

Burn

L.A. Guns

We were driving all night in the cold pouring rain
Sick as two dogs and almost out of cocaine
Sun coming up slowly from the east
It made me burn
I was burning

I once thought that I could fly
Close my eyes and touch the sky

We were guided by voices, half asleep at the wheel
Nine hundred miles, closing in on the deal
Words that you said, twisted and torn
They made me burn

Twilight. Skylight. I love who you are
Vague recollections lost in the stars

As we were walking away from the scene of the crime
I had only one thought echoed through my mind
Doomed from the get, never to return
It made me burn

Twilight. Skylight. I love who you are
Vague recollections lost in the stars

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Twilight (Twilight). Skylight (Skylight). I love who you are
Vague recollections lost in the stars