

Burning The Ground

Duran Duran

Barbarella
Mr. President
Your mission, find Duran Duran
Find Duran Duran
Just a minute, I'll slip something on
Can you hear me now?
Can you hear me now?
Can, can, can you hear me now
Htrae tenalp si siht
I tell you somebody's fooling around
I tell you somebody's fooling around
I tell you, I tell you
I tell you somebody's fooling around
Burning the ground
Burning the ground
Burning the ground
Burning the ground
Girls
(Burning)
Boys
(Burning)
Girls
(Burning)
Boys
(Burning)
Girls
(Burning)
Boys
(Burning)
I tell you somebody's fooling around
I tell you somebody's fooling around
I tell you
(No, no, no)
I tell you somebody's fooling around
(No, no, no)
Burning the ground
Burning the ground
(No, no, no)
Why, why

Why, why, why

Why, why, why

Yeah

Da na na na, da na na na, da na na na daa

(Fle fle fle fle flex)

Da na na na, da na na na, da na na na daa

(Fle fle fle fle flex)

Da na na na, da na na na, da na na na daa

(Girls, the rhythm, the rhythm, the rhythm is the power)

Da na na na, da na na na, da na na na daa

(Boys, girls, the rhythm is the power)

Da na na na, da na na na, da na na na daa

(Boys, fle fle fle fle flex)

Da na na na, da na na na, da na na na daa

(Boys, the rhythm, the rhythm, the rhythm is the power)

Da na na na, da na na na, da na na na daa

(Boys, fle fle fle fle flex)

Da na na na, da na na na, da na na na daa

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>