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Clarks "This Old House Is Burning Down Tonight"

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This old house is burning down tonight I'm gonna watch it burn I'm gonna stand out in the road This old house is burning down tonight

Front porch, back door, well-worn wooden floor All agree that since you're gone The TV, sofa bed, brand new stereo Just can't seem to get along They'll all be ashes by the dawn

Your Beatles, my Stones, your My Aim Is True Staying up late every night With your cigarettes, Jim Beam, gallon of gasoline Did someone say they need a light You'll see my love for you burns bright

So send your sheriff to arrest me He'll have to cross the county line I'll get the devil to defend me I was only burnin' what was mine

Black shirt, black boots, favorite pair of blue jeans I saved my coat, I saved my hat But your white dress, gold band, silver frame and photograph Stayed behind the welcome mat I never really liked your cat

This old house is burning down tonight All Halloween orange and chimney red This old house is burning down tonight You're gonna say My God! when you see it on the news And by the time the ceiling hits the ground I'll smoke my tires and leave this town

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