

Spongecola, She Don't

I told you to call me
You never remembered
I told you to be there
You never came
You think you're so perfect
Like there's nobody out there
But you don't care

I sold my illusions
Sold my emotions
Sold my convictions
And I left myself to drown
You think you're so perfect
Like there's nobody out there
But you don't care

We'll be smiling
We'll be laughing
And I'll be singing the whole way
We'll be walking
We'll be laughing pretending everything's ok
We'll be smiling
We'll be laughing
And I'll pretend that its okay
Its okay

You don't care