

Burn Down (feat. Daisy)

Physics

Today I promise, I'll never love you again
I swear, I'll care as little as I can
'Cause I've become accustomed to wearin' nothin'
But pink nail polish on my left hand
So many valuable lessons I learned from you
Like forgiveness and breakin' hearts too
Now that you're a goner in your honor
A moment of the silence is the least I can do
Cut the lines, blow up a few bridges
Trim the fat, trim the grass, clean out the fridge
Then sweep up the mess, put on my Sunday best
And burn down the house, burn down the house
Toss an easy strike to this difficult life and burn, yeah
I never did like your fantasy football friends
I'll never have to watch Caddyshack again
I finally started cookin' and if you're lookin'
I'm walkin' my new dog in front of my new house
Got a new job and the money's come in
Seein' me a new man and the world in a new light
Nothing's quite as right as a girl on the mend
Cut the lines, blow up a few bridges
Trim the fat, trim the grass, clean out the fridge
Then sweep up the mess, put on my Sunday best
And burn down the house, burn down the house
Toss an easy strike to this difficult life and burn, yeah, yeah
Oh, whoa, whoa, tearin' down old walls, puttin' up new ones
Have a little fun, it's a wreckin' ball night
Gotta little itchin' to get down in the kitchen
With my tall drink of water and some dynamite
Cut the lines, blow up a few bridges
Trim the fat, trim the grass, clean out the fridge
Then sweep up the mess, put on my Sunday best
And burn down the house, burn down the house
Toss an easy strike in this difficult life and burn, burn, burn, baby, burn
Ah, burn it up, yeah, don't know burn, burn

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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