It Won't Matter Anyway

Shotgun Rider

Head turning the minutes sheâ€™s working her way across the floor.
Low Cuts painted on ten legs swaying like you ainâ€™t seen before
It drives me crazy baby when youâ€™re hanging on his arm
And donâ€™t you think youâ€™re way to good at playing with my heart.

Well come 3 am youâ€™ll be at my door
Youâ€™ll spend the night just like the night before
When the lights come on itâ€™ll be just like yesterday
And it wonâ€™t matter anyway

Another shot of whiskey when the sweet balm hit me when I see you out there shooting pool
And I know you ainâ€™t about him you just like to see me drowning so I just play it cool
Cause I know later all youâ€™ll lay your head on my pillow
I lay waiting for the day when we tell each other no

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Lyrics Submitted by Jem

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