

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

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Scars to cover (Ooh-oooh)
And everything seems fine when it's not yours (Ooh)
But darling, magazines have editors
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