Matches (ye. Remix)

Cash Cash & ROZES

I remember how we used to be so beautiful
You broke my heart at 16
The first time I felt my world come crashing
Black magic, like your heart was made of matches
And I never got over itI swear your friends know when to post your photograph
It doesn't really hurt, but it always takes me back to 16
In your basement and your parents, my feelings
And I never got over it

How did you break my heart without even trying?

How are you on my mind? You're not even talking to me
You were made of matches, and you burned me to the ground
of matches, and you burned me downEverybody says that you're so

You were made of matches, and you burned me downEverybody says that you're still living your life

One weekend to the next still tryna' get it right

The truth is I worry you never found something to escape who you used to beI found my own
way of coping with your mess

And I found my own reasons why you weren't the best for me Why couldn't you be the best for me?

How did you break my heart without even trying? How are you on my mind? You're not even talking to me You were made of matches, and you burned me to the ground

You were made of matches, and you burned me downYou were made of matches and you

burned me down I never got over it I never got over it

Lyrics provided by https://www.songarea.com/