

## Status Back Baby

### The Mothers of Invention

I'm losing status at the high school  
I used to think that it was my school  
Wah wah wah wah

I was the king of every school activity  
But that's no more  
Oh mama, what will come of me?

The other night we painted posters  
We played some records by the coasters  
Wah wah wah wah  
A bunch of pom-pom girls  
Looked down their nose at me  
They had painted tons of posters, I had painted three  
I hear the secret whispers everywhere I go  
My school spirit is at an all time low

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Everyone in town knows I'm a handsome football star  
I sing and dance and spray my hair and drive a shiny car  
I'm friendly and I'm charming I belong to de molay  
I'm gonna try like mad to get my status back today  
Status back, baby, status back, baby  
Status back, baby, status back, baby