

Puressence, It Doesn't Matter Anymore

Well you started by yourself,
and then you lived with someone else-
but you can't go back the way it was before.

And I can see it in the eyes
I just know when things aren't right,
and now nothing seems to matter anymore.

It doesn't matter anymore.
It doesn't matter anymore.
It doesn't matter anymore.
It doesn't matter anymore.

Well, how does it feel when you're out on your own back now?
how does it feel when I 'm on my own terms now?
I'm going all the way yeaha.
I don't care what you say,
no way, no way, no way.

Well you started out as one,
-another one made twice the fun,
but you tried to do some digging and got buried.

Well its happened twice before,
and you know it'll happen more,
and now I can't feel my legs like i'm being caried.

It doesn't matter if I try counting out on all my five fingers
where I'm supposed to go?
I try hanging around with all the dead ringers,
people I used to know.

Tell me how does it feel when your out on your own back now.
How does it feel when I'm on my own terms now?

I'm going all the way,
I don't care what you say,
cause don't you know that oh-oh

I'm starting again, I've started again
and if I didn't have you-oh,
I'd have to pretend, I'd have to pretend.

When nothing is right, where do I go?
And what do I say?
and who do I know?

It doesn't matter anymore
(try counting out on all my five fingers) repeat to fade