Dummy

The Bags

I couldn't catch a ride, I tried
So I was walkin'
Started rainin' when you called to tell me
You were flakin' 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, honey
I don't want your fast-life
Or your money or your time
So stuck on yourself, it's funny
Hangin' with you feels so crummy
So I don't wanna be your dummy
Da dummy, da dummy
Walkin' through the mall
With all the carbon copies
You're showin' off, screamin' on your cell phone
I wonder, why I didn't see it then
You spend hours and hours tryin'
To make your hair look sloppy
You spend hundreds of dollars
On a T-shirt that you wear for the week it's '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, honey
I don't want your fast-life
Or your money or your time
So stuck on yourself, it's funny
Hangin' with you feels so crummy
So I don't wanna be your dummy
Da dummy, da dummy
And if your askin' then the last thing
I wanna be is a puppet on a string
You're unbelievable, it's 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, honey
I don't want your fast-life
Or your money or your time
So stuck on yourself, it's funny
Hangin' with you feels so crummy
So I don't wanna be your dummy
Yes dummy, no dummy

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