

## Up In Flames

Bird York

Everybody's got that thing  
That kinda makes them insane  
Everyone has gone half crazy  
Might as well hang with you  
You're out of your mind but your hands are smooth  
And everybody's lost the point  
Quite a long time ago  
Only thing left that can't be bought or sold  
Is what's burnin' down below  
And I'm burning  
So let's stop thinking, baby  
Let's forget our names  
Let's go up in flames

I know there are thousand ways  
That we don't agree  
But all that seems to matter right now  
Is where you're touching me  
And I feel it unleash me  
And there's no reason, baby  
To explain  
When we're up in flames

Feel me hold you like a dream  
Reeling, right up on the edge of it

So let's start prayin', baby  
In our way  
Up in flames  
Cause it's our freedom, baby  
It's our escape  
When we're up in flames