

John Reuben

"Trying Too Hard"

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Oh buddy the freaks come out at night
Till they can no longer afford to socialize
Ha, I left the party early
What's wrong with me?
I'm at the diner down the corner on my fifth cup of
coffee
Pen in hand trying to recreate that feeling
Staring at the ceiling, make them think that your
thinking
Cigarettes and aspirin
Thoughts on a napkin
Wadded up in the trash can asking

Oh what happened to your imagination
Let's dance this night away
Everyone of us is born a genius
Until we got too cool to play

I said you're trying too hard
You must not know who you are
It's not natural
You look uncomfortable
You're trying too hard
You must not know who you are
It's not natural
Relax a little

One for the drinks, two for the tip
Three for rent, the rest is for the government
Work all day, spend it in the evening
Over priced drinks room full of needy friends
Are we having a good time
Absolutely who wouldn't be
You can introduce me to the moody cuties and dudes
who act like

I'm supposed to know they should be
Well I don't nor do I care
Stop trying so hard and put both hands up in the air

You must not know who you are
It's not natural

You look uncomfortable
You're trying too hard
You must not know who you are
It's not natural
Relax a little

If the kids all leave we'll shut the place down
But until then let's go another round
I said until then let's go another round
Who are these kids causing disorderly conduct
Telemarketers and bus boys trying to tear the club up
Getting rowdy rowdy
Hey man I aint' gonna front
If the DJ plays my record that's exactly what I want

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