

# Burn Down

## 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

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