

Performed by Whitney Wolanin

Available on the TopNotch® Records Album **Girl.**

©Music and Lyrics written by Whitney Wolanin and Victoria Wolanin ASCAP

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Shut Up

Shut up I'm just trying to live my life
But you won't let me
Is this a game of your pettiness
Well I won't play it's not even worth it
You'll see one day it will hit you in your face
That you're all alone
I'm sorry I didn't make the rules
You did, you did

Chorus:

I'm sick of everything you say
Get out of my face
And close the door on your way out
You're a stupid girl
Shut up

I hope you know I'd like nothing more
Than to see you cry to see you feel what it's like
When life hits you in your face
Well here it comes, here it comes

Chorus

You think everyone cares but no one does
You think the world will fall at your feet
Well I'm here to tell you that's a dream
And this is reality, yeah

Chorus

You think what you say hurts
But guess what, you're of no worth
I hope you feel some pain
And while you're at it shut up