

You Don't Care for Me Enough to Cry

John Moreland

Come down from your mountain
I miss your holy shouting
These days I can't make you make a sound
Take me to the times when
We'd look up to the skies
And climb up there and draw the thunder down
Now I'm forcing myself into
What you've already been through
But darling I can't help the way I feel
And you need something stronger
A drug to kill the hunger
And ease the awful pain of living here

And I'm the kind of love it hurts to look at
And maybe we should take it as a sign
When I'm strung out on leaving
Exalting all my demons
And you don't care for me enough to cry

I dreamt I'd take you with me
And you'd say you forgive me
And we'd live out some easy, ancient song
Now we're out here unattended
In splendid love's remembrance
You lost the mind to even do me wrong

And I'm the kind of love it hurts to look at
But once I was enough to make you try
Now I'm underneath the rubble
Trying not to feel the trouble
And you don't care for me enough to cry

So here's hoping I can change tomorrow
You wanted hard as nails cut and dry
But I beg, steal, and borrow
I'm so damn good at sorrow
And you don't care for me enough to cry