

# American Reality

Brick+Mortar

See sometimes I forget  
All the things I have  
And I just sit here mad  
And wonder why  
I'm always complaining

And all my friends  
They don't care about me  
They don't care about me  
These days  
The whole wide world  
It don't care about me  
It don't care about me  
These days  
And all my friends  
They don't care about me  
They don't care about me  
These days  
The whole wide world  
It don't care about me  
It don't care about me  
These days

And I know that I'm lucky  
To have what I got  
But I'm also unlucky  
Cause of what I'm not  
If I just finish this song  
Maybe I will be OK  
Cause it feels like

All my friends  
They don't care about me  
They don't care about me  
These days  
The whole wide world  
It don't care about me  
It don't care about me  
These days  
Another cigarette now  
I think I'll sit in my dreams  
I think I'll stew in myself  
These days  
The whole wide world  
It don't care about me  
It don't care about me  
These days

I give a lot  
To get a little  
I lose a lot  
To love a little  
What's going on  
Is I keep crying  
Cause all my

All my friends

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It don't care about me  
These days  
Another cigarette now  
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