

“The Matter with Writing”  
Words and Music by Angela Bates  
© 2005

Time’s not on my side.  
But a “C” would hurt my pride.  
So I guess I just won’t sleep again tonight.

I write well at 3:00 A.M.  
Just as long as I begin  
Before Letterman I think I’ll be alright.

Chorus  
Cause the clock keeps ticking on  
Telling me, “It won’t be long  
‘Til the sun rises upon a brand new day.”  
And with bags under my eyes  
I will smile in surprise  
When I finally realize what I have to say... (3<sup>rd</sup> time to coda)  
Matters.

Verse 2  
What will I do when  
I’m at the bottom of page seven  
And I just don’t have another thing to add?

Are the answers in ice cream?  
Or a romantic daydream?  
If I play with the spacing is that so bad?

Repeat chorus

Bridge  
I’ve just watched too much college basketball.  
If only March Madness had been in the fall.

Repeat chorus

Coda  
To the kids I’ll someday teach  
And with my whole heart try to reach  
So they can truly start to believe what they have to say...  
Matters too.