

## 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 dresses  
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