

Match For My Memory

Robyn Ottolini

It doesn't matter how far you go, down that open road
To try to out run the thought of me
You can sleep with a million girls, tell them they're your world
When you look in their eyes all you'll see is me
You can put up a fight
Stay out with your friends all night
But you're gonna find, whatever you do
I ain't gonna burn out
Like your Marlboro red, no
Safe to say I'm fireproof

You can burn every picture of us
Every shirt I forgot in your drawer
Go ahead and set fire to your bed
And hope it spreads to where we danced on your kitchen floor
But you can't incinerate what you keep on reminiscing
There's no getting away from every thought of me
Everything that we had you can turn it to ash
But there's no match for my memory

You can find a new county line, you can drink it dry
But you know you'll end up calling me
You can win yourself a million bucks, go buy bigger truck
But you'll still see me in the shotgun seat
Every year you get older
There's a new girl crying on your shoulder
But what you feel for me ain't gonna smoulder

You can burn every picture of us
Every shirt I forgot in your drawer
Go ahead and set fire to your bed
And hope it spreads to where we danced on your kitchen floor
But you can't incinerate what you keep on reminiscing
There's no getting away from every thought of me
Everything that we had you can turn it to ash
But there's no match for my memory
Oh no...

Doesn't matter how much gas you pour
You'll always see me walking out the door
And I bet it chills you to your core

Burn those polaroids from your 21st
Don't forget the mixtape I made back when I was yours...

Go ahead and set fire to your bed
And hope it spreads to where we danced on your kitchen floor
But you can't incinerate what you keep on reminiscing
There's no getting away from every thought of me
Everything that we had you can turn it to ash
But there's no match for my memory
Oh no...
There's no match for my memory...