

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.