

# Matches (Max Styler 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 it I 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  
You were made of matches, and you burned me down Everybody 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 be I 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 down You 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/>