

Angus Stone

"So What"

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Who's gonna give a shit
Who's gonna take the call
When you find out that the road ahead
Is painted on a wall
And you're turned up to top volume
And you're just sitting there in pause
With your feral little secret
Scratching at you with it's claws
And you're trying hard to figure out
Just exactly how you feel
Before you end up parked and sobbing
Forehead on the steering wheel

Who are you now
And who were you then
That you thought somehow
You could just pretend
That you could figure it all out
The mathematics of regret
So it takes two beers to remember now
And five to forget
That i loved you so
Yeah, i loved you, so what

How many times undone
Can one person be
As they're careening through the facade
Of their favorite fantasy
You just close your eyes slowly
Like you're waiting for a kiss
And hope some lowly little power
Will pull you out of this
But none comes at first
And little comes at all
And when inspiration finally hits you
It barely even breaks your fall

Who were you then
And who are you
Now that you can't pretend
That you can figure it all out

Subtract out the impact
And the fall is all you get
So it takes two beers to remember now
And three more to forget
That i loved you so
Yeah, i loved you, so what
I loved you
So what

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