

# Stupid Girl

The Rolling Stones

I'm not talking about the kind of clothes she wears  
Look at that stupid girl  
I'm not talking about the way she combs her hair  
Look at that stupid girl

The way she powders her nose  
Her vanity shows and it shows  
She's the worst thing in this world  
Well, look at that stupid girl

I'm not talking about the way she digs for gold  
Look at that stupid girl  
Well, I'm talking about the way she grabs and holds  
Look at that stupid girl

The way she talks about someone else  
That she don't even know herself  
She's the sickest thing in this world  
Well, look at that stupid girl

Well, I'm sick and tired  
And I really have my doubts  
I've tried and tried  
But it never really works out

Like a lady in waiting to a virgin queen  
Look at that stupid girl  
She bitches 'bout things that she's never seen  
Look at that stupid girl

It doesn't matter if she dyes her hair  
Or the color of the shoes she wears  
She's the worst thing in this world  
Well, look at that stupid girl

Shut-up, shut-up, shut-up, shut-up, shut-up  
Shut-up, shut-up, shut-up, shut-up, shut-up  
Shut-up, shut-up, shut-up

Like a lady in waiting to a virgin queen  
Look at that stupid girl  
She bitches 'bout things that she's never seen  
Look at that stupid girl

She purrs like a pussycat  
Then she turns 'round and hisses back  
She's the sickest thing in this world  
Look at that stupid girl