Homecoming Queen?

Kelsea Ballerini

Hey homecoming queen Why do you lie When somebody's mean Where do you hide

Do people assume You're always alright Been so good at smiling Most of your life

Look damn good in the dress
Zipping up the mess
Dancing with your best foot forward
Does it get hard
To have to play the part
Nobody's feeling sorry for ya

But what if I told you the world wouldn't end If you started showing what's under your skin What if you let em all in on the lie Even the homecoming queen cries

Hey homecoming queen How's things at home Still walking on eggshells When that curtains closed

Did your daddy teach you How to act tough Or more like your momma Sweep it under the rug

Look damn good in the dress
Zipping up the mess
Dancing with your best foot forward
Did you want the crown
Or does it weigh you down
Nobody's feeling sorry for ya

What if I told you the world wouldn't end If you started showing what's under your skin What if you let em all in on the lie Even the homecoming queen cries

Yeah what if I told you the sky wouldn't fall
If you lost your composure, said to hell with it all
Not everything pretty sparkles and shines
And even the homecoming queen cries

Oh yeah Even the homecoming queen cries

Hey homecoming queen Why do you lie When somebody's mean Where do you hide Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz