

**I Just Won't Give A Fuck... about you either,  
mate!**

*"I'm sorry I haven't been in touch,  
Mate!" you said,  
"Had a bit on,  
Was going to ring you  
On your birthday -  
But I just got too busy!"*

*"What the fuck!"  
I said,  
"Just like you didn't go  
To your mate's funeral,"  
"Cause it might  
Break your fucking heart!"*

Just because your sun is shining today,  
Everything is so hunky-fucking-dory,  
You think you're life's built  
Like a red brick shithouse,  
And you don't need any friends!

Just don't ring me  
In the middle of the night,  
With your finger nearly on the trigger -  
'Cause your wife's left and taken the kids,  
Those red bricks are crashing down  
Around your lonely, friendless ears,  
And that precious, concrete heart  
Has got more holes in it -  
Than your septic tank!

Just don't ring me.  
I might just tell you  
*"I've had a bit on,  
Got a bit busy,"*  
I might just tell you  
"I really just don't give a fuck...  
About you either,  
Mate!!"

Tim Barritt. March 07.