

Burnout

Futurebirds

You don't love me now say you're bored to death
Always recycling the conversation
But you lit my fire and then you threw me in
I became the flame and burned us down

But you can't put my flame out
You can't put my flame out
They'll try to put my flame out
A flame will dance before it burns out

I'm a dead end road and you're a psychopath
Spinnin my wheels down always comin back
Doughnuts on the road a universal truth
I guess my tragic flaw is my sweet tooth

But I can't eat my way out
I tried to eat my way out
I'm always spiraling down
A star will fall before it burns out
You can't put my flame out
You can't put my flame out

Gasoline is burning through my veins
Strike a match and I'll go up in flames

You can't put my flame out
You can't put my flame out
You can't put my flame out
You can't put my flame out