

Burning Down The House

Paramore

(Who got a match?)

Ooh, watch out, you might get what you're after
Cool babies, strange but not a stranger
I'm an ordinary guy
Burning down the house
Hold tight, wait 'til the party's over
Hold tight, we're in for nasty weather
And there has got to be a way
Burning down the house

Well, here's your ticket, pack your bags
Time for jumping overboard
Transportation is here
Close enough but not too far
Maybe you know where you are
Fighting fire with fire

Ooh, all wet, here, you might need a raincoat
Shakedown, dreams walking in broad daylight
Three hundred sixty-five degrees
Burning down the house

It was once upon a place
Sometimes I listen to myself
Gonna come in first place
And people on their way to work
Say, "Baby, what did you expect?"
Gonna burst into flames, ah

Burning down the house

My house, out of the ordinary
That's right, don't wanna hurt nobody
Some things sure can sweep me off my feet
Ah, burning down the house

No visible means of support
And you have not seen nothing yet
Everything's stuck together
Well, I don't know what you expect
Staring into the TV set
Fighting fire with fire, ah

Burning down the house
Burning down the house