

# Girl Next Door, Girl Next Door

Small town homecoming queen  
She's a star in this scene  
There's no way to deny she's lovely  
Perfect skin, perfect hair  
Perfumed hearts everywhere  
Tell myself that inside she's ugly

Maybe I'm just jealous-I can't help but hate her  
Secretly I wonder if my boyfriend wants to date her

She is the prom queen, I'm in the marching band  
She is a cheerleader, I'm sitting in the stands  
She gets the top bunk, I'm sleeping on the floor  
She's Miss America  
And I'm just the girl next door

Senior class president  
She must be heaven sent  
She was never the last one standing  
A backseat debutante  
Everything that you want  
Never too harsh or too demanding

Maybe I'll admit it, I'm a little bitter  
Everybody loves her, but I just wanna hit her

Chorus

I don't know why I'm feeling sorry for myself  
Spend all my time wishing that I was someone else

Chorus

I get a little bit, she gets a little more  
She's Miss America  
And I'm just the girl next door