Britney Spears, Stupid Things

They couldn't believe I did it But I was so committed My life was so restricted for you I just dove inside it blind Couldnt see but swam inside Thought that'd be romantic for you Exchanged my vows and said it all All my life prepared to fall Even screamed at dinner for you My friends said you would play me But I just said they're crazy While I was crying frantic, was it true Why should I be sad, heaven knows From the stupid freakin things that you do I shouldnt get mad, or sad, who knows Just take it all as a sign that were through Goodbye Its time for me to move along Goodbye Its time for me to get it on OK Im tired of singing sad songs Alright, Its time for me (Britney lets go) I sent you to Vegas With a pocket full of paper And with no ultimatums on you I thought what could separate us But it just seemed that Vegas Only brought the player out of you (what the fuck?) (hey baby whats your name) Lavish homes and fancy cars Even got the Drop Ferrari Filled up our garage for you Made your choice with all the teams People and Us Magazines Tell me whod I do that for? Who? Why should I be sad, heaven knows From the stupid freakin things that you do I shouldnt get mad, or sad, who knows Just take it all as a sign that were through Goodbye Its time for me to move along Goodbye Its time for me to get it on OK Im tired of singing sad songs Alright, Its time for me (Britney lets go) Its time for me to move along Goodbye Its time for me to get it on OK Im tired of singing sad songs Alright, Its time for me (Britney lets go) And don't you worry bout our angels All the magazines trying to edit things seeing in the gossip section They'll get good guidance and be trained well Dont worry III keep a little secret Just let me ask this question Why should I be sad, heaven knows From the stupid freakin things that you do I shouldnt get mad, or sad, who knows Just take it all as a sign that were through Goodbye Its time for me to move along

Goodbye Its time for me to get it on OK Im tired of singing sad songs Alright, Its time for me (Britney lets go) Its time for me to move along Goodbye Its time for me to get it on OK Im tired of singing sad songs Alright, Its time for me (Britney let's go) Its time for me to move along Goodbye Its time for me to get it on OK Im tired of singing sad songs Alright, Its time for me (Britney let's go)