This House Is On Fire

Natalie Merchant

This house is on fireKick off your boots, come and sit a spell Listen to me worry, come and listen well All you better best come and lean in boys 'Cause I don't dare to raise my voiceI've been sitting here for the longest time Reading all the warning and the danger signs I don't have the gift of the prophecy Telling everybody how it's gonna beSoon come, soon come the day This tinderbox is gonna blow in your face I don't have the gift of the prophecy Telling everybody how it's gonna beYou go passing wrong for right and right for wrong People only stand for that for just so long It's all gonna catch like a house on fire Spark an evil blaze and burn higherWell, I don't have the gift of the prophecy Telling everybody how it's gonna be You go passing wrong for right and right for wrong People only stand for that for just so longI don't have the gift of the prophecy Telling everybody how it's gonna be There's a wild fire catching in the whip of the wind That could start a conflagration Like there has never been This house is on fire

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