Doesn't Matter

Yellowcard

procrastination, the small conversation the tensions beginning to build up inside no one elses point of view has ever been to what you think is rightthats why no body is your friend but they'll always become one someday as she follows me is now business that you runwondering what went wrong wondering just how long the road ahead will be joy has compromised dying on the i's crossing the t'sone out of one its a relization of peoples reflection of what you believeanyone who now looks back be ready to die the faught will changeso please dont get me wrong we share our common goals inside of me sees how you are so go one with the showwondering what went wrong wondering just how long the road ahead will be joy has compromised dying on the i's crossing the t'ssee where it gets us well see where we hang out but nothing can keep me from this way look at the sins and banged up poverty like which you remain ini wont buy what your selling i feel my eye repairing always makes a chance to be seen

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