

# 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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