

It Don't Matter

Def Leppard

Now in your big flash motor and your wild reputation
You're ready to hit the streets
Winking at the boys, yeah heading for the noise
Got the world at your feet
If leaving me for dead with a pistol at my head
Is your idea of how I'd feel
Well let me tell you honey 'fore you spend all of your money
I got my hands firmly on the wheel, yeah

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Back street lover in the cold of the evening
Takes you to a place he knows
Says it will be fine better make up your mind
You've cut it deep and now it shows
It's way past midnight and you travel through the city
You wonder what you should do
Well baby can't you see that you've had enough of me
And I've certainly had enough of you

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