

# Lobo, It Doesn't Matter Anymore

(Paul Anka)

There you go and baby here am I  
You left me here so I could sit and cry  
Golly gee what have you done to me  
I guess it doesn't matter anymore

Do you remember baby last September  
When I held you tight each and every night  
Whoops a daisy how you drove me crazy  
I guess it doesn't matter any more

There's no use in me crying  
I've done everything and I'm sick of trying  
I've thrown away my nights  
And wasted all my days  
Over you

You go your way baby  
And I'll go mine  
Now and forever till the end of time  
I'll find somebody new  
And baby we'll say we're through  
And you won't matter anymore