

## Burnt Orange

Hoodoo Gurus

When I was seventeen  
My blood was gasoline  
No matter where I turned  
I got my fingers burned

I wouldn't go back there if I could  
I wouldn't go back there if I could

But then I turned twenty one  
No fear of anyone  
I always let them know  
If they were friend or foe

I wouldn't go back there if I could  
I wouldn't go back there if I could

I remember very well  
Way back then I went through hell  
Well, oh, well

I remember very well  
Way back then I went through hell  
Always thought I was smart  
Never played it from the heart

I never listened to  
My daddy's point of view  
And though I wish I had  
Things they turned out so bad

I wouldn't go back there if I could  
I wouldn't go back there if I could  
I wouldn't go back there  
I wouldn't go back there, no

Don't ever go, don't ever go  
Don't ever go back there  
Don't ever go, don't ever go  
Don't ever go back there

Don't ever go, don't ever go  
Don't ever go back there  
Don't ever go, don't ever go  
Don't ever go back there again

I'll never go, I'll never go  
Don't go back there  
I'll never go, I'll never go