

# Matthew

## Bombadil

Playing checkers in the great hall  
Made math and science school a little less not fun at  
AllStudying all night for dr. kish's quiz  
At least you never caught Yersinia pestisLAN parties after lights out  
Some got mad when we competed for the longest shoutSuspended for a week when I propped a  
door  
So we drove to shawnee to get some tips from rushmoreIt was looking pretty bleak - would  
they let us stay?  
But did we really want imprisonment anyway?Still, I'm pretty glad they let us back in  
You were a pretty shoddy roommate but I'd do it again  
Don't ever take for granted what you're given  
Mathew when they found you they had found you finding  
Jesus as well  
The poison had caught you in it's spell  
Did nobody bother you to tell  
The catholics would banish you to...  
Well they should know that you're in  
A better part of hellMaking fun of tyler and aaron for being so fat  
And how laura was such a bratDouble-cut punch right across the chin  
Boxing during study time once and againAnd with a couple old foils we'd fight and then  
Party in the dark to Aphex TwinAlways kind of an ass, always making us laughI used to like  
looking into the pastNow you're out of line, now you're out of time  
Forever asshole  
Did you really think you had it the worst of all?  
You had: everything you ever needed  
Except another head a little less conceited  
Forget about the ones that once you neededMatthew when they found you they had found you  
finding  
Jesus as well  
The poison had caught you in it's spell  
Did nobody bother you to tell  
The catholics would banish you to  
Well they should know that you're in  
A better part of hell  
Than the darkness whence you fell beforeMatt when they found you they had found that you'd  
Found christ where  
You lay  
He gave you the strength to live, they say.  
I think he gave you the strength to pass away  
He made you believe it was okay  
To produce all the pain and blame  
Anchors away!

Five hundred yesterdays  
Before you took your breath away. Not a lot to say  
Nothing much to do  
There is a part of you  
In every of the ones you knew  
One of whom forever blue  
I only wish you knew  
That the gun that failed to fire beforehand  
Tried to tell you nothing new

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>