

# I Don't Care Anymore

**Doris Duke**

I came to the city from the deep south  
When the mills shut down  
I married a man who treated me  
Like he bought me by the pound Packed my bags and left  
With just 20 dollars in my purse  
Took a lot of jobs  
Went from bad to worse Now my money's gone  
I'm lying here on this lumpy bed  
Now, I don't know if I'm better off  
Alive or dead Hotel room, west side, east side  
Men knocking at my door  
Hotel room, west side, east side  
And I don't care anymore Then I met a guy smooth as silk  
In a midtown bar  
He told me with my good looks  
I'd go very far I didn't know what he meant  
I thought he was heaven sent  
Till I found out his sweet talking  
Added up to street walking That was the part, it finally broke my heart  
I'm lying here on this lumpy bed  
I don't know if I'm better off  
Alive or dead Hotel room, west side, east side  
Men knocking at my door  
Hotel room, west side, east side  
And I don't care anymore Don't care anymore  
Money's all gone  
Don't care anymore  
Men knocking at my door

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