Dear Dumb Diary (Karaoke Mix)

Emily Alyn Lind

Are you sure you're supposed to be

Reading someone else's diary?

It might be time to stop and think

'Cause I wrote this down in poison ink

It could be a little secret 'bout Isabella

You really shouldn't know it, so just don't tell her

Just let your mind slip into a comfortable numbness

But never underestimate your own dumbnessIdiots and fools and goons and halfwits

It's not my fault I know everything

Information is revealed on a need to know basis

It's all in my dear dumb diary

Read it in my dear dumb diary

If this is you, freaky beauty queen

Otherwise known as Angeline

Don't you dare take another peek

'Cause I won't turn the other...Idiots and fools and goons and halfwits

It's not my fault I know everything

Information is revealed on a need to know basis

It's all in my dear dumb diary

Read it in my dear dumb diaryThe problem with here is that it's where I'm from

Sometimes there's nowhere to run

The problem with here is that it's where I'm from

Sometimes it's kinda funNow by the power vested in me

I promise everything in this diary

Is as true as I think it needs to be

It's my dear dumb diary

Idiots and fools and goons and halfwits

It's not my fault I know everything

Information is revealed on a need to know basis

It's all in my dear dumb diary

Read it in my dear dumb diary

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/