Burn

The Stooges

Burn, burn, am I concerned? Should I be so? Well I don't know The goddess of beauty, is beckoning to me I got a lesson to learn And there's insights in the fire lights The feelings of youth die looking for truth, And the truth's gonna make them squirm Cause the man of the future's a bully and bruiser And he's looking for the one As the wind blows, through your window Now you're on trial, Berlin style

Respecter of duty is odious to me Guess I got a lesson to learn Burn, burn, You're taking over as the world turns I'm on fire, with a reptile Burn, burn, You're taking over with the burn, burn They're taking over

The goddess of beauty, is beckoning to me I got a lesson to learn Because there's no God in this crowd

Baby Burn, burn, You're taking over with the burn, burn You're taking over with the burn, burn You're taking over with the burn, burn You're taking over Burn, burn, You're taking over Burn, burn, You're taking over Burn, burn