

The Be Good Tanyas, Nobody Cares For Me

Lonesome is I, I wished I could die
Nobody cares for me
Lonesome is I, I wished I could die
Nobody cares for me
It was a bright moon light night, the moon shining bright,
When you and I made love
Your heart wasn't true, I'll say unto you,
I moaned like a turtle dove
Lonesome is I, wished I could die
Nobody cares for me
Lonesome is I, wished I could die
Nobody cares for me
I'm coming home, no more to roam,
Darling I'm coming home
I'm coming home, no more to roam,
Darling I'm coming home
Down in the pasture, where the birds are singing
You can't hear nothing but what the birds are saying
Down in the pasture, where the birds are singing
You can't hear nothing but what the birds are saying
It was a bright moon light night, the moon shining bright,
When you and I made love
Your heart wasn't true, I'll say unto you,
I moaned like a turtle dove
Lonesome is I, wished I could die
Nobody cares for me
Lonesome is I, wished I could die
Nobody cares for me