

## **Black Rebel Motorcycle Club "Going Under"**

Visit "[Going Under](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Nobody cares what you look like  
Nobody cares what you say  
Nobody cares for you god sent gift girl you got nothing  
left to betray  
And nobody cares what you're saying  
And nobody cares for your soul  
Nobody cares where you're going baby you've got  
nothing left to hold  
Well it feels like you're going under, when you're laying  
right here  
Well it feels like you're going under, when you're laying  
right here  
Yeah you're laying right here  
Nobody cares for your secrets  
Nobody cares what you hide  
Nobody cares for your shoe size baby you've got  
nothing left to hide  
And nobody cares for your rhythm  
And nobody cares for your rhymes  
Nobody cares where you're going baby, you've got  
nothing left and you're mine  
Well it feels like you're going under, when you're laying  
right here  
Feels like you're going under, when you're laying right  
here  
Yeah you're laying right here  
Nobody cares what you look like  
Nobody cares what you say  
Nobody cares for you god sent gift girl you got nothing  
left to betray  
And nobody cares for your secrets  
And nobody cares what you hide  
Nobody cares where you're going baby, you've got  
nowhere left and you're mine  
Well it feels like you're going under, when you're laying  
right here  
Feels like you're going under, when you're laying right  
here  
Yeah you're laying right  
Feels like you're going under, when you're laying right  
here  
It feels like you're going under, when you're laying

right here  
Yeah you're laying right here

Visit [Black Rebel Motorcycle Club](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.