

Donots, Saccharine Smile

She plays boys like a game of cards
And dances to the beat of breaking hearts but
She ain't no beauty queen to me
She's all wrapped up in plastic skin
Her bad disguise won't take me in cause
She ain't no beauty queen to me
I see through her smile
I don't trust these eyes
She's a walking lie
I see through her smile
She's as cold as ice
I'll stay away from
The girl with the saccharine smile
I don't believe a word from her dead lips
Don't like the way she moves her hips, no!
She ain't no sugarcube to me
And she knows she's better than the rest
Well, arrogance is godliness but
She ain't no beauty queen to me
She ain't no beauty queen to me - yeah!
I see through her smile
I don't trust these eyes
She's a walking lie
I see through her smile
She's not worth my while
And she don't touch me
The girl with the saccharine (smile)