

She sits on the sidewalk
On the edge of a town
Looking over a gutter
Where the water flows through
And yeah it's runnin' hard
Like a magnet to the salt
As the ocean pulls the last days of her life now
Through a sewer drain

And no one looks up
But the sun's there in her hand
It's gold, it's light
It's scared but it's calm
And there's a fire there
But the mood moves like a switch
On the back end of a back road
But the black end of this match burns and it's gone

The black end of this match burns and it's gone
Yeah the black end of this match just burns

So many footsteps
They just walk there like a ghost
She was set to go higher
But chained now to the ground
There's thinking and breathing
It wants to move ahead
But her disillusioned words are ringing out
Just like a cattle call

And preachers preach
But most times you don't hear
You'll shovel dirt on
Even the idea of a truth
And up ahead the lever
Shifts to a new track
But the train has made up its mind
As the black end of this match burns and it's gone

Yeah the black end of this match burns and it's gone
Yeah the black end of this match just burns

There ain't a basic standard
They're all lyin' to ya
Bent outta shape but holding on

I don't need your bitterness
I don't need your bitterness
I don't need your bitterness
I don't need you, you
I don't need you, you