Nervous Girls

Lucy Hale

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I'm that girl you think that's got it figured out,
But I walk around, with a head full of doubt.
The cruelest words about me, come from my own mouth.
La da de, la de da.Yeah I'm that girl, who wants what I ain't got,
Who looks in the mirror, and sees all that I'm not.
Wish I could jump off that reckless train of thought
La da de, la de da.Well it's a cruel, cruel world.For Collie and her golden, homecoming crown.
For Penny's dirty secret getting spread all over town.
For Hanna and her skinny jeans, so damn scared to eat.Well the DJ haunts the halls,
And the boys they never call,
And I guess we're all the same after all.
Nervous girls.Well I'm that girl who gave my heart up,
Got close to picture perfect, or at least close enough
To watch the pieces scatter, then pick 'em all up.
La da de, la de da.Oh but I still believe in love.For Heather waiting tables, tryna pick up from the past.
For Jenny with that diamond ring and a vow that didn't last.
For Alice turning thirty, looking through that looking glass.Well the DJ haunts the halls,
And the boys they never call,
And I guess we're all the same after all.
Nervous girls.OoooooI'm scared and I'm brave, or somewhere between the two.
I'm beautifully strong, and tragically confused.
Yeah I'm that girl, that's just like you.Well the DJ haunts the halls,
And when the boys finally call
We're not sure that we want 'em after all, yeah
Nervous girls, nervous girls,
Nervous girls, nervous girls.

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