Burning House Of Love

Great White

Drive by my house late at night You can see it from the freeway above No silhouette but a light left on Burning there for love Burning there for love

Smoke is rising from the black Coming out my back door I'm inside sound asleep A cigarette on the floor Burning there for love Burning there for love

I can still remember a couple of years ago When the smoke and flame from our names Was a burning house of love A burning house of love A burning house of love

Burning house of love Burning house of love

I can still remember a couple of years ago When the smoke and flame from our names Was a burning house of love A burning house of love A burning house of love

The rusty nail over our front door
Is where I hung our tears in the rain
I threw that horseshoe into the weeds
I seen what love can bring
I seen what love can bring

Now you're in your bed and I'm in mine On either side of town I think I might take a little ride And burn your love house down

Like a burning house of love A burning house of love

I can still remember a couple of years ago When the smoke and flame from our names Was a burning house of love A burning house of love A burning house of love

Burning house of love Burning house of love Burning house of love Burning house of love