Portrait

Matchbook Romance

Love

Bring me the head of jealousy His curse is the poison on her lips A love as certain as a sinking ship Unstoppable

This isn't a dream
This is what you are
And I'll take the blame
But that won't heal your scars

Look

Look a little closer now, shut off You should have known this wasn't a truce Keep taking your cheapshots 'Til I'm black, blue

You should have known better then to change your mind Tears won't tame your misery They're the ones that say your heart is just a beat You're just keepin' time

This isn't a game
Who do you think you are?
I'll take the blame
But that won't heal your scars

Look

Look a little closer now, shut off You should have known this wasn't a truce Keep taking your cheapshots 'Til I'm black, blue

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