

Jill Sobule, Margaret

Margaret, back in Junior High
Margaret, all yellow curled
She was the most popular girl
Margaret, she was beautiful
Margaret developed first
We all thought she had all the luck in the world

She never noticed me, what could I give her?
I knew someday I would have to forgive her
Ooh Margaret, dear Margaret

Such a lucky girl
How could I ever forget Margaret

Meanwhile, ten years later
Margaret moved to West Hollywood
We all thought she could make it if anyone could
Margaret, she missed the reunion
Margaret, we never heard
What became of St. Mary's glamorous girl

Until the day at the video center
A man held a tape with a girl on the cover
In bad lingerie on a Cadillac fender
Ooh Margaret, dear Margaret

Such a lucky girl
Our St. Mary's girl
How could I ever forget Margaret