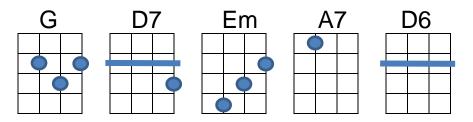
KUBAS (Kent Ukulele & Banjulele Appreciation Society)

It Doesn't Matter Anymore

Written by: Paul Anka - 1958 Recorded by: Buddy Holly - 1959



(G) There you go and baby, here am I,Well you, (D7) left me here so I could, sit and cry,Well, (G) golly gee what have you, done to me,Well I (D7) guess it doesn't matter any (G) more.

(G) Do you remember baby, last September,
How you, (D7) held me tight each and, every night,
Well, (G) oops-a-daisy how you, drove me crazy,
But I (D7) guess it doesn't matter any (G) more.

(Em) There's no use in me a-cryin',
(G) I've done everything and now I'm, sick of trying,
I've (A7) thrown away my nights,
Wasted all my days over (D7) you - oo - (D6) oo - (D7) oo.

(G) Well now you go your way, and I'll go mine,
(D7) Now and forever till the, end of time,
I'll find some(G)body new and baby, we'll say we're through,
And (D7) you won't matter any (G) more.

(Em) There's no use in me a-cryin',
(G) I've done everything and now I'm, sick of trying,
I've (A7) thrown away my nights,
Wasted all my days over (D7) you - oo - (D6) oo - (D7) oo.

(G) Well you go your way, and I'll go mine,
(D7) Now and forever till the, end of time,
I'll find, (G) somebody new and baby, we'll say we're through,
And (D7) you won't matter any (G) more,
And (D7) you won't matter any (G) more.