

# Angela Ammons, Whatever

So what if it is me?  
And what if we dont care anymore?  
And what if we come clean?  
Goodbye fear, out the door.

'Cause you dont care,  
and you dont speak,  
and there's no compromise,  
there's no denying.

And I dont' wanna hear forever,  
when I close my eyes.  
It disappears, whatever,  
and I can't seem to find  
what it is that you want.  
If I turn around, I know, yes I know  
you'll be gone.

So what is completely,  
with so many questions on my mind.  
Thought you were the answer,  
but I've been lost for some time.

But you dont care,  
and you dont speak,  
and there's no compromise,  
there's no denying.

And I dont' wanna hear forever,  
when I close my eyes.  
It disappears, whatever,  
and I can't seem to find  
what it is that you want.  
If I turn around, I know, yes I know  
you'll be gone.

(Gone, gone, gone)  
If I turn around you'll be (gone)  
(Gone, gone, gone)  
If I turn around

And I dont' wanna hear forever,  
when I close my eyes.  
It disappears, whatever,  
and I can't seem to find  
what it is that you want.  
If I turn around, I know,  
you'll be gone.

And I dont' wanna hear forever,  
when I close my eyes.  
It disappears, whatever,  
and I can't seem to find  
what it is that you want.  
If I turn around, I know, yes I know  
you'll be gone.

You'll be gone (whatever)  
You'll be gone (whatever)  
When I close my eyes (whatever)  
You'll be gone (whatever)