

## The Matches "Here's To Love"

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[Featuring Simon Neil]

The first had scars in her eyebrows, just like yours  
Woke the neighbors with another  
Hope you heard  
One more on all fours, forehead to floor like yours once  
was  
And I hope you heard.

One with breath all menthol, just like yours  
Tangled in taxis with another  
Hope you heard  
Sun's exposed my clothes scattered across more  
bedroom floors than just yours  
And I hope you heard.

And I, I, I, I, I  
I hope it gets back to you  
Back to, back to you oh oh oh  
Back at you  
I hope it gets back to you.  
It gets you, it gets to you.

My gun-show hoodie is history, it's just like yours  
Goodwill's got your mixtapes  
I hope you heard  
Kept the ticket stubs in the bottom drawer, mine and  
yours, I don't care  
And I hope you heard

I, I, I, I, I  
I hope it gets back to you  
Back to, back to you oh oh oh  
Back at you  
I hope it gets back to you.  
It gets you, it gets to you.

Love moves like a car crash  
Love zooms like a whiplash  
So let's toast to lost romance  
So hoist high that empty glass...

Here's to love  
Here's to love  
Here's to love  
Here's to love

And I, I, I, I, I  
I hope it gets back to you  
Back to, back to you oh oh oh  
Back at you  
I hope it gets back to you.  
It gets you, it gets...  
Oh, it gets you, it gets to you...  
It gets you, it gets to you, yeah.

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