Baby innocent
One day gonna be decadent
Prom queen, Miss America
In the backseat, in a pair of cuffs
16 little runaways
From the 5-0 it got away
From a small town with no scene
Looking for a shot on the big screen

Expectations
Go to hell
Expectations
Go to hell

Not so innocent
On the street hustlin'
Never be Miss America
In the backseat of a stolen car
Crushing deadbeat
Living large on a love seat
In a small town with no scene
Turns out it was nothing but a pipe dream

Expectations
Go to hell
Expectations
Go to hell

Rich girl, wannabe
Bought a quick pick for the lottery
Watching TV with her boyfriend
Fell asleep, left the ticket on the nightstand
He stayed awake to see the ball drop
Turned it way down, she never woke up
Grabbed the keys to her car and the back lock in the back lot
Threw a shot of Jack back, left with the jackpot

Expectations
Go to hell
(Prom queen, Miss America in the backseat in America)
Expectations
Go to hell
(Never be Miss America in the backseat in America)