

Gerry Rafferty, Who Cares?

You get so tired of chasing dreams, you think that nothing's true.
You start to question everything, everything you do.
Feeling scared but you don't know why, so you tell yourself you're doing all right.
You're sick of all the empty days that make you so afraid of the night.

And if you try to read a book and get between the lines,
It doesn't matter where you look, you're only wasting time.
When you meet somebody else and you try to think of something to say,
Even while you stand there talking, you know your mind is drifting away.

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You start to question everything, everything you do.
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You're sick of all the empty days that make you so afraid of the night.