

Matchstick

Banner Pilot

You're a match on fire
I've got all this time to burn
Blowing smoke 'til I see all of you
Before the night expires
And the ashtray overflows
We'll find ways to end up black and blue

Wayfaring somewhere west of Rome
Not tied to anywhere we go

Out on a blurry night
Laugh at the passerby
We torch these streets outside
Lit like a Broadway light
Burnt like an autumn sky
We walk outside their lines

Never sand 'em off
You're abrasive but ya know
Your rough edges are my favorite parts
Staying wide awake
When the whole world falls asleep
We keep moving like some ragged sharks

Wayfaring somewhere west of Rome
Not tied to anywhere we go

Out on a blurry night
Laugh at the passerby
We torch these streets outside
Lit like a Broadway light
Burnt like an autumn sky
We walk outside their lines

I'm so good aiming at what's hard to miss
Throwing rocks out at the road
There's the empty days I don't exist
And then there's the nights when we explode

And I don't know if we're just two bums or poets now
In a dive bar down the road with you I'd be okay with either one
Raise a glass to a mad, mad world

And I don't know if we're just two bums or poets now
In a dive bar down the road with you I'd be okay with either one
Raise a glass to a mad, mad world