

## Burned

### Ball in the House

What in the world has come over me?  
The sounds of the lakefront move me no more  
I only feel the searing pain upon my face  
Where pale innocence played before, and  
If I'd only known I would have tried to circumvent it  
Or at least made my way to the shade  
I blame Garcia Vega and the songs that we sang  
For the pathetic mess of me that you made

When you burned me, you stole away my smile  
When you burned me, I used to like your style  
But you burned me, and now I have to go slow  
And you burned me, but I'll see you again tomorrow

Next time we meet please stay behind a cloud  
And gaze down upon me though the mist  
I need you there to comfort me and guide my way  
But not for my skin to be kissed  
They told me you'd be hiding on vacation for the weekend  
And I thought that I might have to cry  
But having you above me was the only thing I needed  
That starts me on the itch now that I'm dry

You're the talk of the town whether you show or you don't  
I wish I believed that you will but you won't  
Come out now to dry away my tears  
I haven't been burned this badly in years  
(Why do I stay, when you burn?)

When you burned me, burned me  
When you burned me, and now I've got to go slow  
And you burned me, but I'll see you again tomorrow