

## Flame-thrower

The Chills

Wouldn't you like to see me fail  
See myself and then turn tail  
Lose all my drive and the music goes stale  
But let me warn you I'm very careful  
In fact I think you should be fearful  
I still don't want to see you hurt  
I still don't want to see you cry  
You never tried to talk to me  
You look upon me as way down there  
Your flaming head up in the air  
I still like you I think you're great  
Talk with me, talk with me, talk with me, talk with me  
It's not too late  
Some day, some day, some day, some day,  
Some day, some day, some day, some day,  
Maybe, maybe, maybe then  
If anybody is, it's me  
I'm the Flamethrower  
I still don't want to hurt you