

It Doesn't Matter to Him (feat. Sinéad O'Connor)

John Grant

If I think about it, I am successful as it were
I get to sing for lovely people all over this lovely world
And I am nowhere near as awkward as I was when I was younger
I guess I'm one of those guys who gets better looking as they age
And even though I have been beaten down by constant doubt,
The pressure and confusion brought about by people's actions, death, and tax forms
I keep getting up and I am loved by all my friends and family
Though there have been lots of raised eyebrows
Hints and glances lately It doesn't matter to him
I could be anything
But I could never win his heart again
It doesn't matter to him
He took away my AAA pass
I am invisible to him And now I feel the soft, pink flesh of my heart hardening
To the countless possibilities contained within each day
Vulnerability feels like a cold, wet concrete room lit with fluorescent light
Which, as you know, makes everything look bad
I still keep trying to figure out how I became irrelevant
How I got myself evicted from his heart from one day to the next
And the worst part is that even if I got an answer right now
It would not change anything because we have become two strangers [Repeat x2]
It doesn't matter to him
I could be anything
But I could never win his heart again
It doesn't matter to him
He took away my AAA pass
I am invisible to him

Songwriters

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