

Casey Donahew Band

"Burn This House Down"

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I got this lighter in my hand,
A little gasoline so please just let me in,
Now your door seems soaking wet,
Well I've lost everything so I never will regret,

(Chorus)

When I burn this old house down,
Wrapped in an embrace your bodies will be found,
And I'll be running free, no one will blame me,
Cuz' I wont make a sound when I burn this old house
down

I got this pistol in my hand,
And all the lights were off so I just let myself in,
And now I'm waiting for your last walk through that
door,
It's hard to say goodbye but I wont be jealous anymore,

(Chorus)

When I burn this old house down,
Wrapped in an embrace your bodies will be found,
And I'll be running free, no one will blame me,
Cuz' I wont make a sound when I burn this old house
down

I know I'll miss you and the lies that stormed your
heart,
Go and strike a match and watch your whole world fall
apart,

Repeat Chorus

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