

# Busted, Loser Kid

I was always picked last for teams,  
I wore my sisters jeans,  
I was a loser kid.  
And the teachers didnt care,  
They just left me sitting there,  
I dont know what i did  
But since then,  
How the tides have turned,

Cos i used to be the loser kid,  
Who always ran away and hid.  
No one took the time to know me,  
The kick me sign was always on me.  
Now everyone wants to know,  
What I do and where I go,  
At least I know they wont forget me,  
Cos i live with miss mackenzie.

And now its all history,  
And i put it all behind me,  
Look at what Ive become.  
I get recognised in the street,  
And everyone i meet,  
Remembers the news I made.  
[bridge]  
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When i see the way you look at me,  
It takes me back to how it used to be.  
And still its clear,  
The way you locked the classroom door,  
And whispered in my ear...  
youre what I go to school for,

you are  
the one I go to school for,  
[ad lib]

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