

To Look Like You

The John Butler Trio

We like your face, we like your style everything about you seems so worthwhile.

We like your hair, we like your nose - everybody gonna get one of those.

The bullets for the magazines. Papparazzi shooting like soldiers in their teens.

I'm just a teenage girl sitting in my room with the bullet for a mirror looking for a broom.

To Look Like You, to look like you, oh, to look like you.

I'm gonna burn my skin, I'm gonna cut my hair, I'm gonna grab a bit of me and stick it over there.

I'm gonna take my meal of two white pills 'cos I'm gonna look like you, yes I will.

Gonna sell right out to the great white dream 'cos I too want to be a beauty queen. I'm just a teenage girl sitting in my room with the bullet for a mirror looking for a broom.

'Cos I'd do anything in this world to look like you, to look like you.

I'm gonna buy that mud and apply that paint, Yes I put it on so thick I wonder why I ain't.

I'm gonna buy everything that you do sell, your clothes, your lips, your rocks, your smells.

The bullets for the magazines, 'cos I want everybody to see me. I'm just a teenage girl sitting in my room with the bullet for a mirror looking for a broom.

I say I'd do anything in this world to look like you, to look like you.

We like your face, we like your style and everything about you seems so worthwhile.

We like your shoes, we like your clothes, now we want a taste of candy going up your nose.

The bullets for the magazines, 'cos I do want to be a beauty queen.

I'm just a teenage girl sitting in my room with a bullet for a mirror looking for a headroom.

'Cos I'd do anything in this world, to look like you, to look like you yeah.