WHO CARES?

Words by Jack Yellen
Music by Milton Ager

Hello, who's got nobody to call their troubles to?
When somebody has got nobody it makes somebody mad.

Syrup, sweet, or true blue regular gal,
With everybody you meet.

She's somebody who's got nobody to go to when she's blue,
How's her anybody to make somebody glad?
love and sympathy — for everybody but me,
sad and blue like me — Most everybody would be.

Who cares — if my heart is aching?

At times when it's breaking who cares?

Oh, see Poor me!

How often I get feeling sentimental But no one gives a
continental. Who cares how many tears I shed

At nighttime when I've said my prayers?
I guess I'll phone The old maids' home

See whiz! How tough it is When there's nobody who cares!