

She hangs out with the coolest people
They all know her name
Always has to be the best
At the popularity game

Well I know the things she does
She doesn't mean to do
'cuz though some one gets their feelings hurt
She doesn't have a clue
She used to keep me in her picture
Just for being me
Now I'm hiding in this frame
Of who she used to be

She hangs out with the careless people
The ones that gives her fame
But the friends that she has long ago
Have all watched her drifted away

Chorus