

I feel so rock 'n' roll, but I look like a secondary geography teacher

And carry myself like a delicatessen ham, oh

But love was my religion, now I'm a passionate non-believer

I hate how nothing ever goes to plan, oh

I feel so Anna Karina, but my body is behind the camera

I've dreamt about being thin in another's hands, oh

My life as the Mona Lisa turned to a wastepaper game of hangman

I hate how nothing ever goes to plan, oh

I feel so up and down about my position as a planet person

I wanna move far away from all I know

My life isn't adding up to what my abacus is clearly showing

I hate how nothing ever goes to plan

But I can't be too bitter, I've been making friends

With the lady I saw in the camera lens

Who everybody thinks of, everybody likes

But I can't look in the mirror, I can't make amends

With the lady I saw in the camera lens

Who told me I was special, told me like a lie

I'm a let-down girl and the reason why is 'cause

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