

# Ticket Outta Loserville

## Son of Dork

When I go to sleep I pray  
I'm waking up to I got you, babe  
Like the guy from Groundhog Day  
Just wanna live forever this wayFlash back to seventeen  
I got my ass kicked by the football team  
Another loser on the scene  
Editor of the chess club FanzineI asked you out for losing truth or dare  
The guys were cracking up 'til you said yeahPinch me, is this real?  
I'm on a one way ticket out of Loserville  
Now I'm off the social flat line  
Things are so good that I'm  
Taking down my star trek shrineAnd you're more than just my valentine  
You're my ticket outta LoservilleShe gives me butterflies  
Says I'm not like all the other guys  
Doesn't care what car I drive  
She still enjoys the rideAnd when I got to sleep I know  
That you'll be there tomorrow  
And it gives me vertigo  
It was just a week ago thatI asked you out for losing truth or dare  
The guys were cracking up 'til you said yeahPinch me, is this real?  
I'm on a one way ticket out of Loserville  
Now I'm off the social flat line  
Things are so good that I'm  
Taking down my star trek shrineYou blew me out on a Sunday night  
You were bored to tears pretending  
Knew what you wanted and I'm nothing like the  
Guy in your happy endingWell, you were wrong to lead me on  
Now in the night I wake up screaming  
Where the hell did I go wrong?  
Where's Scotty when you need him?Pinch me, is this real?  
I'm on a one way ticket back to Loserville  
Heading for the social flat line  
Things are so bad that  
I'm dusting off my star trek shrineThis is where it ends and I can taste the glory  
How can I depend on a better story?  
Made it, blew it, couldn't save it  
Think about her all the time  
It's like I never had her valentineSo I guess I better kiss goodbye  
To my ticket outta Loserville

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