

Burn the House Down

Jonas

I met a sketchy little woman
And she walked a crooked line
She took a page from the Bible
Turnin' water into wineShe talked about a spirit
Said she had a crystal ball
Even spoke with the devil, made a telephone call
With her hocus pokus oil and brewsEverything she ID was front page news
The people all came on a Saturday night
We'll run her out of town and if she puts up a fight
Then we'll burn the house downBurn the house down
Burn the house down
And throw away the keySo the bishop takes his queen
Across a check board square
Took a rose from her garden
And a lock from her hairHe talked some mambo jumbo
'Bout the moon and stars
Said he's walkin' on the water
When he's drivin' his carAnother Saturday night
And the newspapers read
The holy man died
He was smokin' in bedBurn the house down
Burn the house down
And throw away the keyBurn the house down
Burn it into the ground
And throw away the keySo when you're sleepin' all alone
And there's a knock on your door
And you're on your knees prayin'
'Cause your like is a warSay a Hail Mary as runnin' out of town
And thank the Lord you're living
As they burn your house downBurn the house down
Burn the house down, down, down
And throw away the keyBurn the house down
Burn it to the ground
And throw away the key