

England Tyler

"She Don't Care About Me"

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Bruce Robison)

Well I woke up cold
Starin' at the ceiling
Can't get back to sleep
Thinkin' how she left me cryin'
With broken memories
I see her face in all my dreams
Just won't let me be
Whoa I'd like to be her honey
But she don't care about me

Well I woke up cold
Starin' at another
I could see it in my face
Lord I try but I cant never
Let nobody take her place
Now I can't go on much longer
Dreamin' in misery
Whoa I'd like to be her honey
But she don't care about me

Well gone so long
And all alone
I'm too far gone to try
With all them scenes
And all them dreams
Still livin' in my mind

Well I go downtown
And drink my liquor
My tortured mind's so numb
But drunk and blind
She gets there quicker
The farther away I run
Now when I die my tangled soul
Will finally be set free
Whoa I'd like to be her honey
But she don't care about me

