

# Britney Spears, Privacy

Ain't  
The pictures enough  
Why do you  
Go through so much  
To get  
The stories you need  
So you can bury me  
You've got  
The people confused  
You tell the stories  
You choose  
You try  
To get me to lose  
The girl I really am  
You keep on stalking me  
I Invading my privacy  
Why didn't won't you  
Just let me be  
Cause your camera's  
Can't control  
The minds  
Of those who know  
That you even  
Sell your soul  
Just to get  
Your stories sold  
I need my privacy  
Yeah, yeah  
I need my privacy  
Yeah, yeah  
So paparazzi  
Yeah, yeah  
Get away from me  
Just get away from me