

Paris Texas

"Like You Like an Arsonist"

Visit "[Like You Like an Arsonist](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

i have the same dream everynight and in the end i
always wake up right before i cry out like a child in the
dead of the night scared of thunder scared of might
but you're by my side and we were both born on the
fourth of july about fifteen minutes before midnight my
mother's bridesmaids dressed in black and her
bouquet was drenched in gas some tradition from her
past my father's hands were painted red to show that
he had some success i guess and they were both born
on the fourth of july about fifteen minutes before
midnight i feel like an arsonist because you are my
perfect match and you light up everything around you i
feel like an arsonist and it's not an accident that you
light up everything around you my mother's hair was
braided black and running clean right down her back
cutting her white dress in half her ring it sparkled ruby
red her lipstick kissed into a mess i guess and they
were both born on the fourth of july about 15 minutes
before midnight i feel like an arsonist because you are
my perfect match and you light up everything around
you i feel like an arsonist and it's not an accident that
you light up everthing around you i was never under
control and i knew i would never get old i was always
fast and so free and taller than the highest of trees it's
time to take it up a degree and there is really nothing i
need i just have to remember to breathe and guard
against the heat when around you

Visit [Paris Texas](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.