

Ooooooooooh  
Jocelyn  
Ooooooooooh

Everything I do  
You should probably do the opposite  
I'm telling you the truth  
I'm a walking apocalypse  
Jocelyn  
Jocelyn  
Honey, don't know who  
You think I am  
But I'm not it  
I'm not it

Don't put me on a pedestal  
You're only gonna see me fall  
From all the way in Iowa  
I wonder what  
I wonder what

What do you even see in me, Jocelyn  
Jocelyn  
Why do you still look up to me, Jocelyn  
Jocelyn  
You just got your PhD in politics  
And I'm just phoning it in

Ooooooooooh  
Jocelyn  
Ooooooooooh  
Jocelyn

False gods  
Everyone I thought I could trust in the world is a  
Lost cause (Lost cause)  
I'm all bitch and no boss  
Jocelyn  
Jocelyn  
Oh oh

What do you even see in me, Jocelyn  
Jocelyn  
Why do you still look up to me, Jocelyn  
Jocelyn  
You just got your PhD in politics  
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I emptied out the jerseys and the boxers from the middle drawer  
But I still kept the complex that you gave me when you cut the cord  
So perplexing coming up, when my esteem was on the floor  
I headlined at the Troubadour and wondered what they came here for

What do you even see in me, Jocelyn  
Jocelyn  
Why do you still look up to me, Jocelyn  
Jocelyn

You just got your PhD in politics  
And I'm just phoning it in