

Audrey Hobert - Phoebe

tom:
 [Primeira Parte]

I went to New York
 'Cause a man in a suit told me
 "You're gonna be a star"
 I said, "Yeah, I know," but it came out
 Like, "What, who, me?"
 I took a walk on the beach, 'cause
 The guy doesn't like me back
 Even though I'm gonna be a star
 Guess I don't have it
 Guess I don't have it after all
 But it's okay, 'cause my life is so
 Exciting
 Every night is like a party
 'Cause I bit the bullet
 I'm finally watching Friends
 "What took me so long?"
 I say to no one, 'cause I'm alone
 All the time
 But now I'm never lonely
 Not since I met Joey
 But when I turn the lights off
 Joey doesn't hold me
 And in my darkest moment
 I wonder if I met him out at a bar
 If he'd seen me, a perfect star
 Wanna take me home for that reason only
 [Refrão]

'Cause why else would you want me?
 I think I've got a fucked up face
 And that thought used to haunt me
 'Til it fell in its sweet embrace
 Now I don't sweat the acne
 It's a bitch, but it goes away
 And who cares if I'm pretty?
 I feel like I'm Phoebe
 [Segunda Parte]

I feel like it totally works
 When the blue in my skirt
 Doesn't work with the blue in my top
 And if I tried to be her
 It'd fall so flat, you'd feel badly
 And most of these days
 I feel the dull ache
 But then I say, "Stop," and then I feel great
 'Cause it could be worse, I know, I know
 Know it in the worst way
 We rehearsed this, mm
 Everything's okay
 'Cause my life is so enticing
 In the corner, eating icing
 It's a birthday party
 These people aren't my friends
 I'm thinking "So long," amidst their deep talk
 'Bout someone they didn't invite
 But I'd rather be lonely, counted out and homely
 I know that he'll need me once he gets to know me
 Wonder when I'll meet him
 Wonder if he's sitting there at a bar
 And if he likes 'em avant garde
 Just what they told me
 [Refrão]

'Cause why else would you want me? (Want me, mm)
 I think I got a fucked up face (Oh)
 And that thought used to haunt me (Haunt me)
 'Til I fell in its sweet embrace (Uh-huh)
 Now I don't sweat the acne (No, woah)
 It's a bitch, but it goes away (Oh)
 Who cares if I'm pretty?
 I feel like I'm Phoebe
 I feel like a whole lot
 [Ponte]

No, I'm good, thanks for asking
 That'd be awesome, but no worries if not
 Best believe I can hack it
 Check it out, I made it this far

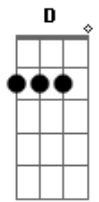
Had to dig deep inside me
 'Tii I found what I was looking for
 It was right there inside me (Ah)
 It was beautiful, beautiful, beautiful
 (Beautiful)

[Refrão]

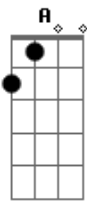
Why else would you want me? (Want me, want me)
 I think I got a fucked up face
 (Gorgeous, amazing)

And that thought used to haunt me
 (Beautiful, beautiful, beautiful)
 'Til I fell in it's sweet embrace (Uh-huh)
 Now I don't sweat the acne (No)
 It's a bitch, but it goes away (Yeah)
 Who cares if I'm pretty?
 I feel like I'm Phoebe
 I feel like a whole lot
 Who cares if I'm pretty?
 I feel like I'm Phoebe
 I feel like a whole lot

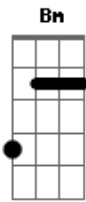
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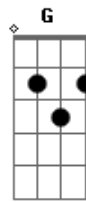
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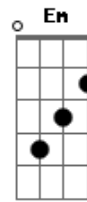
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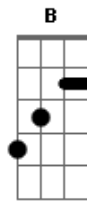
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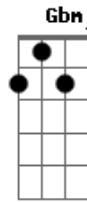
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