

Part Heart

Kate Nash

When we first fell
We used to lie in my bed
But now
Where my brain's supposed to be
There's just some clouds instead
And part of me's living
And part of me's dead
And part of my heart
We used to lie in you fled

And it doesn't matter
I still feel the same

And it doesn't matter
How many colours I paint my nails
I still feel the same

And it doesn't matter
How many times I change my clothes
I still feel the same

And it doesn't matter
How much I stay indoors, leave the house
I still feel the same

And it doesn't matter
How much I have to drink
I still feel the same

And it doesn't matter
How loud I play music
I still feel the same

And it doesn't matter
What my good friends tell me
I still feel the same

And it doesn't matter
How much I hurt myself
I still feel the same

And it doesn't matter
No it doesn't matter
'Cause I still feel the same