

HEAVY RAIN INC.
MATCHBOX GIRL

What's up my little darlin'
Who are ya searchin' on the streets
Who's gonna give you little money
For warming up his cold feet?
Why do you wear short skirts
It's so freezing outside
Well, don't you think the frozen birds
Wouldn't like to be alive?

Nobody cares about you
Nobody sees you cry
Nobody's running for the rescue
Oh girl it's better for you to die

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Oh matchbox girl I love you
Oh how I ran for rescue
Oh I'm just your Angel
You can't see me and I can't hold your hand
Oh I have no body
Well, just to take you away
Oh I would like to kiss you
To see your smile just for the day
No no no no...

Oh I have no body
Well, just to take you away
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