

Tiffany Giardina, No Average Angel

Stupid chosen line ambition
Blowin' up the television
It's your life, a never ending video
We're outta shoes & frappachinos
Hoochie's got some valentinos
One hit wonders blarin' from the stereo
Why are you fascinated
I'll never be outdated
You think I'm less than perfect
But don't you know I'm more than enough
You think you need the latest drama queen
Making a scene
An air brushed model on the silver screen
Why can't you see
I'm no average angel
I'm no average angel
I'm not in designer jeans
I don't need plastic surgery
And I don't really care who's in my own top 8
Won't trade my reality
For anything that's on TV
No not for all the bling that's on the VMA's
I'm not an imitation
Not into duplication
You think I'm less than perfect
But don't you know I'm more than enough
You think you need the latest drama queen
Making a scene
An air brushed model on the silver screen
Why can't you see
I'm no average angel
I'm no average angel
I'm no average angel
I can't wait forever
Make it now or never
It's my precious time you're wasting
Chasing something that's not real
You think you need the latest drama queen
Making a scene
An air brushed model on the silver screen
You think you need the latest drama queen
Making a scene
An air brushed model in the magazine
Why can't you see
I'm no average angel
I'm no average angel
Why can't you see (I'm no average angel)
I'm no average angel
I'm no average angel