

# Everything's On Fire

## Hunters & Collectors

If I don't come home before midnight  
And I call out your name in the dark  
You'll know that I've been tempted  
And I'll know that I've got no heart

And I'll know I won't be expected  
And you'll think we're drifting apart  
And I might as well be blowing at the top of the world  
When my fingers find your body in the dark

Everything's on fire  
Everything's on fire

So if I don't come home before midnight  
And I can't find the keyhole in the dark  
Burn the place down, make it glow like Christmas  
The tenderness that's burning in my heart

Everything's on fire  
Everything's on fire

If you can't open your eyes in the morning  
If some maniac has been and left his mark  
I'll be round to sift through the cinders  
Lift the lid and take the thing apart

Everything's on fire  
Everything's on fire

So to all you feelers and fumblers  
Waiting for the fireworks to start  
Do it now-blow it up yourself  
Unbutton the butcher in your heart.

And if I don't come home before midnight  
And I can't find the keyhole in the dark  
You'll know, you'll know that I've been tempted  
You'll know, you'll know we're drifting apart.

Everything's on fire  
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