

# I Don't Care

## The Early November

Screwed my head on straight  
Iâ€™ve got a piercing alibi, oh  
Iâ€™m dull like the knife  
Familiar from inside  
Hoping to wade though this emotional pesticide  
It looks so familiar, we look so familiar, donâ€™t look so familiar

Cause I donâ€™t care about the scars I wear them out so proud, so proud  
So give me something thatâ€™s not on my list, failure to free air  
the original, Iâ€™m not breathing now. with no help

Iâ€™m saying that Iâ€™m sorry for the weight  
I canâ€™t put down this axe and the lumber stacks high, still no room yet  
For you to hold me close like a baby only knowing love, give me something to believe in  
You give me something to believe in

I donâ€™t care about the looks high brow is facing down, to the ground.  
My dirty hands just turned into locked tight fists. failure to see fails.  
cliffs, They just lift me off the ground  
to help me find you somehow

These night I wait for the last call  
When everyoneâ€™s the same, we find a way to fall  
Without a drink at all  
I screw my head on straight

I donâ€™t care about the thin cold air, not coming down. Iâ€™m never coming down  
You give me something to believe in, you give me something to believe in

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