

# Pierre

Carole King

There was once a boy named Pierre  
Who only would say, "I don't care!"  
Read his story, my friend, for you'll find  
At the end that a suitable  
Moral lies there

One day his mother said  
When Pierre climbed out of bed  
"Good morning, darling boy, you are my only joy"  
Pierre said, "I don't care!"

"What would you like to eat?"  
"I don't care!"  
"Some lovely cream of wheat?"  
"I don't care!"  
"Don't sit backwards on your chair"  
"I don't care!"  
"Or pour syrup on your hair"  
"I don't care!"

"You are acting like a clown"  
"I don't care!"  
"And we have to go to town"  
"I don't care!"  
"Don't you want to come, my dear?"  
"I don't care!"  
"Would you rather stay right here?"  
"I don't care!"  
So his mother left him there

His father said, "Get off your head  
Or I will march you up to bed!"  
Pierre said, "I don't care!"

"I would think that you could see"  
"I don't care!"  
"Your head is where your feet should be!"  
"I don't care!"  
"If you keep standing upside down"  
"I don't care!"  
"We'll never ever get to town"  
"I don't care!"

"If only you would say, I care"  
"I don't care!"  
"I'd let you fold the folding chair"  
"I don't care!"  
So his parents left him there  
They didn't take him anywhere

Now as the night began to fall  
A hungry lion paid a call  
He looked Pierre right in the eye  
And asked him if he'd like to die  
And Pierre said, "I don't care!"

"I can eat you, don't you see?"

"I don't care!"  
"And you will be inside of me"  
"I don't care!"  
"Then you'll never have to bother"  
"I don't care!"  
"With a mother and a father"  
"I don't care!"

"Is that all you have to say?"  
"I don't care!"  
"Then I'll eat you, if I may"  
"I don't care!"  
So the lion ate Pierre

Arriving home at six O'clock  
His parents had a dreadful shock!  
They found the lion sick in bed and cried  
"Pierre is surely dead!"

They pulled the lion by the hair  
They hit him with the folding chair  
His mother asked, "Where is Pierre?"  
And the lion answered "I don't care!"  
His father said, "Pierre's in there!"

They rushed the lion into town  
The doctor shook him up and down  
And when the lion gave a roar  
Pierre fell out upon the floor

He rubbed his eyes and scratched his head  
And laughed because he wasn't dead  
His mother cried and held him tight  
His father asked, "Are you alright?"  
Pierre said, "I am feeling fine  
Please take me home, it's half past nine"

The lion said, "If you would care  
To climb on me, I'll take you there"  
Then everyone looked at Pierre  
Who shouted "Yes, indeed, I care!"

The lion took them home to rest  
And stayed on as a weekend guest  
The moral of Pierre is, care