

Pixel Perfect, Nothing's Wrong With Me

You may find me just a little strange
I like dancing barefoot in the pouring rain
My mind is racing at the speed of light-
I'll dance around you like a satellite

I'm reckless, your speechless

Chorus-----

Scream! Shout!

I'll love it loud

I feel the need to stand out of the crowd!

Nothing's wrong with me! (Nothing's wrong with me!)

Freak out! I stand right out!

Nothing in the world is gonna keep me down!

Nothing's wrong with me!(Nothing's wrong with me!)

I say somethings that might not come out right

I say them loud and proud and impolite

And if you ask about my attitude

I'll say "Come on, boy." "Just a get a clue"

Chorus-----

Scream! Shout!

I'll love it loud

I feel the need to stand out of the crowd!

Nothing's wrong with me! (Nothing's wrong with me!)

Freak out! I stand right out!

Nothing in the world is gonna keep me down!

Nothing's wrong with me!(Nothing's wrong with me!)

Nothing's wrong with me!(NOTHING'S WRONG WITH ME!)

Nothing's wrong with me!(NOTHING'S WRONG WITH ME!)

Nothing's wrong with.....ME!