

I've told men that I love 'em
Don't know their names
Don't think much of em
I'll want it so hard for a month then
Toss 'em in a box like I got bored of 'em
I just wanna fuck around for life
Not tied down like all my friends
Even though I wanna be somebody's wife
'I'll take a naked picture and I'll still press send

'I'm dead inside
I could download an app and meet a boy
Or I could go outside
I could walk to the store
And buy some new hair dye
I've never heard of it before
But it's got reviews online
Hm

Love you like the next one I know
Darling, I'm such a psycho
Manic pixie dream girl idol
I'm not that special, no
I'm not that special, no
I'm just a
Da-da-da-da psycho
Psycho

I could make your life a living hell
And that's my life in a nutshell
My friends all know I'm not doing well
I sleep, I cry, get mad and yell
When is it ever gonna be enough?
'Cause I see all these people doing stuff
When is it my turn?
When will I not feel so fucking

Dead inside
I'm sick of dating apps, I'm sick of boys!
I should just go outside
Yeah, yeah I should walk to the store
And buy that new hair dye
That I never heard of before
But it's got reviews online
(And they look pretty good)

Love you like the next one I know
Darling, I'm such a psycho
Manic pixie dream girl idol
I'm not that special, no
I'm just a psycho