Drowning in self pity,
Not exactly a pretty picture you paint.
Oh its such a shame.
I hardly ever see you smile anymore,
Infact I'm not even sure who you are

Girly I'll let you grow up
I'll come back in 5 years.
Maybe then you'll have something to say
That I actually want to hear.

You can't, You can't tell me you're sorry When you're certainly not.
You cant, You can't tell me not to worry Cause you're just too hot to handle now, Because youre just too hot to handle now.

Girly I'll let you grow up
I'll come back in 5 years.
Maybe then you'll have something to say
That I actually want to hear.
Please dont make me throw up,
Cut your whining, cut your tears.
I can't hear through your ego,
So speak up baby come on let's go

One step, you've taken it too far, Two step, two step with me now. One step, you've taken it too far.

Drowning in self pity, Not exactly a pretty picture you paint. Oh its such a shame.

Girly I'll let you grow up
I'll come back in 5 years.
Maybe then you'll have something to say
That I actually want to hear.
Please dont make me throw up,
Cut your whining, cut your tears.
I can't hear through your ego,
So speak up baby come on let's go