Girl Next Door

Julie Roberts

Small town Homecoming Queen, she's the star in their scene There's no way to deny she's lovely Perfect skin, perfected hair, perfumed hearts everywhere Tell myself that, inside, she's ugly Maybe I'm just jealous, I can't help but hate her Secretly, I wonder if my boyfriend wants to date her She is the Prom Queen, I'm in a marchin' band She is a cheerleader, I'm sittin' in the stands She gets the top bunk, I'm sleepin' on the floor She's Miss America and I'm just the girl next door Senior class President, she must be heaven sent She was never the last one standing A back-seat debutante, everything that you want Never too harsh or too demanding Maybe I'll admit it, I'm a little bitter Everybody loves her but I just wanna hit her She is the Prom Queen, I'm in a marchin' band She is a cheerleader, I'm sittin' in the stands She gets the top bunk, I'm sleepin' on the floor She's Miss America and I'm just the girl next door Oh, I'm just the girl next door I don't know why I'm feelin' sorry for myself I spend all my time wishin' that I was someone else She is the Prom Queen, I'm in a marchin' band And she is a cheerleader, I'm sittin' in the stands I get a little bit, she gets a little more She's Miss America, she's Miss America and I'm just the girl next door (Every smile, she fakes) (Everything she takes) I'm just the girl next door (Every day I wait) (And everything's okay) I'm just the girl next door (Every smile she fakes) I'm just the girl next door (Everything heart she breaks)

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