

Lost Trailers

"Fire On The Pontchartrain"

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The cocaine bag, and your lovers numbers
Found in the bottom of our baby's crib
I've never asked for what you have given
And I can't take it for another day
And if you say I've become a stranger
In this house that I built for you
Then I would ask you to reconsider
Your rendezvous out on Lake Pontchartrain

Chorus:

I have been wronged and I have been mad
I have planned violence in the face of love
I tore the wires, and left them tattered
I swear the both of you won't make it back, Hey, Hey

I never knew why men would turn to violence
Then I met you and it came all too clear
The whiskey, whining, and constant lying
And the cheating in our very own bed

Chorus

So cheating men and cheating women
Don't deserve half of what they tore away
Just a brief float in my old johnboat
And blow them up upon the Pontchartrain

Chorus

Fire on the Pontchartrain (Fire on the Pontchartrain
I'll watch the rising flame, and make a toast
then I'll buy myself a brand new boat
Fire on the Pontchartrain (Fire on the Pontchartrain)
Fire on the Pontchartrain (Fire on the Pontchartrain)
Fire on the Pontchartrain (Fire on the Pontchartrain)
Fire on the Pontchartrain

Such a beautiful light, such a beautiful light
Such a beautiful life, such a beautiful life
Such a beautiful life

That night on the Pontchartrain

I saw you leaving in the pouring rain
Turned my head and I count to ten
Now I want you back again, Such a beautiful life

That night on the Pontchartrain
I saw you leaving in the pouring rain
I turned my head and I count to ten
But I want you back again
It's a beautiful light...for such a beautiful lie
It was a beautiful light, such a beautiful lie
Such a beautiful life

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