

## Pay Us No Mind

The Staves

Easy come, easy go  
Tell me things I want to know  
Drink until your lips are black  
You've given things you'll never get back  
Oh you silly thing

Cold sheets of linen  
Doomed from the beginning  
Do what you will  
Leave the worry to the women  
That's our game to play

But oh, we will say us anything  
Pay us no mind

You were right, and I've been wrong  
To tarry here for far too long  
Pick me up, wish me luck  
Fare thee well  
I don't give a fuck anymore

But oh, you could say anything  
And I wouldn't mind

Think of me sweet Antony  
In private disarray  
I never needed sympathy  
I only want to say

That I'm not afraid to shout, I'm not afraid to tell  
And were ready now to give them all hell  
And we always said it's every man for himself

But oh, we will say anything  
Pay us no mind