

Cjacks, Runaway Fashion

She's not anything
Like they make her seem
On the TV gossip shows
And in the magazines

She's not anything
Like they make her seem
When they show her at the nightclubs
Stepping out of limousines

People think it's funny
If she trips and she falls down
And a DUI conviction
Gets a laugh all over town

She's not anything
Like they try to make her seem
I see her crying every morning
'Cause she can't figure out a way to wake up from this bad dream

She's my girl
And she knows how to love me

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And she knows how to love me