Well you know that I'm a player, I always shoot to score When I go home with a girl, she doesn't know what she's in for I act like such a nice guy, but deep down I'm just a prick I know that it's deception, but it always seems to do the trick

Well Todd's a different sort, he's nice straight to the bone What I don't understand, he spends his Friday nights alone It's not that girls don't like him, they all want to be his friend

Somehow they don't catch on,
To the message that he's trying to send

People always talk about Todd, and they wonder why he's blue What they don't understand is Todd just needs a little love too Never see him with a girlfriend, and they always wonder why But all they can ever say is, Todd's a nice guy!

Todd really likes the ladies, but he's just to shy When they talk to him all he can do is nod a say hi He's actually quite popular, he's on the football team Yet his situation makes me want to scream (aahhhhhh!)

People always talk about Todd, and they wonder why he's blue What they don't understand is Todd just needs a little love too Never see him with a girlfriend, and they always wonder why But all they can ever say is, Todd's a nice guy!

Todd was in the band, he played the trombone What I don't understand, he spends his nights alone Driving in his car, hanging with the guys He never gets to far, I wonder wonder why!

People always talk about Todd, and they wonder why he's blue What they don't understand is Todd just needs a little love too Never see him with a girlfriend, and they always wonder why But all they can ever say is, Todd's a nice guy!

(Todd's nice guy, Todd's a nice guy)

If you know a Todd, ask him on a date
It might seem a little odd, but I'm sure you can relate