

Burn This House Down

Casey Donahew Band

I got this lighter in my hand,
A little gasoline so please just let me in,
Now your door seems soaking wet,
Well I've lost everything so I never will regret,

When I burn this old house down,
Wrapped in an embrace your bodies will be found,
And I'll be running free, no one will blame me,
Cuz' I wont make a sound when I burn this old house down

I got this pistol in my hand,
And all the lights were off so I just let myself in,
And now I'm waiting for your last walk through that door,
It's hard to say goodbye but I wont be jealous anymore,

When I burn this old house down,
Wrapped in an embrace your bodies will be found,
And I'll be running free, no one will blame me,
Cuz' I wont make a sound when I burn this old house down

I know I'll miss you and the lies that stormed your heart,
go and strike a match and watch your whole world fall apart,