

# 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)