

# 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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