We Burned the City Down

Toadies

Well misery loves company
That's why we're thick as thieves
Let's move out to the country
And live just the way we please
We'll make ourselves a little home
A garden and a fire
Forget the shit we left behind
And follow our desires
We'll write a song and sing along
And sway unto the sound
And the chorus, it will go like this:
We Burned the City Down
We Burned the City Down
Yeah, We Burned the City Down

Cause I believe the devil lives
In towers made of steel
With subway cars and crowded bars
That suck away the feel
Of cool grass underneath you feet
And sun that warms the skin
Our lives are made of shiny plastic,
Plexiglass and sin
Let's get out of this city
Out past every burgh in town
Someday we'll tell our children
"Hey, we burned the city down"
We Burned the City Down
Yeah, We Burned the City Down

Eventually the memories
Of our old lives will fade
No longer slaves to modern ways
No money to be made
We'll raise our children in our image
Only as they are
And teach them how to farm their way
And how to read the stars
And every night our family

Will make a joyful sound
And sing of that triumphant day
We Burned the City Down
We Burned the City Down
Yeah, We Burned the City Down
We Burned the City Down
Yeah, We Burned the City Down

Lyrics submitted by Ross Smith.

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