

# Grace VanderWaal, Gossip Girl

Hugs and kisses  
Best friends forever, you tell me

Pinky swears and bracelets  
Always telling secrets at slumber parties

I'm not trying to point any fingers  
But I've heard the whispers  
Going around

Not trying to point you out here  
Just trying to make the facts clear  
That I have found

You're the gossip girl  
I thought you were real to me  
The gossip girl

But you're just plastic, girl  
Shiny plastic hard shell  
Done giving the  
Gossip girl

We were closer than sisters  
I was the miss to your mister  
You were the light to my fixture  
I was the frame to your picture

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Gossip girls they always seem to  
Talk the talk about you

Gossip girls they always seem to  
Talk the talk but  
Never see the truth

That you're the gossip girl  
I thought you were real to me  
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