

# The Socialites

Dirty Projectors

I think she's the prettiest lady I've ever seen  
Her hair it has meaning and volume and such a sheen  
Sometimes, I think maybe I could go and talk to her  
Her eyes, they look lonely for all way yeah and inner  
Oh, baby

The socialites, who act so nice  
Will never begin to let you in  
They'll act surprised, apologize  
We'll never let on the face you wear is wrong

I'm gonna try combing my hair in a thousand ways  
Maybe he will notice and maybe look my way  
Oh baby, the other guys who act so nice  
Will never begin to let you in  
Stars in their eyes, they'll apologize  
We'll never let on  
When you meet someone real

But they don't know where I'm going  
It's not impossible to show her  
To show it, to open up

The socialites, who act so nice  
Won't ever begin to let you in  
They'll act surprised, they'll apologize  
Won't ever let on, the face you wear is all wrong

I'm glad they're the ones on the other side of the glass  
Who knows what my spirit is worth in cold hard cash  
Oh baby