Burned

The Trews

We live our lives on the line
Waiting for the perfect time
What if the day never comes
And we're no better then done?We live our lives on the run
Sometimes have to jump the gun
The road to you is paved in
Somebody's intentions*CHORUS*
If we
keep going like this
Somebody's gonna get burnedAnd the last to know
will be the first to fall
And they won't see it coming at all.
*End of Chorus*A million dreams on the street
No one admiting defeat
Be careful what you wish for
Cause you may end up wanting moreCHORUSBreaking me all with a cause
Tearing me down for the laughs
You gotta be pretty cold
To do something like that
Something like that
something like that
something like thatCHORUSAnd it ain't gonna be pretty
I wouldn't wanna be around, no
You can lose yourself in the city
You forget about your hometownBreaking me all with a cause
Tearing me down for the laughs
You gotta be pretty cold
To do something like thatTaking me for a ride
Making me hitch a ride back
It's gotta be pretty cold
To do something like that
Something like thatEND

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