

# Magneta Lane, Ugly Socialite

They told you  
They warned you  
If you'd look  
They'd turn away

They said that  
You played nice  
You smiled and  
You said thanks

Don't worry, Babydoll  
They want you  
'Cause you're twenty-two  
The lines are for you

They want you  
Dressed in white  
But they want you  
Walking in the night

Say that you look splendid  
You don't comprehend it  
Take a look, Babydoll  
They only want to drink with you  
Anything for you, tonight

And now, they're falling on their knees  
And they're never going to disagree  
And I know you're lovin' the spotlight  
But you're going to lose your head tonight

You ugly socialite

Now that you're  
Dressed in pearls  
The handshakes  
And the conversations whirl

Say how much they love you  
They don't know about you  
Darling, I know that you'll fake it  
Don't take this personal  
'Cause you're the It Girl tonight

And now, I'm falling on my knees  
Begging you, my dear, to never disagree  
And I know I really want this life  
But I'm going to lose my head tonight

You ugly socialite

Hey!