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

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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?