

Charlotte Sands, pity

Na na na na na nananana na na

I'll make you eat your words and then
I'll make you give me your respect
You know I'm better than the next
That's what I would've said then

I see the two of you walk in
It's obvious she's not your friend
I'm jealous of her hair her dress
It's hard to get revenge when

She looks photoshopped
But she's standing right there
I talked to god
Said she's his favorite I swear
And all I want is to be that pretty
Ugh it's such a pity

I guess my master plan fell through
I'd die to be inside your shoes
I'd treat her better than you do
I hope she knows it's true

When she fell from heaven did it hurt
Does she miss home when she's on earth
How can she be real when she's so perfect
We should worship her cause

She looks photoshopped
But she's standing right there
I talked to god
Said she's his favorite I swear
And all I want is to be that pretty
Ugh it's such a pity

Ugh it's such a pity

She is love
(She is love)
She is love
(She is love)
She is love
She is god
She looks photoshopped
But she's standing right there
I talked to god
Said she's his favorite I swear
And all I want is to be that pretty
Yeah all I want is to be that pretty
Ugh it's such a pity