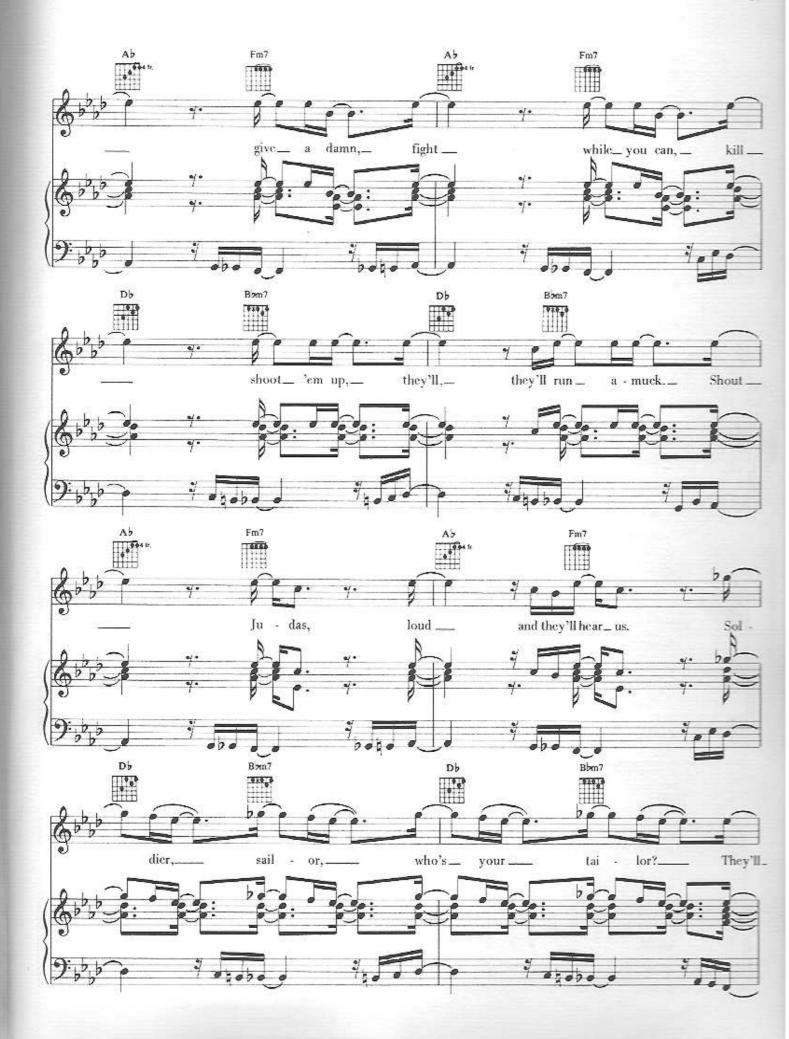
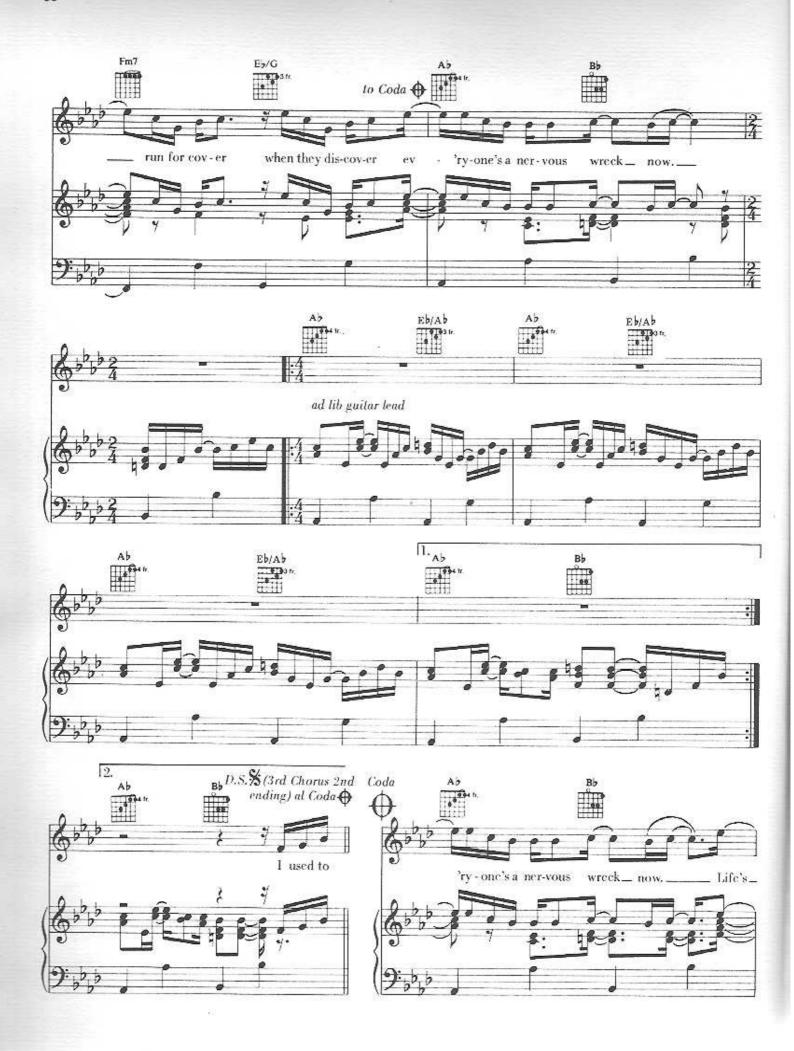
## **JUST ANOTHER NERVOUS WRECK**

