

# You Don't Care

Fallulah

He took one look at me  
And he said, come on we gotta leave  
And I said, not this time  
I no longer believe

He left me standing there  
And I knew I should no longer care  
But I wanted him to turn and say he believed

I miss that feeling  
I got it somewhere  
I miss that feeling  
But now you don't care

We do it all the time  
Repair the broken line  
Inside this head of mine  
Won't you be so kind and help me?

This town has lost it's charm  
It don't radiate or make me warm  
I've felt the chilly winds come closer  
Since he was gone  
And on and on he goes  
now it's not longer just for show  
I heard it now from everyone  
I know he moved on

I miss that feeling  
I've got it somewhere  
I miss that feeling  
But now you don't care

He is the bittersweet in me  
A straight connection to my knees  
I may be whole, but not complete  
Or so it seems  
And if he's coming back someday  
I hope I'll find the words to say  
I'll make him stay until I believe

I miss that feeling  
I've got it somewhere  
I miss that feeling  
But now you don't care

We do it all the time  
Repair the broken line  
inside this head of mine  
Won't you be so kind and help me?