

Open Hand

"None Of It Matters"

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There was a time, once in my life,
I was a lot like you.
I lied to myself, hid from the truth,
Yeah, I was a lot like you.
I lived like a king, acted the fool,
Thought I was satisfied.
Betrayed by a kiss,
Is that all there is,
None of it really matters.

What a way to live your life,
When you gonna get enough?
Why you always keeping score,
Coz you ain't all that tough!

(CHORUS)

All of your gold, all of your toys,
None of it matters.
Look at yourself in your little world,
None of it matters.
You got a destination (Top of the world),
And you got a reservation.

You look at her, she looks away,
She's not impressed with you.
No not like before, so open your eyes,
Can't buy her happiness.

Tell me whatcha do it for,
Don'tcha ever feel ashamed,
All you ever want is more,
So when you getting off the train?

(REPEAT CHORUS)

She don't want your diamond rings,
But she wants to feel alive.
She's more than just your pretty thing,
She needs love, she's a human being.
You got a destination (Top of the world),
And you got a reservation.

(REPEAT CHORUS)

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