

My hair might look a bit like it's made of straw
Frizzy when it rains
And my socks aren't matching
That's not happening
Clothes aren't dirty, they're stained

I know my timing is off; I'm taller than all the guys
Forgive me for being strange in frightening ways

I don't mean to be a scarecrow
Don't wanna make you run away tonight
You and I both know how this goes
You see my face and then you creep outside
Please don't go; I could show you that I'm really okay
I might be quirky, but I'm worthy
Come on, give me a break

I'm rocking a case of the socially awkward
Never say the right thing
Well, at least you're laughing, but it's still saddening
You can't take me seriously

Whenever I'm in the room, you're faking another call
I don't know who you're talking to; it's probably your mom

I don't mean to be a scarecrow
Don't wanna make you run away tonight
You and I both know how this goes
You see my face and then you creep outside
Please don't go; I could show you that I'm really okay
I might be quirky, but I'm worthy
Come on, give me a break

Why don't you like me?
Why don't you like me?
I wish you liked me
Why don't you like me?
Why don't you like me?
I wish you liked me

I don't mean to be a scarecrow
Don't wanna make you run away tonight
You and I both know how this goes
You see my face and then you creep outside
Please don't go; I can show you that I'm really okay
I might be quirky, but I'm worthy
Come on, give me a break