Lighting Myself On Fire

Jukebox the Ghost

..When you hold yourself to me.I think I'll go down in flames
Wouldn't ask you to join me
Cuz that would be insane, it you could warm your hands,
Yeah and stake out your place right here next to me.They will come from miles away,
Cuz it's cold outside
And they need a place to rub on their hands and feet.
What better time and place than here?Cuz you've become a fire in me
Ever since you turned eighteen girl
And then you said that love was,
Just some sort of passing thing.
You've become a fire in me
Ever since you turned eighteen,
And the cold ain't so cold
When you hold yourself to me.They will come from miles away,
In your honor.
In their Sunday best of sleeveless shirts and winter coats.
Oh they've been waiting for this for years!You can see it in their eyes,
There's a fire there.
But it's not that I'm on fire but it's deep inside.
They jump into the peppered sky.Cuz you've become a fire in me
Ever since you turned eighteen girl
And then you said that love was,
Just some sort of passing thing.
You've become a fire in me
Ever since you turned eighteen,
And the cold ain't so cold
When you hold yourself to me.You, you can see it in their eyes.
They're afraid that they'll catch fire.
They're filled, they're filled with gasoline.
Because it's what my heart desires.All these little birds, are chirping in their homes.
Twenty feet above us they're where all footprints are heard.You're wearing it down, you know when you walk like that.
We're not supposed to carry ourselves in the smalls of our backs.
And you're wearing it down, you know when you walk like that.
We're not supposed to carry ourselves in the smalls of our backs.
Yeah you're wearing it down, you know when you walk like that.
We're not supposed to carry ourselves in the smalls of our backs.

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