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Social interaction
It makes me sick down to my stomach
I'm just building up a network
Of these people I pretend to know
People only like you
If you've got something they want
That means I must be a moron
If I don't like what you've got
I don't care about it
Well I have wasted thousands
Of my kisses on your picture
And a lot of good it did me
When the circus came to down
Yeah you could have been my everything
But you went with another
And you let him treat you badly
And you run to me for sympathy, well...
I don't buy it!
I don't buy it!
I don't care about it
You must stop feeling so (fucking) sorry for yourself
It's bullshit, get on with it
I don't care about it
(I don't care!)
I don't care about it
I don't give a fuck
Cos I am so selfish and I am so proud
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