

I Don't Care

Loudon Wainwright III

I think you will be happy to know
I don't love you no more
At least not in the same old way
I've changed and that's a fact
I picked up something that before I had lacked
I don't need you like I needed you yesterday

So you can go ahead and go to san francisco, baby
We all know what happens there
Lying in the sun
Loving anyone
You're bound to get the kinks in your hair
In your hair
In your hair

I know that you would like to think
That seeing you puts me in the pink
But baby, you are wrong
I really couldn't care less

And I may as well confess
That little tune I wrote about you last winter it was a lousy song

So you can go ahead and go to San Francisco, baby
We all know what happens there
Ya get your kinks and hurry on back to New York
I bet you money I still won't care, I won't care, I won't care

Because I'm a wise owl
And I don't give a hoot
About being your sweet substitute
As far as I'm concerned you can go and you can stay
Yes and I think you will be happy to know
I don't love you no more
At least not in the same old way