

I DON'T CARE

(Music: Sebastian Leitner

Words: Gerd Hoch)

(chorus)

I don't care about what you talk to me
You better keep your big mouth shut
Don't you think you can tell any stories
'bout what's going on with me.

1.) Rumors going all around, have you heard about it?
In our respectable town? Oh, my eye, I doubt it.
There's a bunch of longhaired guys living all together.
Jesus, what a sight they are, dressed in silk and leather.

Let me give you good advice, take care of your daughter;
Accidentally late last night - don't ask me where I saw her.
Isn't it a crying shame that we should not permit it;
Hippies hanging 'round in town? That's the giddy limit!
(chorus)

2.) There's a light all through the night; Isn't it suspicious?
You can bet your life what's going on there must be vicious.
They are smoking marijuana, I know that from Minnie!
Just look what a sight they are, hairy, pale and skinny.

And the biggest crack of all, Listen to what I say:
These guys don't go working, no! They're sleeping all the day!
Lord, above this rotten youth, I don't understand it.
Shouldn't we take steps against it? It's high time to end it!
(chorus)

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