I was a girl
I was the only kid in the world I thought I knew
What it meant to you
But I'm wrong
I'm wrong I'm wrong
I'm not okay
In fact I'm sick today I'm on the floor
It's such a bore it's
Nothing new
To you
I'll be downstairs let me do my hair
And put my make up on it feels so wrong
You say
"Rock on"
I'm not the same

Everybody loves you yeah
Everybody wants you
Your smile your teeth your hair
They don't know you're not there

Too fast too slow too late You are never gonna make it