

Set Fire To The Stars

Gruff Rhys

Set fire to the stars,
The great, the good, the kings, the jazz
Can't blink from them guitars
Took the call and crashed the car
Spinning to the ground
Tumbling to the ground

We could be fallen bear,
These are the cub webs from the head
Sky scrappers running by
Willing to this Merry go round
Spinning to the ground

I knew you'll set fire to the stars,
Like the match that ticks the bite
I set it fire to the stars,
Let's built the dreams and crash the car

Unhollow souls will carry on,
Without a care they sing their song
Keepin' up with hurricanes
Spit up the week to start again,
Tumbling to the ground
Spinning to the ground

I knew you'll set fire to the stars,
Like the match that ticks the bite
I set it fire to the stars,
Let's built the dreams and crash the car