Ball Park Music

Heartbreak, heartbreak is juicy Works from the inside and mess with your mind Hindsight shines like a bright light Not sincere or lifelike with its queasy change Work it, you've gotta work it to earn it You've gotta watch 'em burning with your own two hands I don't care no more I don't care no more I don't care no more You can suit yourself Someone took off with my muse, man Cut her damn tongue out, this is every day Left standing out in the garden I place two aspirin into my wine I don't care no more I don't care no more I don't care no more You can suit yourself I don't care no more

I don't care no more
I don't care no more
You can suit yourself