

# Who Cares

## Stealers Wheel

You get so tired of chasing dreams  
You think that nothings true  
You start to question everything  
Everything you do Feeling scared but you dont know why  
So you tell yourself youre doing all right  
Youre sick of all the empty days  
That make you so afraid of the night And if you try to read a book  
And get between the lines  
It doesn't matter where you look  
Youre only wasting time When you meet somebody else  
And you try to think of something to say  
Even while you stand there talking  
You know your mind is drifting away You get so tired of chasing dreams  
You think that nothings true.  
You start to question everything  
Everything you do Feeling scared but you dont know why  
So you tell yourself youre doing all right  
Youre sick of all the empty days  
That make you so afraid of the night

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