

# 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 Look  
Look a little closer now, shut off  
You should have known this wasn't a truce  
Keep taking your cheapshots 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 and blue

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