

# The Matches, What Katie Said

Of a face full of words you'd think a few would be right (right)  
And with a few tips of courage, you'd think my lip's less tight (right)  
Shattered passenger window beside itself on the floor  
They can take my stereo but you can't take me for a kid anymore

I'm going back to your house  
Back from the dead  
Why can't I forget what Katie said?  
You've got standards girl  
What the hell are you doing with me?

STD pay phone hanging off my face  
The roomie has got me on hold  
And damn why am I such a disgrace?  
With a fist full of change and absolutely no sense  
What little I've learned about love is at my pride's expense

I'm going back to your house  
Back from the dead  
Why can't I forget what Katie said?  
You've got standards girl  
What the hell are you doing with me?

I'm going back to your house  
Back from the dead  
Why can't I forget what Katie said?  
You've got standards girl  
What the hell are you doing with me?

You always know the latest place to be  
With your waved in friends and your waved out fees  
Your neon light's blinking vacancy, baby baby  
You've always been the latest thing to be  
With your guest list and their listless pleas  
Here here, three cheers for your apathy

I'm back at your house  
Back from the dead  
Why can't I forget what Katie said?  
You've got standards girl  
What the hell are you doing with me?

I'm going back to your house  
Back from the dead  
Maybe I'll forget what Katie said  
You've got standards girl  
What the hell are you doing with me?  
Yeah what the hell are you doing with me?  
What's a decent girl doing with me?