

Burning Down The House (45 Version)

Talking Heads

Watch out you might get what you're after
Boom babies 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
Shakedown! Dreams walking in broad daylight
Three hun-dred six-ty five de-grees
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 and baby what did you expect
Gonna burst into flame My house! Is out of the ordinary
That's right! Don't wanna hurt nobody
Some things sure can sweep me off my feet
Burning down the house No visible means of support and you have not seen nothin' yet
Everything's stuck together
And I don't know what you expect starrin' into the TV set
Fighting fire with fire

Songwriters

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