Modsquadrophenia

Cherry Poppin' Daddies

Thought I was strong
it turned out I was wrong
I lost a friend
Three on a match again
Three on a match again
Looks like I lost a friend
I'll never go three on a match again
Three on a match again
Looks like I lost a friend
I'll never go three on a match again
When we were young and glitter rock was done
We played guitars
Small spiders from Mars
Three on a match again
Looks like I lost a friend
I'll never go three on a match again
I'm drinkin' hard 'cause this ain't easy
I'm wakin' up with my best friend's girl
I want to go. I feel so sleazy
Is that what they said
what they said now
I feel this woman around me
To fill this empty need
But I know I've got to go
Hey baby with this book a matches
strike on and burned all three
But I know I've got to learn
Please forgive me
Please forgive me
Please forgive me
Please forgive me

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