

It Doesn't Matter Anymore

by Paul Anka (1958)

D *D* *D* *D*
There you go and baby, here am I. Oh well you
A7 *A7* *A7* *A7*
left me here so I could sit and cry. Well,
D *D* *D* *D*
golly gee, what have you done to me? Well I
A7 *A7* *D* *D*
guess it doesn't matter any more

D *D* *D* *D*
Do you remember baby, last September, how you
A7 *A7* *A7* *A7*
held me tight, each and every night? Oh well
D *D* *D* *D*
oops-a-daisy, how you drove me crazy. Well I
A7 *A7* *D* *D*
guess it doesn't matter any more

Bm *Bm* *Bm* *Bm*
There's no use in me a cryin'. I've
D *D* *D* *D*
done everything and I'm sick of tryin'. I've
A7 *A7* *A7* *A7*
thrown away my nights, and wasted all my days over
D7 *Am7* *D6* *A7*
you. Well

D *D* *D* *D*
you go your way baby and I'll go mine
A7 *A7* *A7* *A7*
Now and forever till the end of time and I'll find
D *D* *D* *D*
somebody new and baby, we'll say we're through, and
A7 *A7* *D* *D*
you won't matter anymore