Drop Dead Gorgeous

Katrina Elam

Well, I hate it to admit it
When you dropped your hook, I bit it
One look and you swept me awayWhen I dug a little deeper
It was obvious to see, youre nothing more
Than just another pretty faceBeauty, only skin deep
Thats all you think you need
So typicalNobody loves you like you do
You dont need me
To make your dreams come trueYoure your one and only
So Im leaving you to you
Get a live, get a clue, get a grip
Get it through your head
Drop dead gorgeousWell you really had me going
But your colors started showing
What I saw wasnt really my shadeNow the pictures getting clearer
Maybe if I was a mirror
Then you couldnt tear yourself awayBut baby, your looks could kill
Someday I hope they will
So pitifulNobody loves you like you do
You dont need me
To make your dreams come trueYoure your one and only
So Im leaving you to you
Get a live, get a clue, get a grip
Get it through your head
Drop dead gorgeousSo typicalNobody loves you like you do
You dont need me
To make your dreams come trueYoure your one and only
So Im leaving you to you
Get a live, get a clue, get a grip
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