

Skrewdriver "Who Cares?"

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A phone is on the table, just down the short dark hall
But due to lack of food and drink, you cannot move at
all
The pension that they gave you, can't stock you up for
long
And in your heart, the anger grows, you know they've
done you wrong

(chorus)

The wars that you fought, for the peace that you sought
But for you my old man, just see what peace has
brought
The peace has brought you nothing

The light around you darkens, as you weaken every
hour
And never in your long hard life, have you ever felt so
sour
You've got to see a doctor, or you're going to slide
away
You've got to see somebody, or you won't last another
day

The pills, they will not dullen, the acheing in your head
You try once more to reach the phone, but you cannot
leave the bed
Then you fall back, the pain is gone, and you see your
life's last sight
A bare stark wall, so very small, and you say your last
goodnight.

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