

# Ookla The Mok, Three Monkeys

I wouldn't mind if you died  
I couldn't care less if you weren't alive  
Even if I tried  
I never think about you all the time, you never cross my mind  
And I don't talk about you till my friends say, "Why don't you shut up?"  
Shut up, I wish you would shut up I wish you would die  
I wouldn't mind  
And I wouldn't care if you weren't there  
If you looked at me I wouldn't meet your stare  
Even if you dared  
Even if you wanted me I wouldn't be around for you to find  
I wouldn't look for you or wait for you until the end of time  
I would not care if you died  
I  
Oh I despise you  
Words cannot describe how I despise you  
At least I wish I could despise you  
It really shouldn't surprise you  
Sticks and stones can break your bones  
I wish I had some for you just for you  
La la la la I can't hear you I can't hear you  
I close my eyes so I can't see but I still see you  
Can't open my mouth without lying to myself  
I don't miss you every day and I don't want you anyway  
And I  
La la la la  
La la la la I can't hear you I can't hear you  
I close my eyes so I can't see but I still see you  
Can't open my mouth with three monkeys on my back  
I don't miss you every day and I don't want you anyway  
I