

House On Fire

Fitz and the Tantrums

She strides down 7th Street
Smokey night, summer heat
Commotion, concrete fires
Where neon souls are burning His whole life, a hung jury
She was the crime, Wheel's gonna pay
She's got blue steel, cocked and locked
She is justice and justice is burning She's turning the tables upside down
She's like a flame, she's burning higher
She's like a house on fire
A house on fire Wheel feels lucky, drinking blind
One track mind, sheer distraction
Steps on cracks, breaking backs
Nothing is sacred on the other side He turn left, she turn right
They both step through the veil of night
Cold blue steel reflection
And Wheel's got nowhere to hide She's turning the tables upside down
She's like a flame, she's burning higher
She's like a house on fire, a house on fire
House on fire, house on fire Players of passion playing with fire
Streetlights are flashing, who are they for?
Fisted love fueling fantasy
Is love worth the price he's asking for? She's turning the tables upside down
She's like a flame, she's burning higher
Like a house on fire
Just like a house on fire You keep playing with matches, baby
You're gonna burn whole world down

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