

The Lettermen

"Matador"

Visit "[Matador](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Just keep me company while i slap myself to stay
awake.
Involving everyone in routine yawns and balls and
chains.

Plead with me now, yield with me now.
The scent of that smell turns me on.
Even the outs, calling in the outs.
When it's safe it's too easy.
Trouble is the only scent left.

It's hard to take back something you meant.
Your thoughtless thoughts caught your tongue again.
It's hard to take back something you meant.
Your thoughtless thoughts caught your tongue again,
AGAIN!

For days I go blank and my mind goes blank.
And for days i go blank and my mind goes blank.
For days i go blank.

Change this order before, change this order before.
Change this order before everything's becoming too
easy.

Visit [The Lettermen](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.