

Lighting Myself on Fire

Jukebox the Ghost

When you hold yourself to me

I think I'll go down in flames

Wouldn't ask you to join me

'Cause that would be insane, if you could warm your hands

Yeah and stake out your place right here next to me

They will come from miles away

'Cause it's cold outside

And they need a place to rub on their hands and feet

What better time and place than here?

'Cause you've become a fire in me

Ever since you turned eighteen girl

And then you said that love was

Just some sort of passing thing

You've become a fire in me

Ever since you turned eighteen,

And the cold ain't so cold

When you hold yourself to me

They will come from miles away

In your honor

In their Sunday best of sleeveless shirts and winter coats

Oh they've been waiting for this for years

You can see it in their eyes

There's a fire there

But it's not that I'm on fire but it's deep inside

They jump into the peppered sky

'Cause you've become a fire in me

Ever since you turned eighteen girl

And then you said that love was

Just some sort of passing thing

You've become a fire in me

Ever since you turned eighteen

And the cold ain't so cold

When you hold yourself to me

You, you can see it in their eyes

They're afraid that they'll catch fire

They're filled, they're filled with gasoline

Because it's what my heart desires

All these little birds, are chirping in their homes

Twenty feet above us they're where all footprints are heard

You're wearing it down, you know when you walk like that

We're not supposed to carry ourselves in the smalls of our backs

And you're wearing it down, you know when you walk like that

We're not supposed to carry ourselves in the smalls of our backs

Yeah you're wearing it down, you know when you walk like that

We're not supposed to carry ourselves in the smalls of our backs