## Kesha

## "Not My Problem"

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You left me for that other girl
And yeah, you left this T-shirt too That finished baseball jersey from Bowe's tour in '72 (bummer)

And my best friend got a boyfriend
And she finished for ten months
Not over so she's calling and expects me to pick up
I wish that I can help them
I'm so sorry for their pain
(Boo hoo)
(Good luck with that)

> Not my problem
> Not my problem
> What a twist of fate
> They would have to wait
> Not my problem

They just talk and talk and talk (blah blah blah)
La dee da dee da
Not my problem
My brother used to rate me out
Sit back and watch the fight
Now he wants me to be his alibi for where he was last Friday night (yeah, right)
My guitar player came begging for my 57 strap to impress this girl
(I love it when they beg)
But the last guitar I lend him he never gave it back
(Haha, keep on begging)
I wish that I can help them
But there's only so much time
(You do the math)
Not my problem
Not my problem
What a twist of fate
They would have to wait (sorry)

Not my problem
They just talk and talk and talk (blah blah blah blah)
I don't wanna seem viscous
I don't wanna come off heartless
Countless
Get this
They treat me like a doormat
I won't take that anymore (Guess it's time they read the manual)

Not my problem
Not my problem
They can save their breath and save themselves instead
Not my problem
And maybe they can't see but it worked for me
Not my problem
Not my problem
What would they do if they were me?
Well, that could never be
Not my problem
(Not my problem)
They just talk and talk and talk (blah blah blah)
La dee da dee da
Not my problem
Visit Kesha page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

