

# Carl Perkins- Matchbox

Well, I'm sitting here wondering, would a matchbox hold my clothes?  
Yeah, I'm sitting here wondering, would a matchbox hold my clothes?  
I ain't got no matches, but I got a long way to go

I'm an ol' poor boy, long way from home  
I'm an ol' poor boy, long way from home  
Guess I'll never be happy, everything I do is wrong

Well, let me be your little dog 'til your big dog come  
Let me be your little dog 'til your big dog come  
When the big dog gets here, show him what this little puppy's done

Yeah, now I'm sitting here wondering, would a matchbox hold my clothes?  
Yeah, sitting here wondering, would a matchbox hold my clothes?  
I ain't got no matches, got a long way to go- let 'em go boy, go go!

Well, I'm sitting here wondering, would a matchbox hold my clothes?  
Oh, baby, I'm sitting here wondering, would a matchbox hold my clothes?  
I ain't got no matches, I got a long way to go