

65.

Nobody Cares

T. Ryan. 27.7.75
J. Rognås.

It's the end of the week,
Five days have gone by,
I finished work at four,
I slammed the door behind me.

For fifty hours and more,
My time is all mine,
Drink as much as I want,
Nobody Cares,
Do what I like,
Nobody Cares,

The time flies by,
It's Monday morn once again,
I have to work till four,
And I didn't score at all,
What's wrong with me.

I'll give up work,
Can't drink no more,
Sit and watch the people pass by,
There's no future for me anymore.

Nobody Cares,
Nobody Cares,
Nobody Cares,
Nobody Cares I don't care anymore,
I don't care anymore.