

# There's A Class For This

## Cute Is What We Aim For

Whatcha got now, gonna, gonna give up  
Whatcha got now, gonna, gonna give up  
Whatcha got now, whatcha got now  
We keep ourselves a mystery  
But we provide, provide the clues  
So the rest is up to you  
And don't forget to check the obvious  
We are so serious, so I guess it comes down  
To how curious you can be  
Whatcha got now, gonna, gonna give up  
Whatcha got now, gonna, gonna give up  
Whatcha got now, whatcha got now  
Drama doesn't follow me, it rides on my back  
I may be ugly but they sure love to stare  
Drama doesn't follow me, it rides on my back  
I may be ugly but they sure, but they sure  
Love to stare  
And you check labels more than the FCC  
And these calories are, are killing me  
But this is a sticky situation  
So keep your chest in the game  
And drop your jaw, and coax me  
Whatcha got now, gonna, gonna give up  
Whatcha got now, gonna, gonna give up  
Whatcha got now, whatcha got now  
Drama doesn't follow me, it rides on my back  
I may be ugly but they sure love to stare  
Drama doesn't follow me, it rides on my back  
I may be ugly but they sure, but they sure  
This is a party without the people  
This is a show without the sounds  
This is a dance without the steps  
Now I gave you the clues so find what I found  
This is a party without the people  
This is a show without the sound  
Now I gave you the clues  
So find what I found  
Drama doesn't follow me, it rides on my back  
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Lyrics provided by  
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