

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