

## Michael McGuire "Glamour Geek"

Visit "[Glamour Geek](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

She pulls up to her mansion in her jalopy deluxe,  
rearview mirror of the  
face that launched a thousand fucks, she renamed  
herself in the name of  
show biz, you'd have to be really smart to figure out  
how dumb she is,  
only a dreamer would ever let these dreams come  
true, self worth  
determined by what she means to you, but you'd  
think this bi\*\*\* is  
Einstein by the way she acts, she gets her fantasies  
mixed in with her  
facts.  
Her future is shaping up to be a memory, there's not  
as much time in a  
minute as there used to be, she needs to be believed in  
because she  
doesn't know how to believe, that's the price you pay  
for wearing your  
ego on your sleeve, every time she changes clothes it  
makes the news, if  
that color doesn't look good on her; that's just  
paying dues, but you  
know every star ends up as a black hole, you've got  
fake tits lips and  
fingernails but they still can't fake a soul.  
She's an enigma wrapped in a see thru dress, she  
has her publicist kill  
the priest after she goes to confess, she wears her  
shoes once than  
throws them away, just wanted to give her fans what  
they want till see  
learned how to make them pay, and now she has a  
dime for everyone  
who ever wished they were her, almost enough money  
to pay for what  
she wished she were, I still wonder does she swallow or  
spit when she  
bites off that chickens head, after she justifies the  
teeth with your better  
off dead.

Visit [Michael McGuire](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.