

To All Kindred Nerds
Reina del Cid

[Verse]

C

Shelving books on the night shift

G

It takes some time, but I guess I like it

Em

Am

Dewey s decimals keep me company

Out the window, you are dancing
With those girls who can t stop laughing
Lip-gloss, too hot, fake-baked drama queens

[Pre-chorus]

F

G

You were drinking a margarita

Am

F

I was reading My Antonia

I got to thinking that

[Chorus]

C

I don't fit inside that world

Am

And I m not like those other girls

F

Oh no, I m not, I think a lot

C

G

But please don't be afraid

Just cause I navigate the media
And use encyclopedias
It doesn't mean that I don't need
A boy just like you to talk to

Set my cup back on its saucer
At the coffee shop, reading Chaucer
With my iPod on my favorite track

The girls you're with get turtle lattes
Decaf, skim-based, extra frothy
But you and I both drink our coffee black

You were talking about AC/DC
And I was playing my Puccini
I got to thinking that

Repeat Chorus

You can buy me a margarita
And I will lend you My Antonia
You can take me to AC/DC
And I ll play you my Puccini
It doesn t matter that

I don t fit inside that world
I m not like those other girls
Oh no, I m not, I think a lot
But you are not afraid.

That I navigate the media
And use encyclopedias
It doesn t mean that I don t need
A boy just like you to talk to