

Dean Friedman, Don't You Ever Dare

by Dean Friedman

Don't you ever dare do that again.
Save that kind of nonsense for your friends.
I've got better things to do,
Than feel sorry for the likes of you.

You are not the child you'd like to be.
You can control your destiny
And if I offend your sensibilities,
Well, pardon me.

It's irresponsible. It isn't right. It isn't fair.
I wouldn't give a good goddamn.
It only makes me crazy, it only makes me crazy 'cause I care.

In spite of all the things you've heard,
Adult is not a dirty word.
So say goodbye to all your Nancy Drews.
You're still a kid. You still can feel.
But everything from this point on is real.

It's irresponsible. It isn't right. It isn't fair.
I wouldn't give a good goddamn.
It only makes me crazy, it only makes me crazy 'cause I care.