

# Britney Spears, Why Should I Be Sad

They couldn't believe I did it  
But I was so committed  
My life was so restricted for you (for you)  
I just dove inside it blind  
Couldn't see what swam inside  
Thought I'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?)

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

Why should I be sad?  
Heaven knows  
From the stupid freaking things that you do (stupid freaking things)  
Why should I get back, 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 (alright)  
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 seems that Vegas  
Only brought the player out of 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 and US 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 back, feel sad, who knows?  
Just take it all as a sign that we're through  
Goodbye (ah c'mon)

It's time for me to move along (ah c'mon-goodbye)  
It's time for me to get it on (OK)  
I'm tired of singing sad songs (c'mon-alright)  
It's time for me  
(Britney, let's go)

It's time for me to move along (ah c'mon-goodbye)  
It's time for me to get it on (ah-c'mon-OK)  
I'm tired of singing sad songs (alright)  
It's time for me  
(Britney, let's go)

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

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Heaven knows  
From the stupid freaking things that you do  
Why should I get back, 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 (alright)  
It's time for me  
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Yeah  
Come on