

Nothing Matters

Powfu

New friends and six strings
Playing songs we used to sing
Warm fire and whiskey
I wish you were here with me
Screw the past tryna move on
I sit alone with my toque on
The air is filling up with laughter
But I still feel like nothing matters
Feel like nothing matters

By myself now
Things been moving quickly
But I still think about the day
That you ditched me
You showed me know new things
You were my best friend
At least that's what I thought
Now I'm at a dead end
Old friends don't talk to me
I just wanna feel accompanied
My heart is breaking
So I'm staying wasted
Maybe we can meet again
When I'm famous

You'll hit my phone when I'm up and I'm famous
Get the cookie recipe, famous amos
All these bitches wanna talk they'd be nameless
If I keep on listening I'd be brainless
If I could fly, would it matter?
If you were here, would I matter?
Would you care? Does it matter?
In the end it doesn't matter

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