

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