

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