Barbecue

A.L.O

I guess I did it again
Well I embarrassed you in front of your friends
It always happens this way
I should've known that I would do it again
I was just trying to make an impression
But once again I caused destruction
Can you figure out what's wrong with me?
I am not your perfect model
Mess things up should be my motto
I just want to fit in maybe get a girlfriend
And be invited to a barbecue
Is that really so hard to do? For me it is
Sitting home all alone
What a way to spend my Saturday night
Everybody I know
Went to a party but I wasn't invited
It's kind of funny how the story went
You get a reputation from a couple incidents
I guess I figured out what's wrong with me

I am not your perfect model
Mess things up should be my motto
I just want to fit in maybe get a girlfriend
And be invited to a barbecue
Is that really so hard to do? For me it is
And sometimes I wonder what it'd be like to be popular?
And I sometimes I wonder how could I be cool?
I am not your perfect model
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