

## Caught On Fire

Highly Suspect

Ah  
Ah  
Ah  
Ah

Baby, put your hand down slow (Woah)  
And take me where you need to go (Woah), yeah  
Yeah, we both damn know what we came here for  
It's 3 A.M., we got nothin' to hide anymore (Woah)

'Cause I am not afraid to die  
And I'm caught on fire

Link up again  
Got me drinkin' again  
We're fuckin' as friends  
I'm catchin' feelings again  
We sneak around in this broken town and get wasted  
But I'm not about to, like, sit around with this fake shit  
'Cause you're broken glass, I'm a molotov  
Catch a fire so fast and we don't want it to  
Want it to stop (Woah)

'Cause I am not afraid to die  
And I'm caught on fire  
I'm caught on  
Fire  
I'm caught on  
Fire  
'Cause I'm not afraid to die  
And I'm caught on fire  
I'm caught on  
Fire  
I'm caught on  
Fire

Ah  
Ah