

Britney Spears

"Why Should I Be Sad"

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They couldn't believe I did it
But I was so committed
My life was so restricted for you
I just dove inside it blind
Couldn't see what swam inside
Thought that'd be romantic for you

Exchanged my vows
And said it all
Woman, let's prepare to fall
Even, screaming did it for you
(Remember it?)

My friends said you would play me
But I just said they're crazy
While I was crying, praying
Was it true?

Well, should I be sad?
Heaven knows
From the stupid freaking things that you do
(Stupid freaking things)
Why should I get mad? Feel sad?
Who knows?
Just take it all
As a sign that we're through
Goodbye

It's time for me to move along
(Goodbye)
It's time for me to get it on
(OK)
I'm tired of singing sad songs
(All right)
It's time for me
(Britney, let's go)

I sent you to Vegas
With a pocket full of paper
And with no ultimatums on you
I thought what could separate us
But it just seemed that Vegas

Only brought the player outta you
(Hey baby, what's your name?)

Lavish homes and fancy cars
Even got the drop Ferrari
Filled up our garage for you
Made your choice with all the teams
People let us in magazines
Tell me who'd I do that for, who?

Why should I be sad?
Heaven knows
From the stupid freaking things that you do
(Stupid freaking things)

Why should I get mad? Feel sad?
Who knows?
Just take it all
As a sign that we're through
Goodbye

It's time for me to move along
(Goodbye)
It's time for me to get it on
(OK)
I'm tired of singing sad songs
(All right)
It's time for me
(Britney, let's go)

It's time for me to move along
(Goodbye)
It's time for me to get it on
(OK)
I'm tired of singing sad songs
(All right)
It's time for me
(Britney, let's go)

And don't you worry
About our angels
(All the magazines trying to intervene
Seeing things in the gossip section)
There'll get good guidance
And be trained well
Don't worry I'll keep a little secret
When I ask this question

Why should I be sad?
Heaven knows
From the stupid freaking things that you do

(Stupid freaking things)
Why should I get back the sack?
Who knows?
Just take it all
As a sign that we're through
Goodbye

It's time for me to move along
(Goodbye)
It's time for me to get it on
(OK)
I'm tired of singing sad songs
(All right)
It's time for me
(Britney, let's go)

It's time for me to move along
(Goodbye)
It's time for me to get it on
(OK)
I'm tired of singing sad songs
(All right)
It's time for me
(Britney, let's go)

Yeah
Baby, come on

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