

Nevermind Me

The Mighty Mighty Bosstones

He didn't hit me for a home or hit me up 'cause he was cold.

He was addicted to drugs and I could see that in his eyes.

What about me?

Well I was only rolled, he didn't rob me for food.

It wasn't hunger but a jonze.

He needed a fix, someone will fix my broken bones.

And I'll feel better in the morning, the pain will fade as time goes by.

What was taken, I won't miss or I'll replace.

Nevermind me, well I'm all right.

He seemed to hate what he was doing,

He sure knew how to get it done.

Possessed by an addiction I don't have to comprehend.

What about me?

Well he whipped me with a gun, he didn't rob me for food.

It wasn't hunger but a jonze.

He needed a fix, someone will fix my broken bones.

And I'll feel better in the morning, the pain will fade as time goes by.

What was taken, I won't miss or I'll replace.

Nevermind me, well I'm all right.