

Burn 'Em All

Kameron Marlowe

There's a pack of Marlboro Reds in my jacket pocket
Slung over the shotgun seat of my truck
Just waitin' on the right time, state of mind
And Hell, I found it, tonight I'm gonna burn 'em all

Got a timecard sayin' fifty hours runnin'
All my buddies at the bar said come on down
There's a couple brand new twenties in my wallet
Boys, I got it, tonight we're gonna burn 'em all

Pour the gas, light the match, set the night on fire
Set the blaze, let the flames get higher
Every cigarette, every dollar, every problem you got on you
From a town this small
Tonight we're gonna burn 'em all

Got a worn out set of Goodyear's on this Chevy
And a nowhere tow lane that was paved for me and you
Girl, every midnight shootin' star kiss waitin' on our lips
Tonight we're gonna burn 'em all

Oh, pour the gas, light the match, set the night on fire
Set the blaze, let the flames get higher
Every cigarette, every dollar, every problem you got on you
From a town this small
Tonight we're gonna burn 'em all

Every chance, every moment, catch a spark
Keep it goin', keep it goin', yeah

Pour the gas, light the match, set the night on fire
Set the blaze, let the flames get higher
Every cigarette, every dollar, every problem you got on you
From a town this small
Tonight we're gonna burn 'em all
Whoa, we're gonna burn 'em all
We're gonna burn 'em all