

## Straw

# "Anthem For The Low In Self-esteem"

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He said I'll never be the face on a magazine.  
I hate my clothes and my hair and my genes.  
Type it out with 40,000 chimpanzees.  
And come and play the muppet that looks like me and  
my friends and everyone else who knows me.

Always a pleasure never a chore.  
A red light flashing on and off for applause.  
Comfort blanket for the open sores of my friends and  
everyone else who knows me.

Everybody loves me.  
Always thinking of me.  
Everybody wants to be my special friend oh joy.  
Everybody loves me.  
Always thinking of me.  
An anthem for the low in self-esteem oh boy.

Guess I'm pretty anxious of anxiety.  
But this is a place that we all must be.  
But you and I will never be blessed with the best of the  
rest and the 50 worst dressed of the decade.

Everybody loves me.  
Always thinking of me.  
Everybody wants to be my special friend oh joy.  
Everybody loves me.  
Always thinking of me.  
An anthem for the low in self-esteem oh boy.

We sing a song of freedom for the low in self-esteem.  
Surf a lowly singdom for the low in self-esteem.

Everybody loves me.  
Always thinking of me.  
Everybody wants to be my special friend oh joy.  
Everybody loves me.  
Always thinking of me.  
An anthem for the low in self-esteem oh joy.

Everybody loves me.  
Always thinking of me.

An anthem for the low in self-esteem oh boy.

I'm bored.

I'm bored.

I'm bored.

I'm bored.

I'm bored.

I'm bored.

I'm bored.

I'm bored.

I'm bored.

I'm bored.

I'm bored.

All aboard.

All aboard.

All aboard.

All aboard.

All aboard.

All aboard.

All aboard.

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