

# Son Of Dork, Ticket Outta Loserville

When I go to sleep I pray  
I'm waking up to I got you babe  
Like the guy from Groundhog Day  
Just wanna live forever this way  
Flash back to seventeen  
Got my ass kicked by the football team  
Another Loser on the scene  
Editor of the chess club fanzine

I asked you out for losing truth or dare  
The guys were cracking up 'til you said yes

Pinch me, is this real?  
I'm on a one way ticket out of loserville  
Now I'm off the social flat line  
Things are so good that I'm  
Taking down my star trek shrine  
And you're more than just my valentine  
You're my ticket outta loserville

She gives me butterflies  
Says I'm not like all the other guys  
Doesn't care what car I drive  
She still enjoys the ride

When I got to sleep I know  
That you'll be there tomorrow  
And it gives me vertigo  
It was just a week ago that

I asked you out for losing truth or dare  
The guys were cracking up 'til you said yes

Pinch me, is this real?  
I'm on a one way ticket out of loserville  
Now I'm off the social flat line  
Things are so good that I'm  
Taking down my star-trek shrine

You blew me out on a Sunday night  
You were bored to tears pretending  
Knew what you wanted and I'm nothing like the  
guy in your happy ending

Well you were wrong to lead me on  
Didn't care about my feelings  
Where the hell did I go wrong?  
Where's Scotty when you need him?

Pinch me, is this real?  
I'm on a one way ticket back to loserville  
Heading for the social flat line  
Things are so that bad  
I'm dusting off my star trek shrine

This is where it ends and I can taste the glory  
How can I depend  
On a better story made it, blew it  
Knew I couldn't save it  
Think about her all the time  
It's like I never had her valentine  
So I guess I better kiss goodbye to my ticket outta loserville