

Look In The Mirror

Roberts, Emma

Look in the mirror
What do you see
Boring old Addie
Plain as can be.
Turn it around
Tell her goodbye
I've got to change
To catch me that guy.

Look in the closet
Oh, what's inside?
Stuff that only
A mother would buy.
Throw things away
Make something new
Do something Addie
Would never do.

Goodbye, Addie, Goodbye.

Maybe he'd like me
Just as I am
Maybe I'm just being
Ironic again.
But his head hasn't turned
His eyes aren't on mine
So I've got to change
To catch me that guy.

Goodbye, Addie, Goodbye

His head hasn't turned
His eyes aren't on mine
So I gotta sparkle
I gotta shine.

Goodbye, Addie, Goodbye