

You are fire

LANY

'Round the corner and down the hall
You're the only one I see
A little over five-feet tall
Just under five till the next bell rings
Sneak it though, and sneak a touch
Do you think they saw?
Can't keep my hands to myself, when you're in
In that push-up bra

Too young for love
But not old enough, to pass up cigarettes
But we got both, we got it all
Smokey seats, and kissing necks
This is it, we are gold, you are fire
Don't wanna learn, I'm scared to burn
Pray to god you're not a liar

Half-days and Fridays and any days, any days without school
Means more days and
More ways of running around and fooling around with you
And screw the rules, life is short
Can't tell me how to live
Don't wanna look like mom and dad anyways
Yelling words and throwing fits

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