Eels

She had the eyes of someone older I have the eyes that wander 'round I couldn't see what really mattered

Caught hell from my boss
Don't care about my job
Caught a cold from the rain
Don't care if i'm cold
Played every record that i own today
But the only thing i care about got away

She was a walking work of art
I am a broken wind-up toy
I thought i knew what really mattered

Got a flat on the road
Don't care about my car
Lost twenty-six bucks
Don't care about my rent
Caught every episode on tv today
But the only thing i care about got away

She had a brilliant future I have a past I have my memories But they're fading fast