

**Albert Hammond, Jr.****"Match Box Blues"**

Visit "[Match Box Blues](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Now, this tune should be easy for you to deal with...  
All you gotta do is remember back home,  
You know what I mean  
When you was sitting out behind the house  
Or practicing on your own guit feble

Tryin' to get things together,  
And you couldn't make up your mind  
Kinda half-way knew what you wanted to do  
But you didn't have it all together...

But you did know you wanted to travel  
[That's right! ]  
Yeah, I remember those days real good  
[I know]

Didn't have really many clothes  
Didn't know nobody to call to sing for you  
So you had to get out there in no time, you know  
[So]

You don't make no tiffanies, you say  
"I'm goin'..."  
And I know I got a great time, but I'm goin' anyway..."  
Whatever happens...  
[What happens?]  
I gotta pay my dues somewhere

Listen:

Dreamed that I was lucky,  
But I woke up cold in hand  
Hey, I dreamed that I was lucky, darling,  
But I woke up cold in hand

I dreamed I had you all by myself,  
But now I know you found you another man

Oh, that's why I wonderin'  
Will a matchbox hold my clothes?  
Hey, sometimes I wonder, darling

Will a matchbox hold my clothes?  
You know I haven't got so many  
But I got so far to go

If you gotta good woman,  
You better pin'er up to your side  
If you gotta good lady, fellow,  
You better pin'er up to your side

Because if she flag my train, budy  
I'm beyond the (live and well?)

Oh, that's why I wonder  
Will a matchbox hold my clothes?  
Hey, sometimes I wonder, darling  
Will a matchbox hold my clothes?  
You know I haven't got so many  
But I got so far to go, yeah

I see you might do something with it  
[I hope so]  
Yeah, take it..  
You know, fix it like it, you know...

Visit [Albert Hammond, Jr.](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.