From 12 stories high I watch the smoke against the sky And the daytime turns into dark

Now, who would've thought - after all that kerosene I bought -

That it would only take one flaming arrow to hit the mark

Now I just watch your building on fire

I hate to say I told you so, but

You build me up and you burn me down

So I take the trick you play and turn it around

You build me up and you burn me down

And you know I love to watch you rolling on the ground You give what you get, guess you haven't learned that lesson yet

Or maybe do I have that the other way around?

The fire I set - I see it hasn't reached your room yet And I know you'd never survive the fall all the way to the ground

I know you haven't replaced your alarm

Now I just watch your building on fire

I hate to say I told you so, but

You build me up and you burn me down

So I take the trick you play and turn it around

You build me up and you burn me down

And you know I love to watch you rolling on the ground From 12 stories high I watch the smoke clear from the sky

And the dark day turns back to bright

Your cat licks its claws, cleans the soot from off its paws

And the news helicopters linger through the night

You build me up and you burn me down

So I take the trick you play and turn it around

You build me up and you burn me down

And you know I love to watch you rolling on the ground I know you love to watch me rolling on the ground