

Jonny Lang, Matchbox

Well I'm tired of sighin'
Tired of worryin' too
Well I've made up my mind baby
What I'm gonna do

I've got my clothes in a matchbox
Gonna forget about you

Well I tried to tell ya many times
But I never could do it
Well I've made up my mind baby
And this time I'm through

I've got my clothes in a matchbox
gonna forget about you

(guitar solo)

I've got my clothes in a matchbox
Gonna forget about you