

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 way
Flash back to seventeen
I got my ass kicked by the football team
Another loser on the scene
Editor of the chess club Fanzine
I asked you out for losing truth or dare
The guys were cracking up 'til you said yeah
Pinch 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 shrine
And you're more than just my valentine
You're my ticket outta Loserville
She gives me butterflies
Says I'm not like all the other guys
Doesn't care what car I drive
She still enjoys the ride
And when I got to sleep I know
That you'll be there tomorrow
And it gives me vertigo
It was just a week ago that
I asked you out for losing truth or dare
The guys were cracking up 'til you said yeah
Pinch 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 shrine
You 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 ending
Well, 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 shrine
This 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 valentine
So I guess I better kiss goodbye
To my ticket outta Loserville

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