

Kevin Denney, It Don't Matter

IT DON'T MATTER

There's a month of sunday papers
In the weeds that's taken over
That ol' gravel driveway
And a quart of milk, half empty
Two weeks past the expiration date
My face could stand a razor blade or two
Got a grown' list of things I oughta do
But it don't matter
Since I lost you
There's a cigarette burned sofa
That I try hard to sleep on
But I lay there for (Dm7) hours
Watching infomercials
Till it's time to get up, dress
And go to work
I used to take some pride in what I do
But now I got this don't care attitude
But, it don't matter
Since I lost you
Sympatheic friends of mine
Have worn out all the standard lines
It wasn't meant to be
You'll be O.K.
Just give it time
It don't matter
There's a girl I've known since high school
That's called a time or two here lately
To say let's get together
And reluctantly one evening
I agreed to meet her downtown for a date
By the way she looked at me, it's probably true
She'd like to be my somebody new
But it don't matter
I still love you
It dont matter
I still love you