Burning Wood

James Reyne

All these houses in a line Saying hey good morning so fine Singing oh security so good

Sticks and stones and tombs of burning wood Sticks and stones and tombs of burning wood

Now that's a fire a big bonfire
A big 3 story mansion it's a smoldering pyre
He loves her it clicks
When I ski I jump for women's tricks

Snug interior the hand of God So much dirty laundry in their backyard Oh, possessions if you could

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