Gnarls Barkley, Who Cares

Basically i'm complicated.
I have a hard time taking the easy way.
I wouldn't call it schizophrenia.
But I'll be at least two people today.
If that's ok
And I can go on and on and on... but who cares?
It's deep how you can be so shallow.
And I'm afraid cuz I have no fear.
And I didn't believe in magic.
Until I watched you disappear.
I wish you where here
And I can go on and on and on... but who cares?
You see, everybody is somebody.
But nobody wants to be themselves.
and If I have ever wanted to understand me
I'll have to talk to someone else.
Cuz every little bit helps.
And I can go on and on and on... but who cares?
Feels like the surreal life.
But it's still nice.
Wish I could live twice,
but I still might,
if these bones heal right.
I see a little light,
though it's still night.
Feels like a surreal like.
But it's still nice.
Wish I could live twice,
but I still might,
if these bones heal right.
I see a little light,
though it's still night.
And I can go on and on and on... but who cares?
And I can go on and on and on... but who cares?