

Emma Roberts, Dummy

I couldn't catch a ride, I tried so I was walkin'
(started) raining when you called to tell me
You were flaking out again
I only had a buck (not enough to get a latte)
So I sat down at a table and I thought about you instead
I'd have to be a fool to believe every word you said

And I don't wanna be your dummy
I cut the strings and I'm free hunny
I don't want your fast-life or your money or your time
So stuck on yourself its funny
Hanging with you feels so crummy
So I don't wanna be your dummy
Da dummy da dummy

We were walking through the mall
with all the carbon copies
Your showing off screaming on your sell phone
I wonder why I didn't see it then
You spend hours and hours trying to make your hair look sloppy
You spend hundreds of dollars on a tee-shirt you wear
For the week its "in";
Now that were apart I wonder if you miss a thing

And I don't wanna be your dummy
I cut the strings and I'm free hunny
I don't want your fast-life or your money or your time
So stuck on yourself its funny
Hanging with you feels so crummy
So I don't wanna be your dummy
Da dummy da dummy

And if your asking then the last thing
I wanna be is a puppet on a string
You're unbelievable- its inconceivable
If you think I'll let you make a fool of me

And I don't wanna be your dummy
I cut the strings and I'm free hunny
I don't want your fast-life or your money or your time
So stuck on yourself its funny
Hanging with you feels so crummy
So I don't wanna be your dummy
This dummy's no dummy