

Don't you see that people  
Will like you for who you are  
Cause like is like a sitcom, a senior prom  
And I'm OK and you're OK  
Grade A, ten-four, roger, over and out  
Listen up - check it out  
There's something ugly inside of you  
There's a big empty hole inside of you  
There's something creepy crawling on your brain  
There's something in you  
It's red white and blue inside of you  
As long as you don't have  
Lots of zits or small tits  
Or crooked teeth  
Then you won't be a freak, a wildebeaste  
And people won't tape signs onto your back  
Or beat the crap out of you  
Or ignore your sorry ass  
See, there's something vapid inside of you  
There's a sweet little robot inside of you  
So take off that silly mustache  
Don't be a baby  
There's a Pete Brady inside of you  
ONE: You act your age  
TWO: You don't try to be something you're not  
THREE: You find out in advance  
What restaurant your mom and dad are going to  
And go someplace else