

They told you
They warned you
If you'd look
They'd turn away

They said that
You played nice
You smiled and
You said thanks

Don't worry, Babydoll
They want you
'Cause you're twenty-two
The lines are for you

They want you
Dressed in white
But they want you
Walking in the night

Say that you look splendid
You don't comprehend it
Take a look, Babydoll
They only want to drink with you
Anything for you, tonight

And now, they're falling on their knees
And they're never going to disagree
And I know you're lovin' the spotlight
But you're going to lose your head tonight

You ugly socialite

Now that you're
Dressed in pearls
The handshakes
And the conversations whirl

Say how much they love you
They don't know about you
Darling, I know that you'll fake it
Don't take this personal
'Cause you're the It Girl tonight

And now, I'm falling on my knees
Begging you, my dear, to never disagree
And I know I really want this life
But I'm going to lose my head tonight

You ugly socialite

Hey!