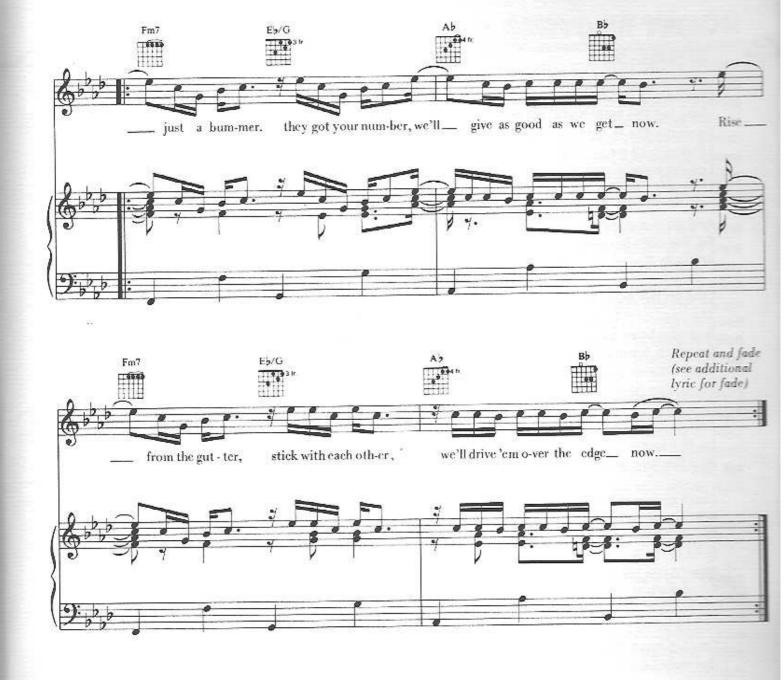


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## 3rd Chorus

I used to think she was so nimble, I would have bought her as a symbol, but now I can't afford the pen to sign her checks.

## Additional Lyric for Fade

They're gonna bleed, that's what they need, we'll get together and blow their cover. We're ready, yeah we're ready, ah we're ready. (etc.)

## JUST ANOTHER NERVOUS WRECK

I'm feeling so alone now
They cut the telephone, uh huh
Yeah my life is just a mess
I threw it all away now
I could have made a fortune
I lost the craving for success

And as the acrobats, they tumble So the corn begins to crumble While in the mirror she admires a brand new dress

Live on the second floor now
They're tryin' to bust the door down
Soon I'll have a new address
So much for liberation
They'll have a celebration
Yeah, I've been under too much stress

And as the clouds begin to rumble So the juggler makes his fumble And the sun upon my wall is getting less

Don't give a damn, fight while you can Kill, shoot 'em up, they'll, they'll run amuck Shout Judas loud and they'll hear us Soldier, sailor, who's your tailor? They'll run for cover when they discover Ev'ryone's a nervous wreck now

I used to think she was so nimble
I would have bought her as a symbol
But now I can't afford the pen to sign her checks

Don't give a damn, fight while you can Kill, shoot 'em up, they'll, they'll run amuck Shout Judas loud and they'll hear us Soldier, sailor, who's your tailor? They'll run for cover when they discover Ev'ryone's a nervous wreck now Life's just a bummer, they got your number We'll give as good as we get now Rise from the gutter, stick with each other We'll drive 'em over the edge now Life's just a bummer, they got your number We'll give as good as we get now Rise from the gutter, stick with each other We'll drive 'em over the edge now They're gonna bleed, that's what they need We'll get together and blow their cover We're ready, yeah we're ready Yeah we're ready

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