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