

# Boy Band

## Son of Dork

Boy's, we've been here for a while  
But we've finally got the style  
Strike your pose and fake a smile  
Give me Kenny, give me Kyle I hate to break it but it's true  
Fifteen minutes we'll be through  
And I won't have to talk to you, you, you, you Now you know the words you fool  
Sing along to your own tune  
Wrote to prove you are a tool  
Tell your friends you joined a boyband, boyband Good Charlotte said they like McFly  
Is half their fan base gonna cry?  
It's so pathetic, dry your eyes When you gonna realize a tune's a tune?  
I don't know why the metal heads want us to die  
But these days they're all under nine, so I'll be fine Now you know the words you fool  
Sing along to your own tune  
Wrote to prove you are a tool  
Tell your mum you joined a boyband, boyband I get calls from girls who saw me on the TV  
Behind my back they're saying nasty things about me "There's the kid who blew it all  
I sat next to him in school  
Everyone thought he was cool  
'Til he quit his job and joined a boyband" Now you know the words you fool  
Sing along to your own tune  
Wrote to prove you are a tool  
Tell the kids you joined a boyband, boyband Join a boyband  
Join a boyband  
Screw your life up  
Join a boyband Kids will hate you  
Out to get you  
Ever since you  
Joined a boyband It's really scary  
Palms are sweaty  
Potato guns  
Are armed and ready Screwed your life up  
Just like Eddie  
Ever since you  
Joined a boyband Joined a boyband  
Joined a boyband  
Joined a boyband  
Joined a boyband Joined a boyband  
Joined a boyband

Joined a boyband  
Joined a boyband

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