

# This Old House Is Burning Down Tonight

The Clarks

This old house is burning down tonight  
I'm gonna watch it burn  
I'm gonna stand out in the road  
This old house is burning down tonight

Front porch, back door, well-worn wooden floor  
All agree that since you're gone  
The TV, sofa bed, brand new stereo  
Just can't seem to get along  
They'll all be ashes by the dawn

Your Beatles, my Stones, your My Aim Is True  
Staying up late every night  
With your cigarettes, Jim Beam, gallon of gasoline  
Did someone say they need a light  
You'll see my love for you burns bright

So send your sheriff to arrest me  
He'll have to cross the county line  
I'll get the devil to defend me  
I was only burnin' what was mine

Black shirt, black boots, favorite pair of blue jeans  
I saved my coat, I saved my hat  
But your white dress, gold band, silver frame and photograph  
Stayed behind the welcome mat  
I never really liked your cat

This old house is burning down tonight  
All Halloween orange and chimney red  
This old house is burning down tonight  
You're gonna say My God! when you see it on the news  
And by the time the ceiling hits the ground  
I'll smoke my tires and leave this town