here or not. So who cares? So What? So who cares?

START

coda voce

So what? When I was a girl, my summers were spent by the sea.

So what? And I had a maid doing all of the housework, not
So what? How I scrub up the floors and I
wash down the walls and I empty the chamber pot. If it
ended that way, then it ended that way, and I shrug and I say: So
what? For the sun will rise and the moon will set.
And you learn how to settle for what you get. It will all go on if we're here or not. So who cares?