

Burning Wood

James Reyne

All these houses in a line
Saying hey good morning so fine
Singing oh security so good

Sticks and stones and tombs of burning wood
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Now that's a fire a big bonfire
A big 3 story mansion it's a smoldering pyre
He loves her it clicks
When I ski I jump for women's tricks

Snug interior the hand of God
So much dirty laundry in their backyard
Oh, possessions if you could

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