

Anam Cohen, Don't mean anything

What she wants is for me to say
That I kept every promise that I made
But on her hand there's a ring
That don't mean anything
I would sit and write her songs
I vowed that in my heart she belonged
But all the words I used to sing
They Don't mean Anything
It's hard to feel when you don't
It's hard to say You will when you won't
And if you do
It don't mean anything
I touch her skin
I smell her hair
And it might appear that I still care
I see her legs, they're opening
It don't mean anything
It's hard to feel when you don't
It's hard to say you will when you won't
and if you do
It don't mean anything
On the day I said goodbye
My melancholy Butterfly just cried
Tears that sting
It don't mean anything
It don't mean anything 3x
Anything