Jock Rock

Ace Troubleshooter

I would like to call myself gifted But for me they use a completely different word Bright, intelligent, studious, or learned? Oh no! They call me Nerd

In vain I wish I could make fun of their white hats Bullroar! I know, that would be absurd So I'm just stuck with getting shoved in lockers Oh no! Here they come after the Nerd

Oh I wish I were a jock 'cause then I'd get all the girls Oh I wish I were a jock 'cause then I'd be the king of the world

Getting stomped on leaves quite an impression I always leave shaken, feeling like a tird In my periforal vision a troop of bouncing white hats Oh no! Here they come after the Nerd

Now limping down the hall past all the girls I hear them snickering, but to me not a word I see them giggling and pointing at me 'cause I'm the Nerd