

Hiba Samm

"Fake Barbie Business"

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It's 3AM and my eyes are still wide open
I'm thinking of that time a few years ago.
You gave me that beautiful ring on my birthday.
And I still have it until now, until now.

I wish I could sing you that song
As you turned up the radio in your car.
I wish I could be that star
That you wish upon every night.
So I can give you just what you want
None of that fake barbie business.
Cause I know just what you want
You don't need that fake barbie business.

I'm sitting on my bean-bag
Playing my guitar
And the sun is reflecting off
That ring, just like a shining star.
I smile and I start to dance
Around my room
I don't care, even if it's 3AM.
I hope you come back soon.

I wish I could sing you that song
As you turned up the radio in your car.
I wish I could be that star
That you wish upon every night.
So I can give you just what you want
None of that fake barbie business.
Cause I know just what you want
You don't need that fake barbie business.

I just wanna be sitting on my bed
On a very lonely night, so,
I wanna hear the sound of you
Throwing rocks at my window.

I'll let you in and I'll ask you tonight
Why you left her, how long did it take you to see
That she's just some fake bleach blond barbie.
Why you left her, now that she's gone, can you
confess?

That the only thing she was, was fake barbie business.

And now I turned up the radio in your car.
A voice comes out and fills our night.
And we count the stars
And we wished upon them
Asking God not to give you anymore
Fake barbie business.
Cause I know just what you want
You don't need that fake barbie business.

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