

# Hey Girl

## Ingram Hill

Miss popularity keeps turning her head around  
but I ain't looking at her, I'm looking at her best friend  
and wondering how to get in.  
Miss social butterfly keeps batting her eyes at me  
but i don't even know she's alive  
she simply fades away, and i can only see your face. But staring in the mirror don't make you see  
look into my eyes and baby take it from me  
Hey Girl, don't you know you're beautiful  
if you could just believe you are  
the way I believe you are  
Then they'll believe it  
Hey Girl, don't you know you're beautiful  
if you could just believe you are  
Then they'll believe it too, yeah yeah. Miss Congeniality keeps working the room again  
but I'm not even paying attention  
I'm looking at the front door  
and I'm wondering where you are.  
I'm dreaming of ways to make you see [make you see]  
That you're the only one that really does it for me. Hey Girl, don't you know you're beautiful  
if you could just believe you are  
the way I believe you are  
Then they'll believe it  
Hey Girl, don't you know you're beautiful  
if you could just believe you are  
the way i believe you are  
then they'll believe it .

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