly on my best friends kitchen floor,  
So I sit and wait and wonder,  
"Does anyone else feel like me?"  
I'm so over-dosed on apathy and burnt out on sympathy.

[Chorus]

Let the meaning slip away  
Lost my faith in another day,  
Self deprecation seems okay,  
I never thought I'd make it anyway

[Chorus]

I'm my own worst enemy [x5]