

U.S.D.A.**"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-or-din-a-ry-guy.
Burning down the house.

Hold tight;
Wait till the parties 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.
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.
Shakedown;
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:
Say baby what did you expect?
Gonna burst into flame.

Burning down the house.

My house;
Is out of the ordinary.
That's right;
Don't want to hurt nobody.

Some-things-sure-can-knock-me-off-my-feet.
Burning down the house.

No visible means of support and you have not seen
nothin' yet.
Everything's stuck together.
I don't know what you expect staring into the TV set.
Fighting fire with fire.

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