

The Match

Joey Tempest

There's a room where she kept all her dolls
They covered the floor and the walls
And she talked to them there
By the pool she would always attract
All the guys who were out on their backs
With her towel rapped
Now did she know
That she caught all the eyes in town
Watching her walking around

She was the match that would strike up a light
And the day that said hi to the night
And she was bowling me down
And I was praying
As I struggled to stand on my feet
I walked tall with her there on the street
But as the earth spun around
Hope was fading

There was a room where I kept all my things
Baseball caps fraternity rings
And I played my guitar
With her picture pinned up on the wall
I stood there to see where I'd fall

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In our rooms there are thoughts that divide
All those feelings that harbored inside
Am I sinking too deep with what I'm saying
All the words they got caught in my head
Had no order in how they were said
Am I really a creep, hope is fading