

Gretchen, Popular

(verse 1)

My eyes are burning, I can't see
Smokey cloud in front of me
Just a nasty habit, you can't break
Still you want to have and eat your cake

(pre-chorus)

I see you every weekend in the chapel
You wear your Sunday face, but
What do you believe?

(chorus)

Give me a reason to not criticize
Cause' you're telling me one thing
And you're living a lie
You're preaching you love him
And you know that he suffered
You got a bible in one hand and
A cigarette in the other (1st time)
A Long neck in the other (2nd time)
A Condom in the other (3rd time)

(verse 2)

So you had a little much to drink
Did you ever stop and think?
Jesus didn't die to save your soul
So you could kneel beside a toilet bowl

(pre-chorus)

(chorus)

(verse 3)

True love waits, you sign your name
To you sex and love it's just a game
So you count the knotches 1,2,3
But your conscience tells you nothing's free

(pre-chorus)

(chorus)

(ending tag)

You're popular, so popular
Does it make you happy?
You're popular, so popular
But does it make you happy, so happy?