

# Accept, Don't Give A Damn

I ain't gonna be damned no more  
If I'm standing my ground  
There's times when I got no style  
Just hanging around

But don't take it for granted  
That you're so cool with me  
Next time you leave this room  
You better slam that door

'Cause I don't give a damn  
I don't give a damn  
I don't give a damn - what you think of me  
I don't give a damn - what you think of me

Don'r you ever come back to me  
'Cause you're sure bad luck  
You ain't nothing but truble  
You never gave ... just took

That's why I don't give a damn  
I don't give a damn

I don't give a damn - what you think of me  
I don't give a damn - what you think of me