

# Matches

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## INTRO: A

## VERSE ONE

**A**

Left to twist in the wind here at the end of my rope

**E**

Try to keep my chin up but I'm about to give up hope

**F#m**

**D**

I'm tired of the talk; tired of the walk

**E**

**F#m**

I'm sick of everyone in town

**D**

So give me a box of matches

**E**

**A**

And I'll burn the whole thing down

## CHORUS

**D**

We got the blues

**E**

As they tighten the screws

**F#m**

**D**

Two steps forward and three steps back

**D**

They ain't got a clue

**E**

What we been through

**F#m**

**D**

Can't get ahead when they don't pay us jack

**Bm**

**F#m**

Work my fingers to the bone

**D**

**E**

**F#m**

And my soul right into the ground

**D**

So give me a box of matches

**E**

**A**

**(to intro)**

And I'll burn the whole thing down

## VERSE TWO

**A**

A place at the table; such a small request

**E**

No light in this tunnel even burnin' candles at both ends

**F#m**

**D**

From the grindstone to the gravestone

**E**

**F#m**

There's gotta be a way out

**D**

Just give me a box of matches

**E**

**A**

**(to chorus)**

And I'll burn it down to the ground

**SOLO: D, E, F#m, D, E, F#m, D, Bm, F#m, D, E, F#m, D, E, A (as chorus)**

## VERSE THREE

**A**

We got our marching orders; givin' blood, sweat, and tears

**E**

We're a-spinnin' our wheels, though we're runnin' through the gears

**F#m**

**D**

With these small paychecks and smaller minds

**E**

**F#m**

I'm about to throw in the towel

**D**

Somebody get a box of matches

**E**

**A (to chorus)**

I'm gonna burn this whole thing down