Melanie

Looks a lot like Stephanie She looks a lot like Jane Who looks a lot like Amy Who looks a lot like Emily

Melanie

I wonder what she's tellin' me now
How she's twenty grand in debt, or someone famous that she slept with
Or how everybody loves her, what drugs she doesn't take, but
I don't really know why I talk to her
I guess 'cause she has big fat eyes
Swallows awkward silences so you don't even have to try
Besides, she never really talks to you
She's always looking 'cross the room
At someone who just came inside

Melanie

How the hell'd she get to be the way that she is? How could anyone ever say they really loved her? I feel sorry for her unborn kids

Melanie

She looks so heavenly, she's nature's great creation She better be She has no female friends, and she's not much for conversation

Melanie

Are you really as mentally as dead as you seem?
I wanna rip you apart at the seams
Just to know what's inside but I'm afraid of what I'll see
I know I know I know I know she'll be in the front row at the show
She used to date someone in the band
She drinks until she can hardly stand
Some sucker holds her hand
While she throws up in the van

Melanie

How the hell'd she get to be the way that she is? How could anyone ever say they really loved her? I feel sorry for her unborn kids

Melanie

Looks a lot like Bethany She looks a lot like Tiffany She looks a lot like Natalie

They ought to put you away
'Cause you're too good-looking
They ought to put you in chains
Before you get your hooks in
They ought to smack you around, they ought to cut off your tongue
They ought to shave off your eyebrows, send you to a nun
They ought to get you a job 'cause you have too much fun
They ought to carve you in marble, sell you by the ton, oh

Melanie Melanie Melanie