## **Time to Burn**

Looking through the window, could've sworn I heard it call my n ame There inside that old pawn shop, I knew my world would never be the same Wood and wire, painted steel But in my hands it came alive, you know it felt so real Paid the man, took it home and played it 'round the clock (yes I did) Something's coming over me, time to let it roll, let it rock, y eah It's time to burn, time to burn It's time to burn, time to burn, time to burn Played it 'til my fingers bled, when I picked it up, I couldn't put it down Felt like holding dynamite, it lit my fuse and knocked me to th e ground Flesh and blood, sweat on steel So alive, I can't describe how it makes me feel Plug it in, strap it on, let me show 'em what I've got Something's coming over me, time to let it roll, let it rock, y eah It's time to burn, time to burn It's time to burn, time to burn, time to burn Standing up here on the stage, I never thought I'd end up in th is place Just hit one chord, the lights explode, and I can see it writte n on each face Rich or poor, black or white When I play this old guitar, it makes 'em feel just right Turn it on, crank it up, gonna shake the whole damn block Something's coming over me, time to let it roll, let it rock It's time to burn, time to burn It's time to burn, time to burn, time to burn It's time to burn, it's time to burn, it's time to burn, it's t ime to burn