

# Burn All of My Clothes

Sparks The Rescue

I set fire to all my clothes  
You make me feel like I am  
No one that I used to know  
I'm no one that I used to

You pick me up like dirt cheap cargo  
Tinted windows in the back of a limousine  
I'm in between

Too many times before  
I've felt as though I'm stuck in a cliché  
You can't sell a broken record  
So just throw the songs away  
Come on, destroy everything I used to  
Come on, destroy everything I used to be

Identity was the first to go  
This industry full of cons and pros  
Secrets that no one knows  
This city wreaks of one night stands  
Feed you limes and drinks and then shake your hand, yeah  
Your soul's in demand

Aye!

Too many times before  
I've felt as though I'm stuck in a cliché  
You can't sell a broken record  
So just throw the songs away  
Take it back, take it back  
Take it all away  
There's not a lot I would repeat  
Take it back, take it back  
Take it all away  
Come on, destroy everything I used to be  
Come on, destroy everything I used to  
Come on, destroy everything I used to be

I'm now in flames from all the matches  
Burning high into the dead of night  
I'll just stare with no reaction  
Let the fire destroy the ghost of my past life

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Come on, destroy everything I used to be  
Come on, destroy everything I used to  
Come on, destroy everything I used to be  
Everything, oh  
Destroy, destroy everything, oh.