

Give A Damn

A Rocket to the Moon

She likes the taste of Captain Morgan
Cigarettes, oh she adores them
She can get a little crazy sometimes
Tight shirts and mini skirts
Her family's rich so she'll never work
And she's always on my mind
Woah-oh

I can see the love when I look into her eyes
If everyone could see what I see inside
But she lives at night and sleeps all day
She'll dance and drink her life away
But she doesn't know who I am
She gets what she wants and doesn't quit
She might as well get paid for it
But she doesn't know who I am, and she doesn't give a damn.

She doesn't kiss under rain clouds, Only boys in the same crowd
Guess I'm outta luck now
Is it because of my long hair, tattoos, and the fact that I don't care
what she thinks of me, and that drives her crazy.

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But she doesn't know who I am
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But she doesn't know who I am, and she doesn't give a damn.

Someday she'll know that she loves me
That she loves me
Someday she'll know that she loves me
That she loves me

When she's alone I can't write about her
When she's alone I can't... Hm..

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She'll dance and drink her life away
But she doesn't know who I am
She gets what she wants and doesn't quit
She might as well get paid for it
But she doesn't know who I am, and she doesn't give damn.

But someday she'll know who I am
Then maybe she'll give a damn