

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 poundPacked my bags and left
With just 20 dollars in my purse
Took a lot of jobs
Went from bad to worseNow my money's gone
I'm lying here on this lumpy bed
Now, I don't know if I'm better off
Alive or deadHotel room, west side, east side
Men knocking at my door
Hotel room, west side, east side
And I don't care anymoreThen I met a guy smooth as silk
In a midtown bar
He told me with my good looks
I'd go very farI didn't know what he meant
I thought he was heaven sent
Till I found out his sweet talking
Added up to street walkingThat 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 deadHotel room, west side, east side
Men knocking at my door
Hotel room, west side, east side
And I don't care anymoreDon't care anymore
Money's all gone
Don't care anymore
Men knocking at my door

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