

Sierra Hull "Wouldn't Matter to Me"

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Wish I was a summer breeze,
Blown through the live oak trees,
Blowing when and where I please,
Not a care at all.

Or a river as it rolls,
Knows just where it wants to go;
Wash away the tears that flow,
Mend a broken heart.

[Chorus]

Oh darlin, your leavin',
Has brought me to my knees.
If only I was something else,
It wouldn't matter to me.

Wish I was a midnight train,
Driving through the pouring rain.
Cold steel can't feel the pain,
It just rolls along.

Wind around this mountain side,
Gaining speed till I'd take to flight.
High above the darkest night,
Like an old folk song.

[Chorus]

Oh darlin, your leavin',
Has brought me to my knees.
If only I was something else,
It wouldn't matter to me.

Wish I was a summer breeze,
Blown through the live oak trees,
Blowing when and where I please,
Not a care at all.

Or a river as it rolls,
Knows just where it wants to go;
Wash away the tears that flow,
Mend a broken heart.

[Chorus]

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If only I was something else,
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Wouldn't matter to me

