

## 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