

Cherry Poppin' Daddies, Modsquadrophenia

Thought I was strong, turned out I was wrong, I lost a friend, three on a match again.
Three on a match again, looks like I lost a friend; I'll never go three on a match again.
(Yeah)

Three on a match again, looks like I lost a friend; I'll never go three on a match again.

When we were young, and glitter rock was done, we played guitars, small spiders from mars
Three on a match again, looks like I lost a friend; I'll never go three on a match again.

I'm drinkin hard cuz this ain't easy, wakin up with my best friend's girl
I want to go, I feel so sleazy is that what they said, what they said now
I feel this woman around me, to fill this empty need, but I know I've got to go
Hey baby with this book a matches strike one and burned all three
Well I know I've got to learn, please forgive me, please forgive me, please forgive me,
Please forgive me.