

I feel worn out;
Like a holey sock,
Sunday's best, never fails the test,
May expose some toe, or flash some heel, If you don't like it;
Then you gotta learn to deal!

I'll never throw out my worn out foot sweaters,
I'll wear them in the rain;
And while I stomp through the gutters,
Yelling guttural-ly
About how good it feels;
To feel like me!