

# School Boy Humor, Paint Me Envy

To be honest I've been having trouble  
Dealing with myself When I make the same mistakes  
Over and over again  
Honestly it sickens me  
To think this might be who I am when I die  
I need some advice  
Boy you know jealousy is a killer  
If that's the case then I'm ready to die  
I said oh you don't mean that  
You'll lose her for life  
And girl you know that he is a liar  
Hes a cheating heartbreaker always leaving you crying  
Oh you don't mean that  
You'll lose him for Life  
She's dressed to kill so you better stop staring  
Shes sitting alone in her hotel room  
To go outside is to take a chance  
Take a chance she might end up regretting  
And the TV's on and the radio is blaring  
Good looks are what you need to have  
To make it somewhere in this world  
To lead a life you won't end up regretting  
It's sad to think that her self worth  
Is based on opinions that others had about her  
She's the perfect picture of misdirection  
She won't look me in the eye cause she hates her reflection  
Boy you know that she isn't like you shes a little insecure  
And she's packing an attitude  
Boy you know that she gets a little upset  
She ends up running to her room cause she knows she can't handle it  
Disappointed you, retreat.  
But I wish you could see all the things you did to me.  
She's dressed to kill so you better stop staring  
Shes sitting alone in her hotel room  
To go outside is to take a chance  
Take a chance she might end up regretting  
And the TV's on and the radio is blaring  
Good looks are what you need to have  
To make it somewhere in this world  
To lead a life you won't end up regretting  
Her bags are packed and she's ready to go  
But she turns around before she gets to the door  
And she tells herself  
That she won't cry  
She turns to him  
She puts her hand on his face and  
She gives a little smile as she turns and walks away and says  
All we are, is what we intend to be  
She's dressed to kill so you better stop staring  
She's sitting alone in her hotel room  
To go outside is to take a chance  
Take a chance she might end up regretting  
And the TV's on and the radio is blaring  
That good looks are what you need to have  
To make it somewhere in this world  
To lead a life you won't end up regretting