

fighting fire with fire

Tom Odell

Look into the mirror, boy I'm looking thin
All I do is work, work, work, work, work and I drink
Find another moment I don't have to think
I crack another smile, while deep down within

I'm sick and I'm tired
Of white messiahs
And climate deniers
Well bred liars

I'm fighting fire with fire
I'm fighting fire with fire

They gave me this disease, they sold me the shots
Now every time I sneeze, they put up the cost
You beg 'em baby please, but its profit and loss
And if you ain't you got the money, honey, what have you got?

I said I'm sick and I'm tired
Of white messiahs
And climate deniers
Listen to the choir

I'm fighting fire with fire
I'm fighting fire with fire

Money, power, money, power
Money, power, money
Put us all in flames

Ay, I'm fighting fire with fire
Ay, I'm fighting fire with fire
Ay, I'm fighting fire with fire
Ay, I'm fighting fire with fire

Money, power, money, power
Put us all in flames

(Put us all in flames
Put us all in flames)