

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 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