Joey died And nothing has changed The streets corners are still the same I guess he still lives in my head When it's time To share the bread Still got holes On my knees But I won't Buy the figurine Yeah it's kind off sad to see you in a box wrapped and sealed

Who cares after all?
About the rise
and the fall
Makes the papers for one day
Not for what you had to say
Who cares after all?
Another flyer
on the wall
All the names have been washed out
All the ones we care about

Seen it, been there, done that!!
When I am mad
When I see red
I refer to
what Iggy says
I want to find
myself in you
You wanna find

Who cares after all?
Win the race
or drop the ball
If I make a silly face
Is it really what it takes?
Who cares after all?
About the records
on the wall
And the tattoos on your skin
Be the one you've never been

Yeah

Seen it, been there, done that!!

yourself too