

## 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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And the day that said hi to the night  
And she was bowling me down  
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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