

Stoop to Your Level

Key of E, modulates to F#

Lyrics by Abbey Killin

Music by Kyle Herridge

Verse 1

Well if I paid attention to what you say,

I'd be a sad lady, no I'd go crazy.

You can try to get under my skin

But I'll tell you exactly why you won't win.

Pre-Chorus

Because all I'm hearing is, blah blah blah,

When you're standing outside my invisible wall.

Chorus

And I'm not gonna stoop to your level

It doesn't matter what you do to me.

Play your games, call me names,

I could not care less what you think.

Looking at you, you're a drama queen.

Verse 2

And you can pass your opinions all you want

All you're like to me is a bad paper cut.

Every time you snicker, every time you stare,

You just remind me of how much I don't care.

Pre-Chorus

Because all I'm hearing is, blah blah blah,

When you're standing outside my invisible wall.

Chorus

And I'm not gonna stoop to your level

It doesn't matter what you do to me.

Play your games, call me names,

I could not care less what you think.

Looking at you, you're a drama queen.

Outro

You are a D-R-A-M-A, D-R-A-M-A, drama queen. No, no, no. (Continue until end)