

Mr Right

Words and music by Jenica Rayne © 2014

hey mister right
what's it like
hey mister right
mister right
what's it like to be perfect?
you call the shots
you make the rules
you feel entitled to abuse
mister right
what it's like to live in your shoes

you got a yes boy in your pocket
you got a yes girl in your bed
yes off the lips of everyone you've met
money for power
you're the king of pain
mister right
you're mister vain

hey mister right
open your eyes
take a look around
you're living in your bubble
stomping at the ground
you're mister high and mighty
you're never wrong or to blame
you can dress yourself up nicely
but you still smell the same

you got a yes girl in your pocket
you got a yes girl in your bed
yes off the lips of everyone you've met
money for power
you're the king of pain
mister right
you're mister vain

hey mister right
it's too bad
we never can be friends

cause the more I get to know you
the less you can pretend
you can't hide your motives
they're selfish and you're mean
you're whole life
your paradise it's just
me me me me me

you got a yes girl in your pocket
you got a yes boy in your bed
yes off the lips of everyone you've met
money for power
you're the king of pain
mister right
you're mister vain

mister right
you ought to be ashamed
mister right
you are so vain
mister right
you ought to be ashamed
you ought to be ashamed