

Catman Cohen

"What Really Matters"

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Baby, I've spent my whole life
Chasing all the wrong things
But now I know what really matters
Now I know what it all means

There's no house so grand I need to own
No car so cool I need to use
No party so hot I must attend
Nothing matters more than you

There's no club so private I need to join
No woman so sexy I need to do
No object so shiny I really need
Nothing matters more than you

So darling, come dine with me
Round our cardboard table
Seated upon white egg crates
Eating off of pizza box plates
Drinking the cheapest wine we can find
And
Let's toast to the happiest days of our lives

There's no suit so stylish I need to wear
No yacht so fancy I need to cruise
No golf course so green I have to play
Nothing matters more than you

There's no painting so pretty I need to hang
No meal so rich I must consume
No gift so rare I must possess
Nothing matters more than you

So darling, come dine with me
Round our cardboard table
Seated upon white egg crates
Eating off of pizza box plates
Drinking the cheapest wine we can find
And
Let's toast to the happiest days of our lives

Baby, it's only a cheap piano but it plays so sweet

Only a beaten piano making our lives less bleak

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