

# Burning Down The House (Remastered LP Version )

## Talking Heads

Watch out you might get what you're after  
Boom babies strange but not a stranger  
I'm an ordinary guy  
Burning down the house Hold tight wait till the party's over  
Hold tight We're in for nasty weather  
There has got to be a way  
Burning down the house Here's your ticket pack your bag  
Time for jumpin' overboard  
The transportation is here  
Close enough but not too far,  
Maybe you know where you are  
Fightin' fire with fire All wet! Hey you might need a raincoat  
Shakedown! Dreams walking in broad daylight  
Three hun-dred six-ty five de-grees  
Burning down the house It was once upon a place sometimes I listen to myself  
Gonna come in first place  
People on their way to work and baby what did you expect  
Gonna burst into flame My house! Is out of the ordinary  
That's right! Don't wanna hurt nobody  
Some things sure can sweep me off my feet  
Burning down the house No visible means of support and you have not seen nothin' yet  
Everything's stuck together  
And I don't know what you expect starrin' into the TV set  
Fighting fire with fire

Songwriters

CHRIS FRANTZ, CHRISTOPHER FRANTZ, DAVID BYRNE, JERRY HARRISON, TINA

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