

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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