

Son Of Dork "Boy Band"

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Boy's, we've been here for a while
But we've finally got the style
Strike your pose and fake a smile
Give me Kenny, give me Kyle

I hate to break it but it's true
Fifteen minutes we'll be through
And I won't have to talk to you, you, you, you

Now you know the words you fool
Sing along to your own tune
Wrote to prove you are a tool
Tell your friends you joined a boyband, boyband

Good Charlotte said they like McFly
Is half their fan base gonna cry?
It's so pathetic, dry your eyes

When you gonna realize a tune's a tune?
I don't know why the metal heads want us to die
But these days they're all under nine, so I'll be fine

Now you know the words you fool
Sing along to your own tune
Wrote to prove you are a tool
Tell your mum you joined a boyband, boyband

I get calls from girls who saw me on the TV
Behind my back they're saying nasty things about me

"There's the kid who blew it all
I sat next to him in school
Everyone thought he was cool
'Til he quit his job and joined a boyband"

Now you know the words you fool
Sing along to your own tune
Wrote to prove you are a tool
Tell the kids you joined a boyband, boyband

Join a boyband
Join a boyband

Screw your life up
Join a boyband

Kids will hate you
Out to get you
Ever since you
Joined a boyband

It's really scary
Palms are sweaty
Potato guns
Are armed and ready

Screwed your life up
Just like Eddie
Ever since you
Joined a boyband

Joined a boyband
Joined a boyband
Joined a boyband
Joined a boyband

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Joined a boyband
Joined a boyband
Joined a boyband

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