

## Plenty of Music

New York Dolls

Feeling a great sadness today  
I don't wanna indulge it or shoo it away  
It belongs to the whole world  
The boys and girls, it ain't just mine  
Like joy and love, it's always there  
Don't know how I tune in or why that I care  
But I can't pretend, this don't feel like the end  
And everything is fine  
Feel exiled from the divine  
Me and these sad friends of mine  
Just waitin' down here, drinkin' beer  
And losin' time  
I hear plenty of music  
I see superfluous beauty everywhere  
Why should I care?  
What does it matter to me?  
The myth of life is a song  
Nature too is the song  
Don't you destroy the song  
'Cause when the song is gone  
You'll be gone too  
Don't know how it went astray  
Seem like the whole world is an ashtray  
Just floatin' around  
A broken-down, low-end galaxy  
Don't know what I did to get sent here  
Must have been something bad that I've done  
There in a world gone mad, feelin' sad  
I guess I'm sorry  
Don't need no one to love me  
Oh, please dance up above me  
What does it matter?  
Don't need a ladder, what's it to me?  
I hear plenty of music  
I see superfluous beauty everywhere  
Why should I care?  
What does it matter?  
I hear plenty of music  
I see superfluous beauty everywhere  
Why should I care?  
What does it matter to me?  
What's it matter to me?  
It don't matter to me  
Nothing matters to me