Burn

John Wesley Harding

If I die tomorrow
Don't read too much into this song
I'll be as surprised as you are
I always get predictions wrong
If I die tomorrow
Break out and play my best guitars
Don't put this one in the hard rock cafe
In a case above the bar
I'd like to take this chance to say good-bye
You want the answers, don't look in my eyesYou're asking me my opinion
Well, baby, we're all gonna burn
So light up and wait your turn in the fire
I'm telling you my decision
Baby we're all gonna burn
There will be no return
Cos baby we're all gonna burnIf I die tomorrow
There's one thing I'd ask of you
A favour for your favourite friend
When his living days are through
Make sure it's me up on the funeral pyre
Make sure the house band's playing light my fireYou're asking me my opinion
Well, baby, we're all gonna burn
So light up and wait your turn in the fire
I'm telling you my decision
Baby we're all gonna burn
There will be no return
Cos baby we're all gonna burn

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