

Matchsticks

Allister

I've been waiting for the right time to tell her how I feel
I've been waiting so long to say what's on my mind
But I just don't think she's gonna understand
That we could watch a stupid movie
While I hold her by the hand
Stay up all night talking but we'll never get the chance
So I wrote these words so maybe she'll understand
That I've been staying up all night
Waiting for a phone call
Staying up all night
Praying that I don't fall
Madly in love with this girl that's gonna break my heart
(she'll break my heart every time I see her)
I guess it's the right time to tell her how I feel
It's my one last show to say what's on my mind
But I just don't think she's gonna understand
That I would drive all night just to see her for a day
Make another broken promise
If she says that I could stay
So I wrote these words so maybe she'll understand
Every time I see her smile that smile
I think that maybe she had saved that one for me
Then I realize that I'm going crazy
Or maybe it's just my imagination working overtime
On a girl that's gonna break my heart