

# evan and jaron, Couldn't Care Less About

I wonder how the morning came  
last night I went insane  
I threw some things  
I smashed some things  
what happens next  
I haven't figured out yet  
I'm not quite sure what  
drove me to the madness  
bringing on my darkside  
was it me  
was it you and your obnoxious friends  
that made me feel defenseless  
I couldn't care less about  
the things you'll think when I walk out  
I couldn't care less about  
what happens now  
I couldn't care less about  
the psycho-babble from your mouth  
I don't think I care enough to care  
tripped on your diploma  
bulldozing through  
bringing spring into the room  
somewhere on a country road  
you're probably killing me  
under broken things  
you found your wings  
goodbye  
[Chorus]  
by now you've reached the mountains  
denied yourself the fountains  
off exit 41  
in the old blue cabin  
that hides the sun so well  
[Chorus]