

# Burned

Grace VanderWaal

You tell me that I'm crazy  
Doing this alone  
You told me to save me  
Oh how I've grown

I am capable of everything you can see  
But now I want to change

Just blow out the candles  
Oh little boy when will you learn  
You don't play with fire  
Unless you wanna get burned  
Wanna get burned

Blow out the candles  
Oh how the tables they've turned  
you don't play with fire  
Unless you wanna get burned  
Wanna get burned  
Wanna get burned  
Wanna get burned

Simply just so crazy  
Things you'll never know  
Because I would always maybe  
They keep striking/sticking you alone  
(Not 100% on those last two lines)

I am capable of everything you can see  
But now I want to change

Just blow out the candles  
Oh little boy when will you learn  
You don't play with fire  
Unless you wanna get burned  
Wanna get burned

Blow out the candles  
Oh how the tables they've turned  
you don't play with fire  
Unless you wanna get burned  
Wanna get burned

What is that  
That I see  
Floating right in front of me  
Lock the doors  
Try to leave  
Now it's clear to me

You didn't blow out the candles  
Oh little boy, you'll never learn  
You don't play with fire  
But you're already burned  
You're Already burned

Blow out the candles

Oh how the tables they've turned  
You don't play with fire  
'Cause you're already burned  
Already burned

Already burned  
Already burned