

## Jock Rock

Ace Troubleshooter

I would like to call myself gifted  
But for me they use a completely different word  
Bright, intelligent, studious, or learned?  
Oh no! They call me Nerd

In vain I wish I could make fun of their white hats  
Bullroar! I know, that would be absurd  
So I'm just stuck with getting shoved in lockers  
Oh no! Here they come after the Nerd

Oh I wish I were a jock  
'cause then I'd get all the girls  
Oh I wish I were a jock  
'cause then I'd be the king of the world

Getting stomped on leaves quite an impression  
I always leave shaken, feeling like a tird  
In my periforal vision a troop of bouncing white hats  
Oh no! Here they come after the Nerd

Now limping down the hall past all the girls  
I hear them snickering, but to me not a word  
I see them giggling and pointing at me  
'cause I'm the Nerd