

Matchbox

Jonny Lang

Yeah I'm Tired of sighing
Tired of worrying you too
I've made up my mind
What I'm gonna do
I've got my clothes and a matchbox
Gonna forget about you

I've tried to tell you many times
But I never could do it
You believe me baby, this time I'm through
I got my clothes and a matchbox
I'm gonna forget about you

Now when things get harder and rough on you
You don't try to get me back, baby
'Cause baby I'm through

I've got my clothes and a matchbox
I'm gonna forget about you