

The Matches, You (Don't) Know Me

If you're like me, then you know me
oh, you know me, yeah, you know me.
(x2)

Paid rent 4 weeks delayed.
F**ked up in a 3-point turn
can't give two shits these days.
Packed one more bag, no return
Love that song the deejays hate.
Fell asleep at the crack of dawn
found the world in an awful state.
No one, no one to depend upon.
Fell asleep in the 5-1-0.
Woke up in the 8-1-8.
Nyquil at SFO, caffeine, caffeine at JFK.

If I'm the sum of all my friends,
then all my friends are some of me
and if you're some way just like them
then I am you to some degree.

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oh, you know me, yeah, you know me.
(x2)

Life kills rebels, death gets the rest

so don't deny me your company
let's just drive fast, let's drive west.

Woke up in a bucket seat.
Moved back in with the folks.
Hung up after the beep. OD, OD'ed on Diet Cokes
Hit mute on the president.
Stayed home dressed to the nines
machine stole my 25 cent.
Just can't, can't sing inside the lines
Sleepless in the 5-0-9.
Touched down in plus 4-4
Breakfast Sunset and Vine.
Supper off Place de la Concorde.

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(You don't know me.)