Burning Down the House

Dave Matthews Band

Watch out
You might get what you're after
Cool babies
Strange but not a stranger
I'm an ordinary guy
Burning down the house

Hold tight
Wait 'till the party is over
Hold tight
We're in for nasty weather
There has got to be a way
Burning down the house

Here's your ticket
Pack your bag
Time for jumping overboard
The transportation is here
Close enough but not too far
Maybe you know where you are
Fighting fire with fire

All wet
Hey you might need a raincoat
Shakedown
Dreams walking in broad daylight
Three hundred sixty five degrees
Burning down the house

It was once a place Sometimes I listen to myself Gonna come in first place People on their way to work But baby what did you expect Gonna burst into flame

My house is out of the ordinary That's right Don't want to hurt nobody Some things sure can Sweep me off my feet Burning down the house

No visible means of support And you have not seen nothing yet Everything's stuck together I don't know what you expect Starring into the TV set Fighting fire with fire

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