Burn Three Times

Utopia

Burn, burn, burn
Burn, burn, burn
Burn, burn, burn
Burn, burn, burnI'm cookin' up somethin'
Cookin' up somethin'
Cookin' up somethin' special for you
It's on the back burner
On the back burnerOn the back burner waiting for you
I'm no burger king, I'm no pizza pie spinner
Don't come sniffin' 'round here for something to eat
It's a gourmet thing, not a TV dinner
So stay out of the kitchen if you can't take the heatIt's gonna
Burn, burn, burn, you might get burned
Burn, burn, burn, 'cause it's so hot
Burn, burn, burn, that you might get burned
Burn, burn, burnI've got a hot number
Got a hot number
Got a hot number bearing your name
It's such a big order
Such a big orderSuch a big order turn up the flame
It's a champagne kiss with a surprise in the middle
I hope you're hungry, I've been cookin' all day
Got a love so strong you couldn't squish it with a griddle
Call out the volunteers 'cause my heart's a flambe'I gotta time it right so it's warm when you get it
Turn up the heat just a little bit higher
It was a good idea but I think I overdid it
I can't reach the oven and the kitchen's on fire

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