

Feels Like July

"Troubled Girl"

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There's a part of me
That wants to be like her
Perfect skin
Long legs and blonde hair
She's so popular
It magnifies your worst fear
But she's just living in her fake world
That's too hard to bare

She's got tons of angst
To leek into your teenage minds
But she's a beauty queen
With liner dripping from her eyes
Her tears keep burning holes
Into her sick abusive lies
All the poison tears
And rips away at her

You're a troubled girl just like me
There's no need to hide your insecurities

[Chorus:]
(Cause) I can see
I can see right through you
I can see
I can see the truth

Her high schools full of guys
That hang around
And want a date
Stand straight
Shoulders back
Oh she's so full of hate (wait)

Lifts her skirt
Pulls his hair
That's why she's always late (hate)
But still you around
Like you're some kind of f*****g saint

You're a troubled girl just like me

There's no need to hide your insecurities

[Chorus:]

[Bridge:]

There's a part of me
That wants to be like her
Perfect skin
Long legs and blond hair

[Chorus]

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