I can't carry on
This play is too long
I must be going
Extend my regrets

I gave it my best
But now I'm going
This is too much for me to take
Something tells me that she's faking it

She says she don't care She wants to be fair She must be joking It's simple she said

Let's not lose our head Tell me she's joking This is too much for me to take But somebody isn't faking

Someone's heart is breaking And if you see her give her my critique She's a bad little actress

Gets no curtain call
But the worst of all
When the curtain falls
There's no one at the backstage door

I'm more than her friend 'Cause I knew her when She was no sensation She's wasting our time

Repeats all her lines What's her motivation? Now she won't share her stage with me Her performance was outrageous

Put me through some changes So if you see her give her my critique She's a bad little actress

Her delivery don't come naturally Anyone could see She doesn't mean a word she says Her mascara ran

And the show was panned
But I'm still her biggest fan
So when you see her give her my critique
She's a bad little actress

Gets no curtain call
But the worst of all
When the curtain falls
Tiere Twenty of at the backstage door