## **House on Fire**

She strides down 7th street Smokey night - summer heat Commotion - concrete fires Where neon souls are burning

His whole life - a hung jury She was the crime - Wheel's gonna pay She's got blue steel; cocked and locked She is Justice - Justice is burning

She's turning the tables upside down She's like a flame; she's burning higher She's like a house on fire - House on fire

Wheel feels lucky - drinkin' blind One track mind - sheer distraction Steps on cracks, breakin' backs Nothin's sacred on the other side

He turns left - she turns right They both step through the veil of night Cold blue steel reflection And Wheel's got nowhere to hide

She's turning the tables upside down She's like a flame; she's burning higher She's like a house on fire - House on fire Players of passion playing with fire Streetlights are flashing but who are they for Fisted love fueling fantasy Is love worth the fire he's asking for Kansas