

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