## **Burn It To The Ground**

## **Nickelback**

Well, it's midnight, damn right, we're wound up too tight I've got a fist full of whiskey, the bottle just bit me Oh, that shit makes me bat shit crazy We've got no fear, no doubt, all in balls out

We're going off tonight to kick out every light
Take anything that we want, drink everything in sight
We're going till the world stops turning
While we burn it to the ground tonight

We're screaming like demons, swinging from the ceiling I got a fist full of fifties, tequila just hit me Oh, we got no class, no taste, no shirt, and shit faced We got it lined up, shot down, firing back straight crown

We're going off tonight to kick out every light
Take anything that we want, drink everything in sight
We're going till the world stops turning
While we burn it to the ground tonight
[guitar solo]
Ticking like a time bomb, drinking till the night's gone
Well, get you hands off of this glass, last call my ass
Well, no chain, no lock, and this train won't stop

We're going off tonight to kick out every light
Take anything that we want, drink everything in sight
We're going till the world stops turning
While we burn it to the ground tonight

We got no friend, no doubt, all in balls out

We're going off tonight to kick out every light
Take anything that we want, drink everything in sight
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