Smoke is in the air
I wasn't into arson, but look at what you started
Don't pretend you're scared
If I start being honest, will you stop being heartless?

I'm so sorry I burnt your house down
That wasn't very thoughtful of me
I should stick to writing songs and not messing with lighters
I guess my momma never taught me not to play with fire

So if you wanna burn me
I'll burn you
If you're gonna hurt me
I'll hurt you
If you turn up the heat
I'll turn it up higher
Someone should've taught you not to play with fire

You act so innocent but you're holding a match
And I got a container of gas
If you let that thing go, this place is gonna blow
But that's okay with me as long as you're caught in the smoke

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We got the whole block in flames, calling up the SWAT team Used to say that I'm insane, but look at where you got me We're cranking this oven till it's hot like the sun To Fahrenheit 451

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