# Whitehouse

## [Spunge](#)

I'm standing at the corner of the street,
got a sign that says I need to eat,
but you just walk on by, no, you can't look me in the eye and,I know it's sad but true that I must say,
I don't want you your just in the way,
Of things that matter to me, it's not you fault don't be sorry.You're busy stuffing burgers down your face,
Fries and milk shake gone without a trace,
But you think that you're fine, you're body will give up in time.I know that I should really tell you why,
I don't like you but I know that,
I don't care 'bout anybody, It's not your fault don't you worry.
I know that it's sad but true that I must say,
That, I don't want you your just in the way,
Ba da da da, ba da da da daa
Ba da da da, ba da da da daa
I don't care 'bout anybody, it's not just you don't you worry,
I don't care 'bout anybody, it's not just you don't you worry, now.