

Who cares?

Who cares if you stay at home with a child?
Who cares if you go out and work?
The choice is yours, and both will suck,
And drive you completely berserk.

Who cares if you sleep alone?
Who cares if you sleep with a girl or a guy?
Who cares which bathroom stall you use,
Because of how you identify.

Who cares if a boy wears a skirt to school?
Who cares if a girls outfit is too revealing?
Why should her education suffer, because a male teacher
Finds an underage girl appealing.

Who cares if you choose formula milk?
Who cares if you lift your top in public to feed?
Who cares what the big cry babies want,
Over what the real babies need.

Who cares if a girl wears a head scarf?
Who cares if a girl wants to show some skin?
Who cares about your 'who wore it best'
Where only sexism can win.

Who cares if you're slim?
Who cares if you're bigger?
The media's not promoting obesity,
Showing the occasional full figure.

Who cares if workers are not from here?
Who cares if they're doing their part?
We're in the human race and they're outrunning you,
Even with your decent head start.

Who cares about all these opinionated people,
With words so loud and unsparing?
Because for people who care so damn much,
They don't strike me as caring.