```
Hey, how's your conscience lately?
You tried so hard to please me
And now you seem so uneasy
You say that you've had enough and you're out of love

It hit me like a hurricane
It hit me like a speeding train
I try to climb a mountain range
And fall down on the ground again
I thought that it would be okay
But you had other cards to play
Just like a shot from a gun
I got hurt, I got stunned
That's how it hit me
```

Well, I just want to know why
Do you do this to me?
And where, is your sense of reason?
So how, could you fool me so long?
And now, watch my tenderness turn to emptiness

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It hit me like a speeding train
I try to climb a mountain range
And fall down on the ground again
I thought that it would be okay
But you had other cards to play
Just like a shot from a gun
I got hurt, I got stunned

It doesn't matter what I do
It doesn't matter much to you
It doesn't matter what I do
It's over now, we're through

You got me feeling excited
It had me set and ignited
But now I'm feeling so down low
Like some downtrodden hobo

It doesn't matter what I do
It doesn't matter much to you
It doesn't matter what I do
It's over now, we're through

It had me chasing illusions
You got me lost in confusion
Now I'm so tired of losin'
I've got to stop, now, and not get involved with you
Again

It doesn't matter what I do
It doesn't matter much to you
It doesn't matter what I do
It doesn't matter much to you
It doesn't matter what I do
It doesn't matter what I do
It doesn't matter what I do