

# Letters To Cleo, I Wanna Be A Supermodel

I don't care what my teachers say  
I'm gonna be a supermodel  
And everyone is gonna dress like me  
Wait and see  
When I'm a supermodel

And my hair will shine like the sea  
And everyone will wanna look just like me

Cause I'm young, and I'm hip and so beautiful  
I'm gonna be a supermodel  
'Cuz I'm young, and I'm hip and so beautiful  
I'm gonna be a supermodel

I wish that I was like Tori Spelling  
With a car like hers, and a dad like hers  
And I will show them how, how it was done  
And that'd be fun; that'd be fun  
And I'd write my school report  
On "Why I love my jeans; why I love my jeans"  
And oh! On my locker door  
It's the coolest thing that you've ever seen

'Cuz I'm young, and I'm hip and so beautiful  
I'm gonna be a supermodel  
'Cuz I'm young, and I'm hip and so beautiful  
I'm gonna be a supermodel

I didn't eat yesterday  
And I'm not going to eat today  
And I'm not going to eat tomorrow  
'Cuz I'm going to be a supermodel

'Cuz I'm young, and I'm hip and so beautiful  
I'm gonna be a supermodel  
(Repeat to fade)