

# Say 18

## The Matches

She's got a lot of issues  
Like a good magazine  
The kind you'd find under my bed  
If you know what I mean  
'Cause Mother would trip if she saw  
the way that girl wears her clothes  
to the L3 shows I got my fingers crossed  
She'll say "18"  
Lie through lip-gloss  
and say "18"  
Tonight  
Tonight you're the girl with the big date  
And I've become the guy that I used to hate  
She's never turned down  
And she's never down twice  
"Getting lucky" for her ain't luck  
It's just naming a price  
'cause Father, he bounced her around  
And I got the rebound  
Jacque, are you all right?  
Does your face burn?  
And do the black lights make your guts turn?  
Jacque, are you all right?  
Do your ears burn?  
And do the black lights make your guts turn  
Inside out? outside in  
between  
Between the dust and the stars  
Say "18"

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>