Do you remember the first day we met?

I was a nervous wreck

We went out to Taco Bell, and I was proud to foot the bill

But I came up a dollar short again

There's no point in ignoring it anymore We both know you could go out and do so much better

And if I'm honest, I don't even know how I got this far in the first place
In the worst way
I hate to say it, baby, you're a total knockout
I think I'm going down swinging in the first round
Maybe it's time that we admit to ourselves
That you're out of my league

Do you remember the first day that we kissed?

And I said I got secondhand chapstick

Why do I always gotta ruin the moment?

But you laughed it off like you always do

And I played a song that I wrote for you

You cracked a smile, even though I was singing out of tune

There's no point in ignoring it anymore We both know you could go out and do so much better

And if I'm honest, I don't even know how I got this far in the first place
In the worst way
I hate to say it, baby, you're a total knockout
I think I'm going down swinging in the first round
Maybe it's time that we admit to ourselves
That you're out of my league
And I just can't compete
You're just too good for me
And I know you're so far out of my league
You're so far out of my league

Baby, you're a perfect ten when you just rolled out of bed If I'm gussied up and lucky, I could be a four at best I've been crunching all the numbers, and it isn't making sense Why would you settle for a low-down, little league loser like me?