

# 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