

# She Don't Care About Me

Ty England

Well I woke up cold  
Starin' at the ceiling  
Can't get back to sleep  
Thinkin' how she left me cryin'  
With broken memories  
I see her face in all my dreams  
Just won't let me be  
Whoa I'd like to be her honey  
But she don't care about me

Well I woke up cold  
Starin' at another  
I could see it in my face  
Lord I try but I cant never  
Let nobody take her place  
Now I can't go on much longer  
Dreamin' in misery  
Whoa I'd like to be her honey  
But she don't care about me

Well gone so long  
And all alone  
I'm too far gone to try  
With all them scenes  
And all them dreams  
Still livin' in my mind

Well I go downtown  
And drink my liquor  
My tortured mind's so numb  
But drunk and blind  
She gets there quicker  
The farther away I run  
Now when I die my tangled soul  
Will finally be set free  
Whoa I'd like to be her honey  
But she don't care about me