

Fireworks

The Copyrights

Never trust one that doesn't like fireworks
Won't go swimming and sleeps on their back
Couldn't trust one that doesn't trust anyone
Scared of flying and heart attacks

You gotta check that self preservation
Or make it small enough to carry on
I'm guessing it won't play out like Capra
But it won't turn into Peckingpah

You need to know we're not at war
Let your guard down
Let your guard down

You know we've got a drive ahead of us
All the way to another state
I'm thinking that a change of scenery
Might shine a light on what you hate

So take the wicks and tie 'em together
It's gotta be louder than before
I think it's time to lose that body armor
It won't protect you because we're not at war

We're not at war

Let your guard down
And jump in, and blow up
And get out, and throw up
And get burnt, and mess up
And get caught, and fess up