

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?