

# Everything But The Girl, Careless

It takes to make a home  
But only one to break it down  
Restless as the ocean roar  
You've finally left town  
Open up the bedroom door  
There's a prince without a crown

You could not care less  
And that was the first sign  
But now you guess  
That you've been too careless this time

You left him sleeping like a child  
In the arms of someone else  
Found it hard to criticise  
Because you've done the same yourself  
Pleasure is a pretty thing  
Oh but love they say is wealth

You could not care less  
And that was the first sign  
But now you guess  
That you've been too careless this time