

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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You Don't Even Care

You Don't Even Care

(Tim Wallace)

I shot myself through the head, and you don't even care
I held my breath til I was dead, and you don't even care
I nailed a note to my forehead saying you don't even care.
And I hate it when you treat me this a way.

I gassed myself the other night, but you don't even care
I burnt my lips on your tailpipe, but you don't even care
You told me that I never did a single thing for you,
Not even when I choked and turned your favorite shade of blue.

I hung myself , but I suppose that you don't even care.
Right next to your favorite clothes and you don't even care
Strung out by your pantyhose and you don't even care.
And I hate it when you treat me this a way.

I flung myself off of your roof, and you don't even care
My dead corpse is living proof that you don't even care
I landed flat with a big fat splat, but on the way down
I called your name so folks would blame you all over town.

I stuffed grenades into my jeans, and you don't even care.
I blew my butt to smithereens, and you don't even care
And you weren't even listening 'cause you don't even care
And I hate it when you treat me this a way.

I climbed into the lions den, and you don't even care
I never climbed back out again, but you don't even care
They pawed me and they clawed me the way you used to do.
And when they ripped my heart out I could only think of you

I slashed and bashed and gashed myself, but you don't even care
Crashed and mashed and trashed myself, but you don't even care.
I even made a flaming ash of myself, but you don't even care
And I hate it when you treat me like I'm maladjusted
... I'm codependent And I hate it I'm self-destructive
And I hate it when you treat me this a way.

RH

apr00