

ANNIE

Mom?

Why are girls so mean?
 What's with all the rolling of eyes
 Stabbing backs and spreading of lies?
 It makes you feel like you can't trust
 your friends

Why are girls so mean?
 Can't they ever say what they feel
 Confront a problem and try to be real?
 They act like they've got sticks up
 their rear ends

Sorry.

Why are girls so mean?

 Are we living in a war zone?
 Have we traitors in our ranks?
 Do the teachers pack bazookas?
 I see nannies driving tanks
 Must we always go to battle
 When we navigate the halls?
 Do we have to brave the restroom
 Just to prove that we've got balls?

Sorry!

Why are girls so mean?

 If I were queen
 No one would care
 If you wore a dress
 Or braided your hair
 Were big on top
 Or shaped like a pear
 Had olive skin
 Were freckled and fair
 Covered your stomach
 or let it go bear

 If I were queen

 All the little shy girls
 Who often feel let down
 Would get their pick of all the guys
 And go out on the town

ANNIE (cont'd)

Every girl who stumbled
Would get a helping hand
And we could hold our heads up high
And side by side we'd stand

If I were queen

Why are girls so mean?

Don't they know the way it all ends
In a wheelchair wearing depends
Or lying face down in some nasty ditch?

Why are girls so mean?

Don't they know the earth spins around
And there's hot lava under the ground
So what is the point of being a bitch?

Rolling of the eyes
Spreading of the lies
Can't say what they feel
Or try to be real
The way it all ends
The earth spins and spins

Why are girls so mean?