

# Emma Roberts, Look In The Mirror

Look in the mirror  
what do you see  
boring old Addie  
plain as can be.  
Turn it around  
tell her goodbye  
I've got to change  
to catch me that guy.

Look in the closet  
oh, what's inside?  
stuff that only  
a mother would buy.  
Throw things away  
make something new  
do something Addie  
would never do.

Goodbye, Addie, Goodbye.

Maybe he'd like me  
just as I am  
maybe I'm just being  
ironic again.  
But his head hasn't turned  
his eyes aren't on mine  
so I've got to change  
to catch me that guy.

Goodbye, Addie, Goodbye

His head hasn't turned  
his eyes aren't on mine  
so I gotta sparkle  
I gotta shine.

Goodbye, Addie, Goodbye