STUPID GIRLS

Words and Music by
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Moderate dance rock (≈100)

Em

Am7

(Uh-huh, uh-huh.) Stu-pi-d__ girl, (Woo!),

Em

Am7

stu-pi-d girls, stu-pi-d girls.

Em

Am7

May-be if I act like that, that guy will call me__ back.
What a pa-pa-turtle ___ girl, I don't wanna be a stupid girl.

Verse:
Go to Fred Segal, you'll find 'em there, laughing loud so all the little people stare.

Looking for a dude to pay for the champagne. (Drop a name.) What

happened to the dreams of a girl president? She's dancing in the video next to Fifty-Cent. They
travel in packs of two or three, with their it-sy bi-sy dog-gies and their teen-y-ween-y toes.

Pre-chorus:
B5
C5

Where, oh, where have the smart people gone?

Oh where, oh where could they be? (Yeah, yeah, yeah)

Chorus:
Em
Am7

May-be if I act like that, that guy will call me back.
Em    Am7
what a pa-pa-razzi girl,
I don’t wanna be a stupid girl.

Em    Am7
May-be if I act like that,
flipping my blonde hair back.

To Coda 1

Em    Am7
Pushup my bra like that,
I don’t wanna be a stupid girl.

N.C.

(Break it down now.)
I don’t wanna be a stupid girl.
Em          Am7
(Pink, Do ya thing, do ya thing, do ya thing.

Em          Am7
Yeah. I like this, like this, like this.

Bridge:
Em          Am7          Em
Pretty will-you-fuck-me girl, silly as a lucky girl, pull-my-hair-and-fuck-it girl, stupid girl!

Em          N.C.
Pretty will-you-fuck-me girl, silly as a lucky girl, pull-my-hair-and-fuck-it girl, stupid girl!
Em       Am7

May-be if I act like that,  
flip-ping my blonde hair back,  

N.C.          D.S. §§ al Coda

push up my bra like that? Stu-pid girl, girl, girl.

Em

Coda
Am7

I don't wan-na be a stu-pid girl....
Stu-pid

Outro:
Em

Spoken: Maybe if I act like that,

Am7    Em    Am7

girl, stu-pid girl, stu-pid girl, stu-pid

flipping my blonde hair back, push up my bra like that?
Verse 2:
Disease's growing, it's epidemic.
I'm scared that there ain't a cure.
The world believes it and I'm going crazy.
I cannot take any more.
I'm so glad that I'll never fit in.
That will never be me.
Outcasts and girls with ambition,
That's what I wanna see. (C'mon.)

Pre-chorus 2:
Disasters all around,
World despairs.
Your only concern,
Will it fuck up my hair?
(To Chorus)