Matchbox

The Kingpins

Yeah I'm tired of sighing
Tired of worrying you too
But I made up my mind baby
What I'm gonna do
I got my clothes in a matchbox
I'm gonna forget about you

But I 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 in a matchbox
I'm gonna forget about you

Now when things get harder
Yeah and rough on you
Don't try to get me back now baby
'Cause baby I'm through
I got my clothes in a matchbox
Gonna forget about you.

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by MARTINEZ, VICCI / COHEN, ADAM
Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group, CONEXION MEDIA GROUP, INC.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/