

B.C. Is On Fire

The Pack A.D.

We're comin' home today
You're all drivin' me crazy
'Cause I'm a killjoy, I'm a speck
And you and me are a perfect set of tools
Of tools

B.C. is on fire
B.C. is on fire

We do jerky things but we didn't do this one
That was another jerk, for sure
So if you can, move your accident to the side

'Cause B.C. is on fire
B.C. is on fire

We're all in such small places
We're all in such small places
We're all in such small places
And this country is so wide

We're comin' home today
Move your accident to the side
I'll tell you everything except why
Except why

'Cause B.C. is on fire
B.C. is on fire

There's no one, there's nothin'
There's no one, there's nothin'
There's no one, there's nothin'
On the prairie tonight

B.C. is on fire
B.C. is on fire
And I'll tell you everything except why
'Cause B.C. is on fire