

# Nothing Really

Kinky

I always knew that nothing really matters  
Nothing really matters, only you  
I always knew that nothing really matters  
Nothing really matters, only you

And your lips and your lips  
And your lips and your lips

When even lemon drops  
Become a sweet, a sweet mistake  
And the TV screen, well, it's off  
And reflects your silhouette

I always knew that nothing really matters  
Nothing really matters, only you  
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Nothing really matters, only you

And the task of possibilities of your skin  
And the new millennium rush  
Keeps you holding, holding me

And your lips and your lips  
And your lips and your lips  
And your lips and your lips  
And your lips and your lips

I always knew that nothing really matters  
Nothing really matters, only you  
I always knew that nothing really matters  
Nothing really matters, only you

Nothing can really keep your life  
Nothing will be alive  
Nothing you're gonna get tonight  
If you understand it

Nothing can really keep your life  
Nothing will be alive  
Nothing you're gonna get tonight  
If you understand it

And the TV screen, well, it's off  
And reflects your silhouette

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