

Rickie Lee Jones, Matters

What you wish for, what you think
The photographs you carry around
What whispers to yourself when you're finally gone
What you take when you go
Adds up to the big number
What you leave with
Who you know
Makes the big picture matter
It doesn't matter if you're fat
Wear a helmet or wear a hat
If you're sorry or if you're sure
Who you are is who you were, who you were matters
So deep inside yourself
Looking out at everyone else
Think a thing, in a while you meet it on the street
Because it matters...
Ah...house across the sand