

Made Of Matches

Debby Ryan

Red nails, High heels
She's reckless with the hearts she steals
Spends money, She doesn't earn
and sets fires just to watch 'em burn
That girl is made of matches
and she wants to light her name until it catches
Too close to be playin' around
so she's gonna burn herself to the ground

Cool as ice, but flammable
She's kept her pretty little hands full
Hasn't felt, The sacrifice
at the alter of burnin' your name in lights
That girl is made of matches
and she wants to light her name until it catches
Too close to be playin' around
so she's gonna burn herself to the ground

She likes the feel of ashes
between her fingertips but her lungs are
fillin' up with smoke

That girl is made of matches
and she wants to lighther name until it catches
Too close to be playin' around
so she's gonna burn herself DOWN!