

# Nothing Really Matters

Cat Power

When I see your face in the crowd  
With a look of obsession  
There's no subtle way to say  
There's plenty of defense and discretion  
Even with what's left  
All the gifts put outside  
It's like nothing really matters

How can other people's ways  
Be an estimate of your way of life?  
Can't the words, and birds, and trees, and Earth  
Be the same thing, and be just as right?  
It's hard, a learned test  
It's so hard, a learned test

It's like nothing really matters  
It's like nothing really matters  
It's like nothing really matters to them

The courage to turn it around  
If he could see the different way  
If he could turn it on its knee and bend it down  
It wouldn't really matter  
But outside, a learned test  
A learned test