

Taylor Swift "Matches"

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I shined your shoes
I poured the wine
I gave you all of my time

I patched your fake smile
Against your friends
Which apparently is a crime

I gave you space
You took my place
And gave it to her

But life's too long
To waste it all lying

And when life hands me matches now
I'm gonna burn it down

I keyed her car
Got my guitar
And wrote this damn song

Look what you've found
She's been around
I hear the lines long

And don't you tell me
To be nice
I'm not a nice girl

She died from complications
Of the things you told her

So when life hands me matches now
I'm gonna burn it down

Ain't it funny
You said honey
You meant sitting dark
Well i say cheater, liar, truck on fire, loser, leaver to
saver
Just a few I've thought of

And when life hands me matches now
'Gonna burn it down
I'm gonna burn it down
Oh yeah
Gonna burn it, burn it, burn it down

Matches, now

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