

The Dresden Dolls, Pierre

There once was a boy named Pierre
Who only would say
I don't care
Here a story my friend for you'll find out an end that a suitable moral lies there
One day his mother said as Pierre climbed out of bed
Good morning darling boy you are my only joy
Pierre said
I don't care
What would you like to eat?
I don't care
Some lovely cream of wheat?
I don't care
Don't sit backwards on your chair
I don't care
Or pour syrup in your hair
I don't care
You are acting like a clown
I don't care
And we have to go to town
I don't care
Don't you want to come my dear?
I don't care
Would you rather stay right here?
I don't care
So his mother left him there
His father said, "get off your head
Or I will march you off to bed"
Pierre said
I don't care
I would think that you could see
I don't care
Your head is where your feet should be
I don't care
If you keep standing upside down
I don't care
We'll never, never get to town
I don't care
If only you'd say I care
I don't care
I'd let you fold the folding chair
I don't care
So his parents left him there
They didn't take him anywhere
Now as the night began to fall
A hungry lion made a call
He looked Pierre right in the eyes
And asked him Would you like to die?
And Pierre said
I don't care
I can eat don't you see
I don't care
Then you would be inside of me
I don't care
Then you'd never have to bother
I don't care
With a mother or a father
I don't care
Is that all you have to say?
I don't care
Then I'll eat you if I may
So the lion ate Pierre
Arriving home at 6 o'clock
His parents had a triple shock
And found the lion sick in bed

And cried Pierre is surely dead
They pulled the lion by the hair
They hit him with the folding chair
His mother asked, where's Pierre?
And the lion answered
I don't care
His father said
Pierre's in there
They rushed the lion into town
The doctor shook him up and down
And when the lion gave a roar
Pierre fell out upon the floor
He rubbed his eyes and scratched his head
And laughed because he wasn't dead
His mother cried and held him tight
His father asked are you aright
Pierre said, "I am feeling fine
Please take me home it's half past nine"
The lion said "if you would care
To climb on me I'll take you there"
Then everyone looked at Pierre
Who shouted "yes indeed I care"
The lion took them home to rest
Then stayed as a weekend guest
The moral of Pierre is care