

# Burning Down The House

## The Used

Watch out, you might get what you're after  
Cool 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  
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, say 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 sweep 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

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