

All of That Means Nothing Now

Matthew Ryan

We stood outside the
Supermarket
Such a strange cold place
For such a sad sad thing
And we weren't talking
Your eyes were frozen
But you looked so pretty love
You were still my favorite thing

And cars drove by us
And people smiled inside
And I hated every one
For their simple easy lives
Then I felt something
Like a dam that broke
A rush of every sea
I still love you in my throat

But all of that love
All of that love
All of that love...
Means nothing now

We stood outside the
Supermarket
Such strange cold place
For such a sad sad thing
And you weren't talking
Your eyes were frozen
But you looked so pretty love
When you handed me your ring

But all of that love
All of that love
All of that love...
Means nothing now