

Cowboy Junkies, It Doesn't Really Matter Anyway

The singer brought her to tears
But they were my words not hers
What I said, or didn't say
It doesn't really matter anyway

Beside me, you looked so small
So I'm the one now that makes you crawl
A misplaced word, nothing brutish
Can serve as the sand to extinguish the flame
It doesn't really matter anyway

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