

# I'm Weak

New Bomb Turks

Strung out, hung out on the line  
Left in the back for another time  
Straight out, laid out, it's getting out of hand  
I feel like I'm flat on my back again

Got no spine, got no guts  
You'll agree with me if I say I'm nuts  
I can't talk, and I can't speak  
So remind me again, 'cause I'm weak

Life's a joke, but what a punchline  
Take my wife please, one more time  
Give it up for laughs, give it up one time

Give it up for me givin' up a dime

I can't talk, and I can't speak  
So I'll agree with you if you say I'm weak  
I can't talk, and I can't speak  
So remind me again, 'cause I'm weak

Got no spine, got no guts  
I'll agree with you if you say I'm nuts  
I can't talk, and I can't speak  
So remind me again, 'cause I'm weak