

# Barbecue

## Bob Dylan

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  
Mess things up should be my motto  
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I am not your perfect model  
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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

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