

Hi now how you doing my fancy little princess
Well I've got someone you should meet
And by the looks of you I'd swear you've never met him
Without it you're incomplete
She doesn't know what she's in control of
Don't waste it all on that chump
You're in a hurry to lose something you'll never find
It's just the same old story a little girl in search of glory
In a hurry to lose something she'll never find
And now she turns to face the things that used to scare her
It's all her friends can talk about
Sometimes she feels ashamed because she is the last one
Even though got more sense to hold out
She doesn't know what she's in control of
Don't waste it all on that chump
You're in a hurry to lose something you'll never find
It's just the same old story a little girl in search of glory
In a hurry to lose something she'll never find
And now she wonders why a soda pop won't satisfy her thirst
Maybe I'm out of line for wondering who is gonna get her first
I'll take my time, to get what's mine