

# 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 an' 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 an' 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  
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,  
An' 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)

To fade