

# What's It To You

(Henry Hipkens 1993)

There once was a time if you tugged on the line  
I followed about like a mackerel or trout  
But one day you cut the line free  
To pursue fishes bigger than me  
As the weeks slowly passed I was lost to despair  
And cried at the thought of your casual air  
How strange you now stand in my door  
"How am I" you implore

What's it to you if I'm doin' fine  
What's it to you if I am out of my mind  
You never cared about me  
Now you can't live without me  
Oh no, oh no, forgive me if I wonder

What's it to you if there still burns a flame  
What's it to you if I've forgotten your name  
Although I may be flattered  
Where were you when it mattered babe

Once cavalier, you told me  
"Don't cry, love always prevails"  
How good it is to see you again  
With a little less wind in your sails

So in the end well yes there's  
Somebody new  
Someone who loves me but then  
What's that to you  
There's really not much to it  
You had your chance and blew it baby