Burn the House Down

Scars on 45

In a down and out town
Living can kill your dreams
In this down and out house
Ambition bursts through the seams
I'm sure the neighbours know well
We're always stood on broke eggshellsLittle broken old bar
A number can clean you out
So you hurry on home
Until your credit card shouts
We're never taken in hearts
We spend each day on the bones of our artsThe story of my lifeSend me a match with your letter
A [??] follows me 'round
Send me a match with your letter
So I can burn the house downIn the cigarette smoke
There lays an empty purse
In the cigarette smoke
I meant to have your hurt
Yet there's nothing I've seen
That could compare with you and meShe's the story of my lifeSend me a match with your letter
A [??] follows me 'round
Send me a match with your letter
So I can burn the house downI guess that I'll see you soon
But everything here falls through
I hope that I see you soon
A warning day
You're the story of my lifeSend me a match with your letter
A [??] follows me 'round
Send me a match with your letter
So I can burn the house down

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