

## **Matches, The**

### **"Borderline Creep"**

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Whoa oh whoa oh  
so-so-so when you got no place to go  
it don't matter that your watch runs slow  
so chalk one more hour destroyed  
and sing it whoa oh whoa oh  
i can't afford to sleep  
by my own accord i'm a borderline creep  
my old friends are all employed

lookin out the window at a brick wall  
i swore that i would be  
the first one  
to make this zip code  
fucking history  
lookin out the window at the same wall  
I never thought i'd be  
with no future  
stuck in this mode  
stuck in history  
these pages fill up too slow  
I've got a red-5 fever and nowhere to go  
so stamp one more day a void  
and sing it whoa oh whoa oh  
the company i keep  
is the reflection of a borderline creep  
naked and paranoid

lookin out the window at a brick wall  
i swore that i would be  
the first one  
to make this zip code  
fucking history  
lookin out the window at the same wall  
I never thought i'd be  
with no future  
stuck in this mode  
stuck in history  
aaaahhhh-ow

who am i to deny getting shrink-wrapped?  
i'm a borderline creep, real world bitch slapped

Whoa oh whoa oh

lookin out the window at a brick wall  
i swore that i would be  
the first one  
to make this zip code  
fucking history

Whoa oh whoa oh

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