

# Devil's Work

Andi

The prom queen looks real pretty, but inside she hates her life  
And the boy that starts on varsity's dad doesn't treat him right  
The quiet girl that's in the corner, has so much more to say  
If only their minds weren't so damn opaque  
She's the life of every party but she sits alone at lunch  
Her reflection shows her ribcage, but she thinks she weighs too much  
And they call each other best friends when it's a forbidden crush  
One that their parents would never approve of

Isn't it sad the way it works?  
That we think we're the only ones who hurt

So just, breathe for a second  
I know you're feeling so damn helpless  
But before you do something reckless  
Remember, magazines have editors and makeup does the devil's work  
Don't cry 'cause you're not her, she's staying up all night  
Scars to cover  
And everything seems fine when it's not yours  
But darling, magazines have editors  
And everyone's a little hurt

They don't like you back 'cause you won't play their game  
But the one you really want doesn't even know your name  
And they swear the sky's the limit  
When you've got dreams to chase  
But you're barely making it through the day

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Ooh-ooh  
Everyone's a little hurt  
Ooh-ooh  
Ooh-ooh (Ooh)

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Don't cry 'cause you're not her, she's staying up all night  
Scars to cover (Ooh-ooh)  
And everything seems fine when it's not yours (Ooh)  
But darling, magazines have editors  
And everyone's a little hurt