

## The Explosion

### "Burn These Matches"

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Call me sometime, 595-1768  
That's all she wrote, right below what looks like Kate  
What was I thinkin' even talking to her?  
Like a hole in the head, that's the last thing that I need  
I better burn these matches in my pocket  
Before they burn the hell out of me  
Chorus:  
Yeah and I know how this story goes  
Got a buddy who's been down that road  
Instead of firing 'em up and throwing 'em out  
He let that matchbook hang around  
Sure enough, one closing time  
That stranger wasn't hard to find  
He dialed her up and the rest is history  
I better burn these matches in my pocket  
Before they burn the hell out of me  
I should've left 'em right there  
Next to that beer I bought for her  
Should've said I was spoken for  
Before we got out on that floor and danced the  
Way we were  
What was I thinkin' even leading her on?  
I got everything a man could want or need  
Better burn these matches in my pocket  
Before they burn the hell out of me  
Repeat Chorus  
Anything a man could want, I got it  
I better burn these matches in my pocket  
Before they burn the hell out of me  
Call me sometime, 595-1768

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