Burning Down The House

Tom Jones & The Cardigans

Watch out you might get what you're after
cool babies strange but not a stranger
I'm an ordinary guy
burning down the household tight wait till the party's over
hold tight we're in for nasty weather
there has got to be a way
burning down the househere's your ticket pack your back: time for jumpin' overboard
the transportations here
close enough but not too far, maybe you know where you are
fightin' fire with fireall wet hey you might need a raincoat
shakedown dreams walking in broad daylight
three hundred sixty five degrees
burning down the houseit was once upon a place sometimes I listen to myself
gonne come in first place
people on their way to work baby what did you expect
gonna burst into flamemy house s'out of the ordinary
that's might don't want to hurt nobody
something sure can sweep me off my feet
burning down the houseno visible means of support and you have not seen nothing yet
everything's stuck together
I don't know what you expect starring into the TV set
fighting fire with fire

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