Got no place to go
I'm tired of walking
Up and down the street all by myself
No love left for me to give
I try and try
But no one wants me the way I am
Why should I pretend I like
To roam from door to door
Maybe I'll just kill myself
I just don't care no more
Because
I'm not satisfied
Everything I've tried
I don't like the way
Life has been abusing me

Who would care if I was gone?
I never met no one who'd
Care if I was dead and gone
Who needs me to care for them?
Nobody needs me
Why should I just hang around?
Why should I just sit and watch
While the others smile?
I just wish that someone cared
If I was happy for a while
Because
I'm not satisfied
Everything I've tried
I don't like the way
Life has been abusing me