

Somebody Else's Problem

Troy Cartwright

Well you little crybaby, you're so insecure
You tore up my heart, you came back for more
Let me tell you somethin', you ain't got the right
Saw you standing on my front porch, I turned off the light

'Cause that's somebody else's problem now
That's somebody else's problem now
You thought I was gonna help you out
That's somebody else now

Oh well you thought I would have seen his arm around your neck
Standing in a photograph, how could I forget?
'Cause you left me on Friday by Saturday night
You were dancing' with each other, guess I caught you in a lie

But that's somebody else's problem now
That's somebody else's problem now
You thought I was gonna help you out
But that's somebody else now

We used to want the same thing
Dreamin' the same dream
I used to make you happy
Didn't have to treat me that way
You know I didn't deserve it, babe

Oh and I guess he left you lonely, got tear stains on your dress
I can tell you've been drinkin', smell the cigarette
I still see you at the dance hall, dressed up to the nines
But it's time we switched places, now you said you want to die

But that's somebody else's problem now
That's somebody else's problem now
You thought I was gonna help you out
But that's somebody else now