

Lost Trailers, The "Fire On The Pontchartrain"

Visit "[Fire On The Pontchartrain](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The cocaine bag, and your lovers numbers,
hid in the bottom of our baby's crib,
I've never asked for what you have given,
and I can't take it for another day.
And if you say I've become a stranger,
in this house that I built for you,
I would ask you to reconsider,
your rendezvous out on Lake Pontchartrain.

I have been wronged and I have been mad,
I have planned violence in the face of love,
I tore the wires, and left them tattered,
I swear the both of you won't make it back.
Hey, Hey.

I never knew why men would turn to violence,
then I met you and it came all too clear,
The whiskey, whining, and constant lying,
and the cheating in our very own bed.

I have been wronged and I have been mad,
I have planned violence in the face of love,
I tore the wires, and left them tattered,
I swear the both of you won't make it back.
Hey, Hey.

So cheating men and cheating women,
Don't deserve half of what they tore away.
Just a brief float, in my old johnboat,
and blow them up upon the Pontchartrain,

I have been wronged and I have been mad,
I have done murder in the face of love,
I tore the wires, and left them tattered,
Lord knows the both of you won't make it back.
Hey, Hey.

Fire on the Pontchartrain.
I'll watch the rising flame, and make a toast,
and then I'll buy myself a brand new boat.
Fire on the Pontchartrain.

Such a beautiful light...for such a beautiful lie. (*2)
That night on the Pontchartrain,
I saw you leaving in the pouring rain,
Turned my head and I count to ten,
Now I want you back again.

Such a beautiful light...for such a beautiful lie.
Oh, it's a beautiful life.

Visit [Lost Trailers, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.