The Trews "Burned"

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We live our lives on the line Waiting for the perfect time What if the day never comes And we're no better then done?

We live our lives on the run Sometimes have to jump the gun The road to you is paved in Somebody's intentions

CHORUS

If we keep going like this
Somebody's gonna get burned

And the last to know will be the first to fall
And they won't see it coming at all.
End of Chorus

A million dreams on the street No one admiting defeat Be careful what you wish for Cause you may end up wanting more

CHORUS

Breaking me all with a cause
Tearing me down for the laughs
You gotta be pretty cold
To do something like that
Something like that
something like that

CHORUS

And it ain't gonna be pretty
I wouldn't wanna be around, no
You can lose yourself in the city
You forget about your hometown

Breaking me all with a cause Tearing me down for the laughs You gotta be pretty cold To do something like that

Taking me for a ride
Making me hitch a ride back
It's gotta be pretty cold
To do something like that
Something like that

END

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