

Matches

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**Matches are dangerous and they're not toys
They can hurt little girls and boys
Matches are dangerous and this I found
Don't leave matches layin' around**

Little Johnny Jones had a house in town
Didn't tell his mom and dad what he found
Lit him a match while sitting on the couch
And he burned his finger he went ouch

You know the match that Johnny dropped inside the couch it wasn't out
And then it burned right through the cover to the stuffing of the couch
And that little fire got bigger and that bigger fire got huge
Well pretty soon the smoke and flames filled up his living room

CHORUS

Well the fire it spread, fire it spread, fire it spread
From the living room to the dining room to the kitchen too
Johnny and his folks were trapped inside
Johnny thought they'd surely die

Then daddy pulled him to the floor and said boy keep down low
The air is better near the floor there isn't so much smoke
Now if your clothes they catch on fire don't run you gotta roll
And if we make it safe outside I think that then you'll know

CHORUS - LEAD

Yeah the smoke was getting thicker and the flames were getting hot
And a face came to the window and that fireman said get out
They climbed his ladder to the ground and safely on the dirt
That fireman looked him in the eye and then he said these words

CHORUS

Now friends don't burn your houses down like little Johnny did
'Cause fire was meant for moms and dads and not for little kids
Hey give your parents every match and lighter that you see
Yes they'll thank you and they'll keep you safe so you can sing with me...

**Matches are dangerous and they're not toys
They can hurt little girls and boys
Matches are dangerous and this I found
Don't leave matches layin' around
Don't leave matches layin' around
Don't leave matches layin' around
And around and around and around and around**