

Kelsea Ballerini - Nothing Really Matters

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tom:
                                                                  And strut around the whole damn place hey
        Gh
 I get existential
                                                                   If it makes you happy
I get overwhelmed
                                                                   Why are we so sad?
  I live in my mental
                                                                  Sheryl said it like thirty years ago
                                                                  It can't be all that bad, get it off your back
When I feel like it's all going down, down, down, down
                                                                  'Cause nothing really matters, we're on a rock in space
  Am I caught up in the wrong things?
Am I cool enough?
                                                                  Nothing really matters, give your demons some grace
Got two hundred seventy-something things to reply to
                                                                  Nothing really matters when I'm seeing your face
Ugh, but you know what?
                                                                  And I'm wearing that dress that you like
                                                                  Nothing really matters, we're all souls under skin
Nothing really matters, we're on a rock in space
                                                                  Nothing really matters, kiss whoever you kiss
Nothing really matters, ain't a test that you ace
                                                                  Hush all the chatter, climb your own ladder
Nothing really matters when I'm seeing your face
                                                                  'Cause nothing really matters, nothing really matters anyway
And I'm wearing that dress that you like
                                                                  Anyway, anyway, anyway, yeah
Nothing really matters, aliens, pyramids
                                                                  Anyway
Nothing really matters, kiss whoever you kiss
Hush all the chatter, climb your own ladder
                                                                    Anyway, I was just thinking today
                                                                   It's kind of all about the memories you make, yeah
'Cause nothing really matters, nothing really matters anyway
                                                                   It's kind of all about the love that you get and you give
Anyway, anyway, yeah
   I should sleep more hours
                                                                  And leave the rest to fate
Eat the birthday cake (Whole thing)
                                                                  'Cause that's all that really matters anyway
Acordes
                          ukulele-chords.com
                                        ukulele-chords.com
                                                                    ukulele-chords.com
            ukulele-chords.com
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Stay naked after showers