Hello

Candice

Daddy's working day and night
Gotta keep the world runnin' on top
Says he keeps the family fit
Mothers got a boyfriend
Sees him on the weekend
Tells her friends he's dumb
But at least he's good in bed

She sits in her room
Painted silver black and blue
She brushes her hair
Talk to herself

Says hello
Hello
Hello
I'm the luckiest girl in the world
Hello
Hello

Sports car
Swimming pool
Babies in a private school
Everybody says she's a perfect 10
Tries to spend
Lotta friends
Divin' in the deep end
Gotta go on the toe
Draggin' her down again

She's drunk and in bed
With someone she just met
Thinks it's nothing new
She's not really there
And he doesn't care

Says hello
Hello
Hello
To the luckiest girl in the world

Hello
Hello

Sometimes it seems too much is never enough
There's nothing that's real
There's nothing she can't touch
She's making her plan
But it slips through her hands
It splitters
It shatters
It burst

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