Jo Dee Messina, My Give A Damn Is Busted

Well, you filled up my head with so many lies.
You twisted my heart till somethin' snapped inside.
I'd like to give it one more try,
But my give-a-damn's busted.
You can crawl back home, say you were wrong;
Stand out in the yard and cry all night long.
Well, go ahead and water the lawn:
My give-a-damn's busted.
I really wanna care.
I wanna feel somethin'.
Let me dig a little deeper:.
No, sorry: nothin'.
You can say you've got issues, you can say you're a victim.
It's all your parents fault, after all you didn't pick 'em.
Maybe somebody else has got time to listen:
My give-a-damn's busted.
Well, your therapist says it was all a mistake:
A product of the Prozac an' your co-dependent ways.

So who's your enabler these days?
My give-a-damn's busted.
I really wanna care.
I wanna feel somethin'.
Let me dig a little deeper:.
No, still nothin'.
It's a desperate situation, no tellin' what you'll do.
If I don't forgive you, you say your life is through.
C'mon, gimme somethin' I can use:
My give-a-damn's busted.
Well, I really wanna care.
I wanna feel somethin'.
Let me dig a little deeper:
No, I'm sorry.
Just nothin', you know.
You've really done it this time, ha, ha.
My give-a-damn's busted.