If I see some little angel fallin' down
And it suits the time to maybe stick around
I don't care what her name is, I got no place to go
Why should it matter, why should I care

If she says that she is free the rest the night And she's in the mood for dancin' and some moonlight I don't care what her name is, I might ask just the same It doesn't matter least not to me

It seems to me these kind of people
They got to find something to do with their nights
Everyone's entitled to a good time
Now and then, why not oblige them

If she says she's goin' home would I like to come
For a drink or two and maybe then some
I don't care what her name is, I might ask just the same
It doesn't matter no not to me

Yes, yes

It seems to me these kind of people
They've got to find something to do with their nights
Everyone's entitled to a good time
Now and then, why not oblige them

If she says she's goin' home would I like to come
For a drink or two and maybe then some
I don't care what her name is, I might ask just the same
It doesn't matter no not to me

It don't matter, it don't bother me