

Burning Down the House (alternate version)

Talking Heads

Get them out

Ah

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 'til 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 bags

Time for jumpin' overboard

Transportation isn't here

Close enough but not too far,

Maybe you know where you are

Fightin' fire with fire, huah

All wet, hey you might need a raincoat

Shakedown, dreams walking in broad daylight

Three hundred, sixty five degrees

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

Go ahead

Burning down the house

My house, is 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 nothin' yet

Everything's stuck together

I don't know what you expect staring into the TV set

Fightin' fire with fire, huah

Yea

Burning down the house

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