

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