Bullets And Octane "I Caught Fire"

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What happened last night with that girl Miss Polite She's insane, she's alright

I can recall, Catholic Girls, alcohol Do they sin? Haha, Don't they all?

Well I can't resist, either way she's impressed and concinved, she'll be mine

Well ya crush, and ya burn, and ya live and ya learn In your dreams It's my life

I caught fire to the red hot sun Now I'm laughing at everyone Yeah, I caught fire like a son of gun But together we are the one.

Cinco de Mayo had the light in a while, well ok, I lied. Drinks in the car on the way to the bar We are sin, that we are, yeah yeah.

What's with the kids doing the same old shit What a waste of life When I was young, between the fingers and thumb read between the lines, yeah.

I caught fire to the red hot sun Now I'm laughing at everyone Yeah, I caught fire like a son of gun But together we are the one.

Remember yesterday?
Hell sometimes I can't remember my name
You can take a drunken picture of my face baby
But that ain't gonna get you layed.

I caught fire to the red hot sun Now I'm laughing at everyone Burn it, burn it, burn it!! I caught fire like a son of gun But together we are the one.

I caught fire to the red hot sun Now I'm laughing at everyone I caught fire like a son of gun But together we are the one.

And there ain't nothin' that'll change my world

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