

## It Matters Now

Jonatha Brooke

Sour, sour grapes make bitter wine  
And you're no funny Valentine  
You take such pleasure in revenge  
A perfect settled score  
But it just whets your appetite for more

Listen how my heart beats inside me  
The story of a thousand better days  
And I wish I could say, anything to wash away today  
'Cause it won't matter when we're old  
It won't matter when we're old  
It matters now

Hopes worn down, you've got dreams rubbed thin  
Threadbare, like the carpet that your mother dragged in  
You break it now you own it,  
Like original sin  
But you cannot take it with you in the state you're in

Listen how my heart beats inside me  
The story of a thousand better days  
And I wish I could say anything to wash away today  
'Cause it won't matter when we're old  
I won't matter when we're old

It matters now, it mattered then  
It matters how why or when  
If at first you won't try  
You've gotta try again

What price love, for how much pain  
What a surprise, you pray for rain

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The story of a thousand better days  
And I wish I could say anything to wash away today  
'Cause it won't matter when we're old  
It won't matter when we're old  
It matters now