Play Dumb

The Crookes

I've had my mid-life crisis by the age of twenty-five.
You say my head ain't right.
I'm tired of myself but don't know why.
I'm dirt under your thumb, not pretty enough to play dumb.
I don't need you no more
Wake up Love you got me so bored.
Please understand I'm not giving up but I won't change to get you off.
Don't you dare compare me to poster-boys too thick to see the truth.
Hard luck, it's not like I give a fuck, I'd rather you despise my every move
I'm dirt under your thumb, not pretty enough to play dumb
Maybe I've been your scum but I don't need you no more.
I'm waking up dumb, you got me so bored
Please understand I'm not giving up but I can't change to get you off.
I'm dirt under your thumb.
I refuse to play dumb.
Please understand I'm not giving up but I won't change to get you off.

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