Baby's on Fire

Brian Eno

Baby's on fire
Better throw her in the water
Look at her laughing
Like a heifer to the slaughterBaby's on fire
And all the laughing boys are bitching
Waiting for photos
Oh the plot is so bewitchingRescuers row, row
Do your best to change the subject
Blow the wind blow, blow
Lend some assistance to the objectPhotographers snip snap
Take your time, she's only burning
This kind of experience
Is necessary for her learningIf you'll be my flotsam
I could be half the man I used to
They said, "You were hot stuff
And that's what baby's been reduced to"Juanita and Juan
Very clever with maracas
Makin' their fortunes
Selling second-hand tobaccosJuan dances at Chico's
And when the clients are evicted
He empties the ashtrays
And pockets all that he's collectedBut baby's on fire
And all the instruments agree that
Her temperature's rising
But any idiot would know that

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/