

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

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

But 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
I thought you were real to me
The gossip girl

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

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
The gossip girl

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