

## If Anyone Matters It's You

Sahara Hotnights

Who of my friends will be first in line  
To say I warned you and I told you so  
Giving reminders of troubles I should have seen coming  
Things I already know  
Big words about act and consequence  
Are of little help when we are history  
Do's and don'ts and pointing fingers  
And their home made morality

No one else matters  
No use telling me what to do  
Even if it's true why bother  
I'd much rather be my own fool  
And if anyone ever matters it's you

If they worry about my new won confidence  
And they don't know what to believe  
I say my willing victim was just a made up image  
That I had worked on secretly  
I won't compare with every judging stranger  
When I got my own hell to rise  
Finally I made his face flush with anger  
And somehow I managed to look surprised