Jill Sobule, Margaret

Margaret, back in Junior High Margaret, all yellow curled She was the most popular girl Margaret, she was beautiful Margaret developed first We all thought she had all the luck in the world

She never noticed me, what could I give her? I knew someday I would have to forgive her Ooh Margaret, dear Margaret

Such a lucky girl How could I ever forget Margaret

Meanwhile, ten years later
Margaret moved to West Hollywood
We all thought she could make it if anyone could
Margaret, she missed the reunion
Margaret, we never heard
What became of St. Mary's glamorous girl

Until the day at the video center A man held a tape with a girl on the cover In bad lingerie on a Cadillac fender Ooh Margaret, dear Margaret

Such a lucky girl Our St. Mary's girl How could I ever forget Margaret