Roper, You're With Stupid

He's burning the butane he's got a wallet chain he will show off his tattoos He's almost six foot six he's scoping all the chicks while he's hanging on to you And you're unaware that his eyes are never on you he's working on his game Just pretend that you're in love with whats-his-name

[Chorus:] You're the one who's breaking every heart in here you're with stupid He's the one that should be crying in his beer you're with stupid

Her face is all aglow so pale like whitest snow it's more than I can bear I'm swallowing so hard I'm keeping up my guard I am trying not to swear 'Cause he's right there with his perfect arms around you stabbing my heart through If he wouldn't punch my face in, I'd say to you...

See the sunlight shining through he just isn't good for you.

You're the one who's breaking every heart in here you're with stupid He's the one that should be crying in his beer you're with stupid You're the one who's causing every eye to tear you're with stupid I'm the one who wishes he could disappear I feel stupid stupid

crbt2('Roper','Youre With Stupid')

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