

## The Answer Is Still No

No Use for a Name

I couldn't understand why you left me  
Standing here  
Flickering out like a candle in the wind  
The memories are laced with shame  
There's no intention of working out the  
Problem that remains the same

Little children standing in the hall  
Never taught them anything at all  
If you were young again, would you do  
It different?  
Or make your way just trying to  
Find the fiction in the fact of life?

Try to believe the words that you said to me are true  
But something else assures me I'm not through  
Been denied so many times and so I'm told to  
Sit back and ignore the truth  
Enjoy the ride

Never took a hand with her to school  
Take a guess then tell us who's the fool  
And you're not supposed to be my responsibility  
One day you'll regain your pride  
And realize life is too short not to try

Does anybody care?  
Does anybody ?  
Does anybody care?