

## Fire

## Suburban Legends

Let me spit, stick straight to the point  
It was a hot summer night, so pass a joint  
You clowns think that living in a van  
Will bring you blow well I got an another plan  
Alright then let's make things exciting  
I'm broke as hell so your money I'll be hiding  
I cut my losses and my credit is so thin  
Cuz I laugh all the way from playing in a band  
Swallow my pride night after night  
I gave you everything I take only whats right  
[Chorus:]  
Screams, "Fire! Fire!"  
As the flames just keep growing higher, higher  
(Higher, Higher)  
[Repeat x3]  
Ease back for a second  
Think more of than yourself  
We've got our lives in that box  
And it's all about to melt  
At 2am got woken from our sleep  
With our world on fire in the middle of the street  
You think we're making money  
but that joke it isn't funny  
when you life is on the line  
When we're a slutty band that's living in a van  
That's going down down down in a blaze of glory  
Light the match that takes me too higher  
Throwing gasoline on to the...  
[Chorus x2]  
You killed my pride night after night  
I gave you everything I take only whats right  
[Chorus]