

Guns N' Roses, I Don't Care About You

Yeah!

I'm from South Philadelphia up on Avenue C
I've seen empty hands that was waitin' to freeze
Up from the power at home

[CHORUS:]

I don't care about you
Fuck you!
I don't care about you
Fuck you!

I've seen Hollywood Boulevard
Welfare hotel
And I spent the night in jail
At the Wilcox Hotel

I don't care about you
Fuck you!
I don't care about you

I've seen an old man have a heart attack in Manhattan
Well he died while we just stood there lookin' at him
Ain't he cute?

I don't care about you
Fuck you!
I don't care about you

I seen mad rollin' drunks
I seen bodies in the streets
I saw a man who was sleepin' in his own puke
And a man with no legs crawlin' down
Fifth Street tryin' just to get somethin' to eat

I don't care about you
Fuck you!
I don't care about you
Fuck you!
I don't care about you
Fuck you!
I don't care about you

Fuck you!

[spoken]
Uh, that hurt man
Alright
Perfect