Rolling Stones
"Stupid Girl"

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I'm not talkin' about the kind of clothes she wears
Look at that stupid girl
I'm not talkin' about the way she combs her hair
Look at that stupid girl

The way she powders her nose
Her vanity shows and it shows
She's the worst thing in this world
Well, look at that stupid girl

I'm not talkin' about the way she digs for gold
Look at that stupid girl
Well, I'm talkin' about the way she grabs and holds
Look at that stupid girl

The way she talks about someone else
That she don't even know herself
She's the sickest thing in this world
Well, look at that stupid girl

Well, I'm sick and tired
And I really have my doubts
I've tried and tried
But it never really works out

Like a lady-in-waiting to a virgin queen
Look at that stupid girl
She bitches 'bout things that she's never seen
Look at that stupid girl

It doesn't matter if she dyes her hair
Or the color of the shoes she wears
She's the worst thing in this world
Well, look at that stupid girl

Shut-up, shut-up, shut-up, shut-up
Shut-up, shut-up, shut-up
Shut-up, shut-up, shut-up, shut-up
Shut-up, shut-up

Like a lady-in-waiting to a virgin queen
Look at that stupid girl

She bitches 'bout things that she's never seen
Look at that stupid girl

And she purrs like a pussycat
Then she turns 'round and hisses back
She's the sickest thing in this world
Look at that stupid girl