

In Crowd

Enuff Z'Nuff

To live to be in the public eye
Is so miserable.
To have to dress a certain way
Is so miserable.
To run your life by what people say
Is so miserable.
My hair's too long and you can't pronounce my name,
My favorite songs everybody says are lame.
I've just been rejected by the in crowd.
My life's not affected by the in crowd.

To always have cool things to say
Is so miserable.
To always have cool chicks to lay
Is so miserable.
To always have to have the look
Is so miserable.
To have to live life by the book
Is so miserable.
I can't find love no matter how I've tried,
But I don't mind 'cause it takes you for a ride.

Repeat Chorus.

I've just been rejected by the in crowd.
I'm unselected,
Unrespected,
Who is the in crowd anyway?

My hair's too long and you can't pronounce my name,
My favorite songs everybody says are lame.
I can't find love,
No it's just a losing game.