She Don't Care

Will Hoge

She wears them high steppin' shoes and her dress seems to fit so righ t I got two pairs of corduroy pants everybody say they fit too tight I got a three dollar shirt on, she got fifty five dollar hair I want to pick her up and take her down But she's already been there, probably two times

And every time I see her I just cry Ain't no sense in even wonderin' why She don't care about me, she don't care about me She don't care about me

I know she lives on fourth street or somewhere 'round about I wish she'd let me hold her hand or hang her dirty laundry out She got a sister named Alice, her older brother's name is Bill She ain't got no dentist but her teeth are shiny still

And every time I see her I just cry Ain't no sense in even wonderin' why She don't care about me, she don't care about me She don't care about me

She probably likes them older men with those big long cars And don't care much for fools like me that spend my time In all these smoked bars She likes shirts and ties and cigarettes that smell like fallen leave s I just want to be the monkey that she let's climb her big tall tree

And every time I see her I just cry Ain't no sense in even wonderin' why She don't care about me, she don't care about me She don't care about me, no, no, no, no She don't care about me

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