

Miss Popular

M2M

She is miserable
Why make everybody miserable too?
Oh, can't she see?
What she's putting innocent people through

Miss Popular
Everything she does is wrong
And everywhere she goes, they'll be looking
And everywhere she turns, they'll be whispering
Oh, Miss Popular what is happening?

She could have used her title for a good case
But instead she spits in everybody's face

Miss Popular
Every time she does it wrong
And everywhere she goes, they'll be looking
And everywhere she turns, they'll be whispering
Poor Miss Popular it is happening

Oh, so now you know how it feels to be insignificant
Oh, so now you know how it feels to be all alone
Oh, when the lights go out you can still dream of yourself
How hot you were Miss Popular

Everybody hates you
Poor Miss Popular, I don't feel a bit sorry for you

Oh, so now you know how it feels to be insignificant
Oh, so now you know how it feels to be all alone
Oh, when the lights go out you can still dream of yourself
How hot you were Miss Popular

And everywhere she goes, they are looking
And everywhere she turns, they are whispering
They are looking at you