

Edval Andrade - It Doesn't Matter

Tom: **A**

m

I'm bored with my fate

Want to take care of my garden

My dreams are kind of fake

My final days will be so hard

Always wanted to pickup flowers

But the weather never helped

All I have is sad hours

It doesn't matter, it never did

The nothingness is our ultimate goal

Perhaps thing else may be seen

It doesn't matter , all is routine

It doesn't matter, it never did,

it doesn't matter I'm already sick.

I live in a hurry

Sameness with no glory

It doesn't matter, never did

It doesn't matter, I'm already sick.

Acordes

A

ukulele-chords.com

A#

ukulele-chords.com

G

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