

Give A Damn

A Rocket to the Moon

She like the taste of Captain Morgan
Cigarettes, oh, she adores them
She can get a little crazy sometimes Tight shirts and mini skirts
Her family's rich, so she'll never work
And she's always on my mind, whoa I can see the love when I look into her eyes
If everyone could see what I see inside Well, she lives at night and sleeps all day
She'll dance and drink her life away
But she doesn't know who I am She gets what she wants and doesn't quit
She might as well get paid for it
But she doesn't know who I am
And she doesn't give a damn She doesn't kiss under rain clouds
Only boys in the same crowd
Guess, I'm out of luck now Is it because of my long hair
Tattoos and the fact that I don't care?
What she thinks of me tonight drives her crazy I can see the love when I look into her eyes
If everyone could see what I see inside Well, she lives at night and sleeps all day
She'll dance and drink her life away
But she doesn't know who I am She gets what she wants and doesn't quit
She might as well get paid for it
But she doesn't know who I am
And she doesn't give a damn Someday she'll know
That she loves me, that she loves me
Someday she'll know
That she loves me, that she loves me When she's alone, I can't write about her
When she's alone, I can't Well, she lives at night and sleeps all day
She'll dance and drink her life away
But she doesn't know who I am She gets what she wants and doesn't quit
She might as well get paid for it
But she doesn't know who I am
And she doesn't give a damn And someday she'll know who I am
Then maybe she'll give a damn

Songwriters

SANTINO, NICHOLAS/RICHARDS, JUSTIN MARK/HALVORSEN, ERIC/COOK, ANDREW

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