I Don't Care What You Call Me

David Ford

I never made time
You never made much sense
We never stood a chance
If we're honestYou were not the first
And I won't be the last
But if it makes it better
Well, you can call me what you willSo get home late
No one's here
Pace around the house
And sit in my chairAnd if you think of me
It doesn't mean a thing
Why don't you just tell me
What you really think again?I don't care what you call me, oh, I
I don't care what you call me, no, I
I don't care what you call me
'Cause it won't hurt any moreI know I let you down
And Christ, you let me know
Every time and time againJust another afternoon
Get drunk and disappear
So call me what you willRain it on down
What else can you throw at me
I haven't heard before?And tear me on down
Oh, I am unforgivable
So why don't you just tell me
What you really think again?I don't care what you call me, oh, I
I don't care what you call me, oh, I
I don't care what you call me
'Cause it won't hurt any moreRain it on down
What else can you throw at me
I haven't heard before?And tear me on down
Oh, I am unforgivable
Why don't you just tell me
What you really think of me?Scream me on down
I am so forgettable
Well, yes I know, knowWell, shoot me on down
Don't you think this isn't killing me?
It's no more than I deserveSo I don't care what you call me, oh, I
I don't care what you call me, oh, I
I don't care what you call me

'Cause it won't hurt any more