How does it feel
To say goodbye
To all the times we had before
Guess it don't matter
It don't matter anymore
If you're ever in Eastern Passage
You'd better not come knockin' on my door
Cuz it don't matter
It don't matter
It don't matter anymore
Time, lord give me some time
To rid my head of these things I can't ignore
Like your fists poundin' on my door
All I want some piece of mind to help me get through
Oh, it don't matter,
It don't matter anymore