

Too Loud

The Inchtobokatables

I'm grinning like a cheshire cat
I'm grinning like a fool
You hold my face and I feel the scars
And I got every single one from you
And I don't master everyday's tasks
And I don't, I don't want to do
But I got those pictures from you
And I'll make it, I'll make it come true

I don't care 'bout love
I don't care 'bout all your love
I don't care 'bout love, 'bout love

And I don't master my everyday's tasks
And I don't, I don't want to do
But I got those pictures from you
And I'll make it come true
I'm the liar, the only one
I never stop myself
Until the job is done
We played too loud and we lived too loud
And we screamed too loud for sure

I don't care 'bout love
I don't care 'bout all your love
I don't care about your love, your love

I don't care about your love
I don't care 'bout all your love
I don't care about your love, your love

I don't care about your love
I don't care 'bout all your love
I don't care about your love, your love

I don't care about your love
I don't care 'bout all your love
I don't care about your love, your love

I don't care about your love
I don't care 'bout all your love
I don't care about your love, your love

I don't care about your love
I don't care 'bout your love at all
I don't care about your love, your love