

Troll

Frances Forever

I'm not a party girl
Sometimes I get hurt
Scraping up my knees
And the bridges burn
Can't stand the small talk
I feel cursed
So I'll go underground
And won't say a word

I wanna be a troll under a bridge
Make friends with the snails and never give a shit
Don't have to wear pants or brush my hair
Somebody comes by, I'll just give them a scare

Now that I'm on my own
I won't get hurt
Scared 'em all off
My bridge doesn't burn
Swimming with the fish
They won't remember me
I'll never even be perceived by all the stupid birds and bees

I wanna be a troll under a bridge
Make friends with the snails and never give a shit
Don't have to wear pants or brush my hair
Somebody comes by, I'll just give them a scare
Yeah, I wanna be a loner in a corner
Can't mistake me for an idiot conformer
Cuz I can't seem to talk to you
Or anyone else without staring at my shoes

You can't be my friend
You can't be my friend
I'll scare you off again
You can't be my friend
I'll scare you off again
You can't be my friend
I'll scare you off again

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