

The Hellcopters, How Could I Care

How could I care about getting a day job
How could I care about having a plan
If you get hit by a car you won't make it far
So I'm just plain' in a rock'n'roll band
How could I care about what's goin' down here
How could I care about what's on the news
How could I care about bein' among and take a stand
For all I care I'm just bein' used yeah!

How could I care about my own country
How could I care about what's yours or mine
How could I care about fuckin' politics
When all I want is just a bottle of wine

I don't care 'cuz I know it doesn't mean a thing
Keep comin' back
Always ready for attack
Yes I'm aware ... but tell me
How could I care?

Alright! C'mon!

How could I care about showing feelings
How could I care about responding to yours
How could I care about damn psychology
When I can walk right thru' this door
How could I care about bein' hostile
How could I care about makin' friends
'Cuz when you turn around there's noone to be found
So you're better off with none in the end

I don't care 'cuz I know it doesn't mean a thing
Keep comin' back
Always ready for attack
Yes I'm aware ... but tell me
How could I care?
How could I care? Wow yeah!

Hey! Huh!