

Burning House of Love (Live Version)

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drive by my house late at night
you can see from the freeway above
no silhouette, but a light left on
burning there for lovesmoke is rising from the fire
coming out my back door
i'm inside, sound asleep
cigarette on the floor
burning there for lovewell i can still remember
a couple of years ago
when the smoke and flame called my name
it was a burning house of love that rusty nail over our front door
is where i hung our tears in the rain
i threw that horseshoe into the weeds
to see what luck can bring

Songwriters

CERVENKA, EXENE, DOE, JOHN
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