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It Doesn't Matter
by John Johnson

MORNING, ALONE IN MY BED
THE SHEETS ARE DIRTY AND MY EYES ARE WET
NO ONES SATISFIED WITH WHAT THEY GET
SO IT DOESN'T MATTER

THE RINGS OF SATURN ARE FROZEN ROCKS
I'M RIGHT AS OFTEN AS A BROKEN CLOCK
FATES AN ILLUSION, IT'S JUST DUMB LUCK
IT DOESN'T MATTER

IT DOESN'T MATTER
IF YOU TOLD ME WHY
IF I SAW YOU CRY
IF WE CHANGED THE TIDES
IT DOESN'T MATTER
IF YOU READ MY MIND
TOLD ME THE MEANING OF LIFE
IF I LAD DOWN AND DIED
IT WOULDN'T MATTER

SITTING ON A BENCH PEOPLE GO BY
SOME ARE WORRIED SOME ARE HIGH
SOME HAVE VISIONS SOME ARE BLIND
IT DOESN'T MATTER

I'M SUFFOCATING, THE CITIES CRUEL
FULL OF SELFISH VISCOUS FOOLS
STOP YOUR DREAMING IT'S TIME FOR SCHOOL
IT DOESN'T MATTER

MAN THE BOATS WE'RE LEAVING THE SHORE
NO ONE KNOWS WHAT WE'RE HEADED FOR
IF WE LIVED TOO LONG WE'D JUST GET BORED
IT DOESN'T MATTER

ANOTHER SUNRISE ANOTHER SUNSET
ANOTHER MOMENT I'M GLAD I MET
DID WE COME TO EARTH JUST FOR THE SEX?

IT DOESN'T MATTER
IF YOU TOLD ME WHY
IF I SAW YOU CRY
IF WE CHANGED THE TIDES
IT DOESN'T MATTER
IF YOU READ MY MIND
IF YOU FIND LOVE IN YOUR LIFE
EVEN JUST ONE TIME
THAT'S ALL THAT MATTERS