

Care

Joel Faviere

Do you still care or do I sit here, running in place, with my hands in my hair?
And what if I said my friends hate my guts, cause all I talk about is how it was? So do you still care that I still
wonder who you're with and where?
I just want to speak, ask you how are things, I just want to sleep, come lay next to me. Do you still care, or do I
sit here hoping for love that won't ever come near?
And what if I said my friends hate my guts, cause I all ever talk about is love? Do you still care that I still
wonder who you're with and where?
I cannot sleep, barely speak, when I make myself sing-and cut, does this sting? Then I do not care, who you're
with and where your eyes may stare.
I mean, I'll try not to care, but I don't think I would survive out there. And do you still care, that I still wonder
who you're with and where?
That I still wonder who you're with and where,
That I still wonder who you're with and where. Why do I still wonder who you're with and where?
Why do I still wonder who you're with and where?

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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