Stick In The Mud

There's nothin' I'd rather see Than for you to fail There's nothin' I'd rather see Than for you to fail And where is the beauty That I once had? Where is the beauty That I had once? I feel like I'm becoming a stick in the mud I feel like I'm becoming a lou reed - mistrial stick in the mud There's nothin' I'd rather see Than for you to fail And where is the beauty That I once had? Where is the beauty I had just once? I hate songs with questions in them I feel like I'm becoming a stick in the mud I feel like I'm becoming a lou reed - mistrial in the mud

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