Burned Out In a Jar

Polar Bear Club

At midnight my house is ablaze
I feel the heat on my hands and face
In the background of the pictures, my fingers in the fixture
It's time to stop running and race

Damn it all, I am just sad
Everything's staying as fucked up
Because all that I used to have
Burned out in jar like a lightning bug
"Home" is a tight-wire show
Lucky for me my feet don't grow

I live with hyenas who take me back eons
When we used to stay up and see the sun, say hello

Damn it all, I am just sad
Everything's staying as fucked up
Because all that I used to have
Burned out in jar like a lightning bug

Damn it all, I am just sad
Everything's staying as fucked up
Because all that I used to have
Burned out in jar like a lightning bug

I miss the times in streets where we never got tired
Laying down in the grass by the empty camp fire
Like spies on the roof as we'd watch stars expire
But the image is a million years old

I miss the times in streets where we never got tired
Laying down in the grass by the empty camp fire
Like spies on the roof as we'd watch stars expire
But the image is a million years old

oh,oh,oh,oh,oh
Yeaahhaa

Damn it all, I am just sad

Everything's staying as fucked up
Because all that I used to have
Burned out in jar like a lightning bug

Damn it all, I am just sad
Everything's staying as fucked up
Because all that I used to have
Burned out in jar like a lightning bug

More lyrics: http://www.lyricsmode.com/lyrics/p/polar_bear_club/#share
---
Lyrics submitted by Gladys.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/