Made Of Matches

Debby Ryan

Red Nails,High Heels,Shes Reckless with thehearts she steals,Spends Money,She doesn't earn,And sets fires just to watch 'em burn,That girl's made of matches, and she wants to light her name untill itcatches,too close to be playing around, She's gonna burn herself to the ground.Cool as ice,but flammable,She's kept her pretty little hands full.Has en-fell(th),a sacrifice,at the alter of burning your name in light.That girl's made of matches, and she wants to light her name untill itcatches,too close to be playing around, She's gonna burn herself to the ground.She likes the feel of ashes in between her fingertips,but her lungs are fillin' up with smoke,Hey!She likes the feel of ashles in between her fingertips,but her lungs are fillin' up with smoke, (x2)Fillin' ayyy!That girl's made of matches, and she wants to light her name untill itcatches,too close to be playing around, She's gonna burn herself,(x2)Down!

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