

# Paper Dolls

Ballyhoo!

Lately, I've been spending a lot of time  
Thinking about my mistakes  
And if I could rewind some of the choices that I've made  
Because I've done a few things that I am not proud of  
I wish I could say that I'm sorry  
But I couldn't scream it loud enough

Just like Paper Dolls  
Fully capable to burn  
Underneath it all  
Hand in Hand to wait your turn  
Then you'll feel the flame  
When it melts away your wings  
Just like Paper Dolls  
We are cut the same

Now there are some people  
That I used to call my friends  
But now they have chosen to make it  
Their business, turn others against me  
And try to convince them  
To envision they're in any position to judge  
It's so ridiculous to see that you hate me so much  
And write me off so easy  
Like I never knew you  
It's ok, fake bitches, 'cause I can write too

I'm paper, so are you  
I'm happy, saw the real you  
I've moved on, why can't you?  
They'll burn you too