Portrait

Matchbook Romance

Love Bring me the head of jealousy His curse is the poison on her lips A love as certain as a sinking ship Unstoppable This isn't a dream This is what you are And I'll take the blame But that won't heal your scars Look Look a little closer now, shut off You should have known this wasn't a truce Keep taking your cheapshots 'Til I'm black, blue You should have known better then to change your mind Tears won't tame your misery They're the ones that say your heart is just a beat You're just keepin' time This isn't a game Who do you think you are? I'll take the blame But that won't heal your scars Look Look a little closer now, shut off You should have known this wasn't a truce Keep taking your cheapshots 'Til I'm black, blue Look Look a little closer now, shut off You should have known this wasn't a truce Keep taking your cheapshots Look Look a little closer now, shut off You should have known this wasn't a truce Keep taking your cheapshots 'Til I'm black and blue