Blowin' My Stack

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

Weezer