

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