

The Used

"Burning Down The House"

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Watch out, you might get what you're after
Cool babies, strange but not a stranger
I'm an ordinary guy
Burning down the house

Hold tight, wait till the party's over
Hold tight, we're in for nasty weather
There has got to be a way
Burning down the house

Here's your ticket, pack your bag, time for jumpin'
overboard
The transportation is here
Close enough but not too far, maybe you know where
you are
Fightin' fire with fire

All wet, hey, you might need a raincoat
Shake down, dreams walking in broad daylight
Three hundred sixty five degrees
Burning down the house

It was once upon a place, sometimes I listen to myself
Gonna come in first place
People on their way to work, say baby, what did you
except?
Gonna burst into flame

Burning down the house

My house, sort of the ordinary
That's right, don't want to hurt nobody
Some things sure can sweep me off my feet
Burning down the house

No visible means of support and you have not seen
nothing yet
Everything's stuck together
I don't know what you expect staring into your TV set
Fighting fire with fire

Fighting fire with fire

Fighting fire with fire
Fighting fire with fire
Fighting fire with fire
Burning down the house

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