

I've Got a Match

They Might Be Giants

Get out of the car
Put down the phone
Take off that stupid looking hat you wear

I'm gonna die
If you touch me one more time
Well, I guess that I'm gonna die no matter what

Love people are there
The smell of love is everywhere
You think it's always sensitive and good
You think that I want to be understood
I've got a match, your embrace and my collapse

Beat up the cat
If you need someone else on the mat
I put a rock in the coffee in your coffee mug

Which one of us
Is the one that we can't trust?
You say that I think it's you but I don't agree with that

Love people are there
The smell of love is everywhere
You think it's always sensitive and good
You think that I want to be understood
I've got a match, your embrace and my collapse
Even when we get along
I've got a match, your embrace and my collapse

Love people are there
The smell of love is everywhere
Why can't you be sensitive and good?
Why don't you want to be understood?
I've got a match, your embrace and my collapse
I've got a match, your embrace and my collapse