

## Motel Matches

Elvis Costello

Somewhere in the distance I can hear "Who Shot Sam?"  
This is my conviction, that I am an innocent man  
Though you say I'm unkind  
I'm being as nice as I can

Boys everywhere, fumbling with the catches  
I struck lucky with motel matches  
Falling for you without a second look  
Falling out of your open pocketbook  
Giving you away like motel matches

I wake with the siren in an emergency  
Though your mind is full of love  
In your eyes there is a vacancy  
And you know what I'll do  
When the light outside changes from red to blue

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