

Heads Talking

"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

Shape down Dreams walking in broad daylight

Three hun-dred six-ty five de-grees

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 baby what did you except

Gonna burst into flame

My house S'out 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

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