

# Fefe Dobson, Troubled Girl

There's a part of me  
That wants to be like her  
Perfect skin  
Long legs and blonde hair  
She's so popular  
It magnifies your worst fear  
But she's just living in her fake world  
That's too hard to bare

She's got tons of angst  
To leek into your teenage minds  
But she's a beauty queen  
With liner dripping from her eyes  
Her tears keep burning holes  
Into her sick abusive lies  
All the poison tears  
And rips away at her

You're a troubled girl just like me  
There's no need to hide your insecurities

[Chorus:]  
(Cause) I can see  
I can see right through you  
I can see  
I can see the truth

Her high schools full of guys  
That hang around  
And want a date  
Stand straight  
Shoulders back  
Oh she's so full of hate (wait)

Lifts her skirt  
Pulls his hair  
That's why she's always late (hate)  
But still you around  
Like you're some kind of f\*\*\*\*ing saint

You're a troubled girl just like me  
There's no need to hide your insecurities

[Chorus:]

[Bridge:]  
There's a part of me  
That wants to be like her  
Perfect skin  
Long legs and blond hair

[Chorus]