

Stupid Prizes

Tigirlily Gold

Word gets around, buys a round
And tries to drown everything he shoulda
Never done, you're number one
On a list of fools who thought to use everything
But that brain in your head that God gave ya
Now you're getting just what's been coming for ya

I'm gone, and I ain't looking back
Why are you acting so surprised when
Everybody but you knows that stupid games win stupid prizes?
Ice-cold bed like a jail cell, midnight calls straight to voice
mail
You played me, rolled the dice, and stupid games win stupid prizes

You kiss a girl and lie to me
Found out your dirt, and that's the kind of hurt that you can't
Sweep under the rug, now the only trophy you're holding's
A whole lot of lonely 'cause

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Congratulations, they should hang your picture in the hall
You're the winner of losing it all

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