One Forty Five:
I used to care what all of you thought
Now the stuck in the shop
I quit smoking, I never do drink
I am so , I'll sell you my fink

[I really don't care, I really don't care So I'm a total square
I really don't care, I really don't care]
My public's dwindled down to three
As I sit and watch my TV
Must be cool to be so wrong
I stick my homeplates in a big jar
I never had the records on the wall
I ne ver really had fame at all
So I'm really not busy that much
Still I feel so out of touch

It's not like the heart's gonna tear
I really don't care