

# Nobody Tells Me What To Do

David Ford

Oh, fill her up to the top  
Well, I got nowhere else to be  
Oh, today, yeah, I woke up  
And the whole world was there for me

The hard time comes around  
But they can't get me down  
'Cause I'm way past caring

Oh, nobody tells me what to do  
Oh girl, I cried my last for you  
There's not a soul I answer to

No one's put out when I misbehave  
Or if I don't come home for days  
Well, I've got nothing to explain  
So you give me the same again

To the top  
Well, there's no easy way to say  
I'm not okay and I'm drained away  
A little further every day

The last time comes around  
And I just can't make it out  
And I'm way past caring

Nobody tells me what to do  
Oh, did it mean a thing to you?  
There's not a soul I answer to

No one's put out when I misbehave  
Or if I don't come home for days  
Well, I've got nothing to explain  
Come on, just give me the same again

'Cause I'm way past caring

Oh, nobody tells me what to do  
Oh girl, I cried my last for you  
There's not a soul I answer to

No one's put out when I misbehave  
Or if I don't come home for days  
Well, I got nothing to explain  
Come on, just give me the same again