

Everything's On Fire

Hunters & Collectors

If I don't come home before midnight
And I call out your name in the dark
You'll know that I've been tempted
And I'll know that I've got no heart

And I'll know I won't be expected
And you'll think we're drifting apart
And I might as well be blowing at the top of the world
When my fingers find your body in the dark

Everything's on fire
Everything's on fire

So if I don't come home before midnight
And I can't find the keyhole in the dark
Burn the place down, make it glow like Christmas
The tenderness that's burning in my heart

Everything's on fire
Everything's on fire

If you can't open your eyes in the morning
If some maniac has been and left his mark
I'll be round to sift through the cinders
Lift the lid and take the thing apart

Everything's on fire
Everything's on fire

So to all you feelers and fumblers
Waiting for the fireworks to start
Do it now-blow it up yourself
Unbutton the butcher in your heart.

And if I don't come home before midnight
And I can't find the keyhole in the dark
You'll know, you'll know that I've been tempted
You'll know, you'll know we're drifting apart.

Everything's on fire
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