

# Online

## Brad Paisley

I work down at the pizza pit  
and I drive an old Hyundai  
I still live with my mom and dad  
I'm five foot three and overweight I'm a sci-fi fanatic  
A mild asthmatic  
Never been to second base  
But there's a whole 'nother me  
That you need to see  
Go check out my space 'Cause online I'm out in Hollywood  
I'm six foot five and I look damn good  
I drive a Maserati, I'm a black belt in karate  
And I love a good glass of wine  
(Chorus)  
It turns girls on that I'm mysterious  
I tell 'em I don't want nothin' serious  
'Cause even on a slow day  
I can have a three way chat with two women at one time  
I'm so much cooler online  
So much cooler online I get home, I kiss my mom  
And she fixes me a snack  
And I head down to my basement bedroom  
And fire up my Mac In real life, the only time I've ever even been to LA  
Was when I got the chance with the marching band  
To play tuba in the Rose Parade But, oh, online I live in Malibu  
I pose for Calvin Klein, I've been in GQ  
I'm single and I'm rich  
And I got a set of six pack abs that will blow your mind  
(Repeat Chorus)  
It turns girls on that I'm mysterious  
I tell 'em I don't want nothin' serious  
'Cause even on a slow day  
I can have a three way chat with two women at one time  
I'm so much cooler online  
Yeah, I'm cooler online When you got my kind of stats, it's hard to get a date  
Let alone a real girlfriend  
But I grow another foot and I lose a bunch of weight  
Everytime I log in Online I'm out in Hollywood  
I'm six foot five and I look damn good  
And even on a slow day  
I can have a three way chat with two women at one time  
I'm so much cooler online  
Yeah, I'm cooler online

Hey, I'm so much cooler online  
Yeah, I'm cooler online  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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