

Matchbox

Ringo Starr

I'm sitting here wondering
Will a matchbox hold my clothes
Yeah, I'm sitting here wondering
Will a matchbox hold my clothes
I ain't got no matches
But I got a long way to go

I'm an ol' poor boy and a long way from home
I'm an ol' poor boy and a long way from home
I'll never be happy cause everything I've
Ever did was wrong

Well, if you don't want my peaches honey
Don't mess around my tree
If you don't want my peaches honey
Don't mess around my tree
I got news for you baby
Leave me here in misery

Play the guitar

Well, let me be your little dog
Till your big dog comes
Let me be your little dog
Till your big dog come
When the big dog gets here
Show him what this little puppy done

Well, I'm sitting here wondering
Will a matchbox hold my clothes
Yeah, I'm sitting here wondering
Will a matchbox hold my clothes
I ain't got no matches
Got a long way to go