

Fats Domino

Husky

Listening to Fats Domino
Yellow light of evening glow
It's time
Time to count my chips and flee
This old card game's eating me alive
Yellow, yellow dusty streams
Pick apart your weathered seams inside Matchstick heart
You'll always be the last to forget it
Your bright spark
Could become a fire if you let it
Scatter the dust
And then you can come down your mountain
Matchstick heart
Come and see the fire you started
Wooden man inside the book
That you wrote as your hands sOne night
Look into the blackened page
Between the lines, into a blinding light
Slowly, slowly he caught fire
As he wrote the flames licked higher and higher Matchstick heart
You'll always be the last to forget it
Your bright spark
Could become a fire if you let it
Scatter the dust
And then you can come down your mountain
Matchstick heart
Come and see the fire you started In the small hours
I will go back
To those days so hopelessly
Where the wind blows
Through the dark woods
Where we once stood hopefully Like a wooden man
With a matchstick heart
I will always be your Matchstick heart
You'll always be the last to forget it
Your bright spark
Could become a fire if you let it
Scatter the dust
And then you can come down your mountain

Matchstick heart
Come and see the fire you started
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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