

Weston, No Kind Of Superstar

ried all my life to be a round peg round hole guy
I was always way to square
I kept waking up on the bus in my underwear

(Chorus)

Always one step off always one beat behind
With my sneakers or dumb hair
Will I ever get there
I know I'll never be the
Number one that everybody wants to talk to
I know I'll always be that
Fat kid on your bus
Everybodies a jerk too
A freakin jerk too
No kind of
Superstar
No kind of superstar

I was always way to clumsy stupid shy
I could barely walk much less dance
I've accepted the fact that I'm a dork
In human pants