

# Charlotte Sands, pity

Na na na na na nananana na na

I'll make you eat your words and then  
I'll make you give me your respect  
You know I'm better than the next  
That's what I would've said then

I see the two of you walk in  
It's obvious she's not your friend  
I'm jealous of her hair her dress  
It's hard to get revenge when

She looks photoshopped  
But she's standing right there  
I talked to god  
Said she's his favorite I swear  
And all I want is to be that pretty  
Ugh it's such a pity

I guess my master plan fell through  
I'd die to be inside your shoes  
I'd treat her better than you do  
I hope she knows it's true

When she fell from heaven did it hurt  
Does she miss home when she's on earth  
How can she be real when she's so perfect  
We should worship her cause

She looks photoshopped  
But she's standing right there  
I talked to god  
Said she's his favorite I swear  
And all I want is to be that pretty  
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She is love  
(She is love)  
She is love  
(She is love)  
She is love  
She is god  
She looks photoshopped  
But she's standing right there  
I talked to god  
Said she's his favorite I swear  
And all I want is to be that pretty  
Yeah all I want is to be that pretty  
Ugh it's such a pity