

Let It Burn

Blackberry Smoke

Well, if I had a nickel for every line this town put on my face
,
If I had a dime for every time I said I was fixing to leave this place,
It would help me buy the gas I'm about to pour on every thing I
've seen,
I can't be sentimental when it don't mean nothing to me.

Let it burn, burn, just let it burn,
I'm sick of hangin' 'round here waiting for the tides to turn,
It don't matter if its far or near, just as long as I get out of here,
Let it burn, let it burn.

I work to damn hard to wind up in this shotgun shack,
To get a little behind and have a man come and take it back,
There all breathing down my neck waiting for me to fall,
Well if it wasn't for bad luck, I wouldn't have no luck at all.

Let it burn, burn, momma let it burn,
I can't wait to see 'em all when they ain't got nowhere to turn
,
I watch the flames light up the sky,
Blow 'em a kiss as I wave good-bye. Yeah.

Let it burn, burn, just let it burn,
Well, I'm sick of hangin' 'round here waiting for the tides to turn,
Yeah, even if I wanted to stay, they'd probably run the other h
ere anyway.
Let it burn.