

When No One Cares

Frank Sinatra

When no one cares and the phone never rings
The nights are endless things
You're like a child that cries
And no one heeds the crying
You're like a falling star that dies
And seems to go on dying

When no one cares you just count souvenirs
And they glisten with your tears
You can't believe the love like hers
Could come from someone new
When no one cares, but you