

Staves

"Pay Us No Mind"

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Easy come, easy go,
Tell me things I want to know.
Drink until your lips are black,
You've given things you'll never get back,
Oh you silly thing

Cold sheets of linen,
Doomed from the beginning.
Do what you will,
Leave the worry to the women;
That's our game to play

But, oh, we will say anything -
Pay us no mind

You were right and I was wrong
To tarry here for far too long.
Pick me up, wish me luck,
Fare thee well, I don't give a f*ck anymore

But, oh, you could say anything
And I wouldn't mind

Think of me, sweet Anthony, in private disarray.
I never needed sympathy, I only want to say
That I'm not afraid to shout, I'm not afraid to tell.
And we're ready now to give them all hell.
And you always said it's every man for himself.

But, oh, we will say anything -
Pay us no mind.

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