

Chelsea Burns

[Keren Ann](#)

I was running out of trouble
You were running out of fame
Streets smelled like the desert
As they were putting out the flames And Chelsea burns
Chelsea burns under my feet Twenty-third was empty
I heard somebody yell
A straight-laced passerbys
Pulled over the hotel And Chelsea burns
Chelsea burns under my feet Whether we were lost or overwhelmed
Nobody knows that Im better off
Making up lies to be left alone And Chelsea burns
Chelsea burns under my feet I was running out of trouble
You were running out of fame
Im streets ahead of happiness
Still wondering who to blame Chelsea burns
Chelsea burns under my feet

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>