

Joanna Wang

"Apathy"

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You don't care about anything at all
No the apathy, oh the apathy,
No the apathy, oh the apathy,
I don't understand how you can be so
Yes your piles and piles of filthy clothes
I even write your mistress notes
Yes go on, laze all day, read a book, or play.
Just keep sighing at your garden flowers,
And gaze at your shoes for hours and hours.
Dying relatives, you neglect them all!
O I dust off your littered sentiments,
While I have to sign your documents!
You don't care about anything at all
No the apathy, oh the apathy,
No the apathy, oh the apathy,
That is why I worship you my lord,
You are all that I adore.

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