

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