

Will Hoge "She Don't Care"

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I see her every mornin' as the sun drips slowly down Walkin' up on my street to her swanky little job uptown She got an office with a window and I'm lookin' out my window too

I wish the four winds would blow and come and change my point of view

She wears them high steppin' shoes and her dress seems to fit so right

I got two pairs of corduroy pants everybody say they fit too tight

I got a three dollar shirt on, she got fifty five dollar hair I want to pick her up and take her down But she's already been there, probably two times

And every time I see her I just cry
Ain't no sense in even wonderin' why
She don't care about me, she don't care about me
She don't care about me

I know she lives on fourth street or somewhere 'round about

I wish she'd let me hold her hand or hang her dirty laundry out

She got a sister named Alice, her older brother's name is Bill

She ain't got no dentist but her teeth are shiny still

And every time I see her I just cry
Ain't no sense in even wonderin' why
She don't care about me, she don't care about me
She don't care about me

She probably likes them older men with those big long cars

And don't care much for fools like me that spend my time

In all these smoked bars

She likes shirts and ties and cigarettes that smell like

fallen leaves
I just want to be the monkey that she let's climb her big tall tree

And every time I see her I just cry
Ain't no sense in even wonderin' why
She don't care about me, she don't care about me
She don't care about me, no, no, no
She don't care about me

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