

Totem Pole

Screeching Weasel

Where exactly do I stand today? Number one in line or as a back up just in case? Turns out I'm just one of many chumps And when you get tired of me I'll find out I've been bumped

Being part of your rotation makes me feel a little sick And now I've got the short end of the stick

I did all you asked right from the start Everything was perfect till you had a change of heart Not going anywhere for anything Try to send me off but you're just pushing on a string

And I keep on chasing even while I keep on getting stung On the bottom rung

Leaving everything behind me You'll find me, down there I will always be here waiting As if you even care I'm going nowhere

And I hate what I've become but I will stay to play my role At the bottom of the totem pole (4x)