

## Matchbox

Jerry Lee Lewis

I been sitting here wondering,  
will a matchbox hold my clothes  
I been sitting here wondering,  
will a matchbox hold my clothes  
Ain't got no matches, but I got a long way to go

I'm an old poor boy, ain't got no home  
Yes, I'm an old poor boy, and I'm a long,  
long, long way from home  
Everything I do certainly turns out mighty wrong

Well, if you don't like my peaches, honey,  
please don't shake my tree  
If you don't like Jerry's peaches,  
don't fool around on his tree  
I got news for you, baby, I'll leave you here in misery

Yes, I'm sitting here wondering,  
will a matchbox hold my clothes  
Oh! I'm sitting here wondering,  
will a matchbox hold my clothes  
Ain't got no matches, but I got a long way to go