

Klaatu "Set The World On Fire"

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Well the other night
My automobile broke down on the road
I had to walk a mile
Before I found a telephone
I said "Hello, operator
Your phone just ate my dime"
A tape machine said "Sorry, sir"
And then hung up the line
Did you ever want to shout
I'm not gonna take it anymore
But you never get it out
You're too busy crawling back for more
Gonna set the world on fire
I'm gonna stand and watch it burn
I'm gonna get my heart's desire
And I don't care who gets hurt
Fire
On Friday afternoon
I went to get my paycheque cashed
I needed money badly
With the weekend coming fast
I line up for an hour
But when my turn arose
The teller said "I'm sorry, sir
This wicket's just been closed"
Did you ever want to shout
I'm not gonna take it anymore
But you never get it out
You're too busy crawling back for more
Gonna set the world on fire
I'm gonna stand and watch it burn
I'm gonna get my heart's desire
And I don't care who gets hurt
Fire
Don't you ever want to shout
I'm not gonna take it anymore
Go ahead and let it out
I'm fed up with crawling on the floor
So you had one of those nights
When you can't do nothin' right
And your luck's been running bad
And it makes you kinda mad

When everybody says
Don't let your frustrations
Get the best of you
Use a little patience
And they'll melt like morning dew
Gonna set the world on fire
I'm gonna stand and watch it burn
I'm gonna get my heart's desire
And I don't care who gets hurt
Fire

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