

Who's Got a Match?

Biffy Clyro

Which of the witches do you belong
The one with the eye patch or the one that's highly strung?
I know you can't trust anyone How do you capture a photograph
Put it to sleep, pretend you're having a laugh?
I know you thought you'd had the last I'm a fire and I burn, burn, burn tonight
I'm a fire and I burn, burn, burn tonight
I'm a fire and I burn, burn, burn tonight
I'm a fire and I burn, burn, burn tonight The midget is frigid, I put it to you
Who's got a match? I've got the petrol to set it to
I know I shouldn't have trusted you It's making me tense what you're telling me
A series of facts that don't compute the classic way
I guess I'm wrong again anyway I'm a fire and I burn, burn, burn tonight
I'm a fire and I burn, burn, burn tonight
I'm a fire and I burn, burn, burn tonight
I'm a fire and I burn, burn, burn tonight I'm a fire and I burn tonight
I'm a fire
I'm a fire and I burn tonight
I'm a fire I'm a fire and I burn, burn
I'm a fire and I burn, burn
I'm a fire and I burn, burn
I'm a fire and I burn, burn I'm a fire and I burn, burn
I'm a fire and I burn, burn
I'm a fire, I'm a fire
I'm a fire

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