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 experation 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