

# Skunk Anansie, It Doesn't Matter

It doesn't matter that you think you can win  
It doesn't matter that you've hopes and you've dreams  
Invincibility don't strike like before  
You burned your bridges yet you come back for more  
-Why oh why is this killing me  
could it be that this thing isn't over  
Why oh why does this never cease to be  
could it be that this love isn't over-  
It doesn't matter that you think I will loose  
It doesn't matter that you think I'm your fool  
Invisibility won't rupture my soul  
a little quality will swallow you whole.  
What a scene, what a score, what a show  
look at you on the floor fallen over  
What a scene, what a score, what a show  
this could it be the end this could be the mother of them all.