This House Is On Fire

Natalie Merchant

This house is on fire
Kick off your boots, come and sit a spell
Listen to me worry, come and listen well
All you better best come and lean in boys
'Cause I don't dare to raise my voice
I've been sitting here for the longest time
Reading all the warning and the danger signs
I don't have the gift of the prophecy
Telling everybody how it's gonna be
Soon come, soon come the day
This tinderbox is gonna blow in your face
I don't have the gift of the prophecy
Telling everybody how it's gonna be
You go passing wrong for right and right for wrong
People only stand for that for just so long
It's all gonna catch like a house on fire
Spark an evil blaze and burn higher
Well, I don't have the gift of the prophecy
Telling everybody how it's gonna be
You go passing wrong for right and right for wrong
People only stand for that for just so long
I don't have the gift of the prophecy
Telling everybody how it's gonna be
There's a wild fire catching in the whip of the wind
That could start a conflagration
Like there has never been
This house is on fire

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