

Burning Down The House

The Used

Watch out, you might get what you're after
Go baby, strange but not a stranger
I'm an ordinary guy
Burning down the house Hold 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 house Here's your ticket, pack your bag, time for jumpin' overboard
The transportation is here
Close enough but not too far, maybe you know where you are
Fightin' fire with fire All wet, hey, you might need a raincoat
Shake down, dreams walking in broad daylight
Three hundred sixty five degrees
Burning down the house It was once upon a place, sometimes I listen to myself
Gonna come in first place
People on their way to work, baby, what did you expect?
Gonna burst into flame Burning down the house My house, sort of the ordinary
That's right, don't want to hurt nobody
Some things sure can knock me off my feet
Burning down the house No visible means of support and you have not seen nothing yet
Everything's stuck together
I don't know what you expect staring into your TV set
Fighting fire with fire Fighting fire with fire
Fighting fire with fire
Fighting fire with fire
Fighting fire with fire
Burning down the house

Songwriters

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