

Loser Kid

Busted

I was always picked last for teams,
I wore my sister's jeans,
I was a loser kid..
And the teachers didn't care,
They just left me sitting there,
I don't know what I did..
But since then
How the tide's have turned!

'Cause I used to be the loser kid,
Who always ran away and hid,
No-one took the time to know me,
The Kick me sign was always on me,
Now everybody wants to know,
What I do and where I go,
At least I know they won't forget me,
'Cause I live with Miss Mackenzie.

And now it's all history,
And I've put it all behind me,
Look at what I've become,
I get recognised in the street,
And everyone I meet,
Remembers the news I've made

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And then I see,
The way you look at me,
Takes me back to how it used to be,
And still it's clear
The way you locked the classroom door,
And whispered in my ear;
"You're what I go to school for."

You are
The one I go to school for!"

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