

# Local H, Nothing Special

A one-trick pony in a one-horse town  
You're feeling lonely and the cable's down  
You feel like the only freak in this town  
What's wrong with you?  
What's wrong with me?  
We've got a life of scratching tickets  
at the local gas and stop  
So suck on another whippit and hear the brain cells pop  
I know I'm nothing special  
I know I'm nothing great  
I know I'm nothing different  
But I just don't feel the same  
What's wrong with me?  
Can you feel the radiation  
dragging your sister down?  
You won't feel the alienation  
And you'll never leave this town  
I know I'm nothing special  
I know I'm nothing great  
I know I'm nothing different  
But I just don't feel the same  
What's wrong with me?  
I could be happy with less, I guess  
If they tell me that less is more  
Set a place for me at the table  
I won't be hungry anymore  
I know I'm nothing special  
I know I'm nothing great  
I know I'm nothing different  
But I just don't feel the same  
What's wrong with me?