

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