

Sam Broussard**"The Geek"**

Visit "[The Geek](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Wish I was ordinary
and had that ordinary look
Wish I was not so contrary
I wish I did things by the book
Of useless knowledge I'm the master
I exude this confidence
of looking like I have the answer
to a question that makes no sense

Maybe I should have short hair
learn to dance and get online
Guys I know are all so clever
they salt their talk with cool punchlines

Wish that I had gone to college
had on my lips one cold hard fact
Instead I find I walk that fine edge
between the obscure and the abstract

My life is colored by
strange lights seen in the sky
and things of which I should not speak
Since these things I hold dear
you'll hear when I come near
uh-oh, here comes the geek

As a child I loved my comics
inward dreams and rocket ships
Now it's mystics, quantum physics
inward dreams and rocket ships

Still I'd like that piece of paper
my future's hanging in suspense
I have this hunger for the center
which I'm for and I'm against

I want that harmony
that rhyming sweet refrain
that everytime is sung the same
Upon that sunlit peak
so aerodyne and sleek

you will hear, "Hi, I'm The Geek."

Visit [Sam Broussard](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.