Handsome Devil, Barbecue

I guess I did it again...

well I embarrassed you in front of my friends It always happens this way I should have known that I would do it again I was just trying to make an impression But once again I caused destruction Can you figure out what's wrong with me?

CHORUS

I am not your perfect model Mess things up should be my motto I just want to fit in... Maybe get a girl friend... And be invited to a barbecue Is that really so hard to do? For me it is

Sittin home all alone What a way to spend my Saturday night Everybody I know Went to a party but I wasn't invited It's kind of funny how the story went You get a reputation for a couple incidents I guess I figured out what's wrong with me

CHORUS

And sometimes I wonder (I wonder ahhh) What it'd be like to be popular And I sometimes I wonder How could I be cool?

CHORUS