

Paint Me Envy

School Boy Humor

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