Hunters & Collectors "Everything's On Fire"

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If I don't come home before midnight And I call out your name in the dark You'll know that I've been tempted And I'll know that I've got no heart

And I'll know I won't be expected
And you'll think we're drifting apart
And I might as well be blowing at the top of the world
When my fingers find your body in the dark

Everything's on fire Everything's on fire

So if I don't come home before midnight And I can't find the keyhole in the dark Burn the place down, make it glow like Christmas The tenderness that's burning in my heart

Everything's on fire Everything's on fire

Everything's on fire Everything's on fire

If you can't open your eyes in the morning
If some maniac has been and left his mark
I'll be round to sift through the cinders
Lift the lid and take the thing apart

Everything's on fire Everything's on fire

Everything's on fire Everything's on fire

So to all you feelers and fumblers Waiting for the fireworks to start Do it now, blow it up yourself Unbutton the butcher in your heart

And if I don't come home before midnight And I can't find the keyhole in the dark

You'll know, you'll know that I've been tempted You'll know, you'll know we're drifting apart

Everything's on fire Everything's on fire

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