

## Cat Walk

### Beat Happening

I look at them out together  
And I see she's wearing my sweater  
Ah, what the heck, I might as well let her  
I was hardly gone  
Before another boy came along  
Not to say that that is wrong  
But I wish she'd leave my sweater home

I look at them out together  
I don't mind he's an okay fella  
Anyway, it's probably better  
She isn't stuck with me  
I'm so bad at the intrigue  
I'm glad I'm not stuck with her  
She's got a bad habit of being pure

I look at them out together  
I wonder why I always upset her  
I think to myself what does it matter  
I wonder now what does it matter?  
I wonder now what does it matter?  
Does it matter?