She fucks up a million times or more
She's at the same spot but now she's 44
She thinks she's 25 and just been dealt a bad hand
The house will soon collect 'cause things ain't how she planned

And when she rolled the dice She lost every time And now she pays the price, aww

The big "what if?" is what she would've been With just a little bit of some good old perseverance She gave up just like a spoiled princess in make up She's got a ridiculous sense of entitlement

Yeah, she's the sore loser

She's stuck up most people waste her time She doesn't know that she's laughed at all the time She got by on her charm but that was long ago Her looks are fading fast, her life is starting to blow

And when she rolled the dice She lost every time And now she pays the price, aww

The big "what if?" is what she would've been With just a little bit of some good old perseverance She gave up just like a spoiled princess in make up She's got a ridiculous sense of entitlement

Aww, we alway's called her the sore loser

The big "what if?" is what she would've been With just a little bit of some good old perseverance She gave up just like a spoiled princess in make up She's got a ridiculous sense of entitlement

She rolled the dice and now she's gonna pay the price Pity for the sore loser She's got a ridiculous sense of entitlement Pity for the sore loser