

TPA

Bad Bad Hats

Live your life in perpetual sun
Flip me over at one
Take me out when I'm done
I won't stop til I fit in a shape
Til I walk with no wake
Til I'm dreaming awake

Tried to get famous
Stuck to the pavement

Ooh, I'm on fire
Ooh, I'm on fire
Ooh, I'm on fire
Ooh, I'm on fire

Let life in and be sure to make space
Take a piece from your face
It can all be replaced
I won't stop til I'm queen of the hive
It's a half hour drive
If I leave before five

I'll take the crosstown
I'll keep the top down

Ooh, I'm on fire
Ooh, I'm on fire
Ooh, I'm on fire
Ooh, I'm on fire

I need no atlas
Streetview or Mapquest
Cause whichever street I'm on, it's a
Strip mall with a nail salon
Strip mall with a nail salon
Strip mall with a nail salon
Strip mall with a nail salon

Strip mall with a nail salon
Strip mall with a nail salon
Strip mall with a nail salon
Strip mall with a nail salon

Ooh, I'm on fire
Ooh, I'm on fire
Ooh, I'm on fire
Ooh, I'm on fire

Live your life with the utmost of spice
Strive for paradise
But Tampa will suffice
I won't stop til I'm tan like a goddess

Walk in like a closet
No point being modest

Ooh, I'm on fire

Ooh, I'm on fire
Ooh, I'm on fire
Ooh, I'm on fire

Ooh, I'm on fire
Ooh, I'm on fire
Ooh, I'm on fire
Ooh, I'm on fire

Ooh, I'm on fire
Ooh, I'm on fire
Ooh, I'm on fire
Ooh, I'm on fire