

# Burned

The Trews

We live our lives on the line  
Waiting for the perfect time  
What if the day never comes  
And we're no better then done?

We live our lives on the run  
Sometimes have to jump the gun  
The road to you is paved in  
Somebody's intentions

\*CHORUS\*

If we  
keep going like this  
Somebody's gonna get burned

And the last to know  
will be the first to fall  
And they won't see it coming at all.  
\*End of Chorus\*

A million dreams on the street  
No one admiting defeat  
Be careful what you wish for  
Cause you may end up wanting more

CHORUS

Breaking me all with a cause  
Tearing me down for the laughs  
You gotta be pretty cold  
To do something like that  
Something like that  
something like that  
something like that

CHORUS

And it ain't gonna be pretty  
I wouldn't wanna be around, no  
You can lose yourself in the city  
You forget about your hometown

Breaking me all with a cause  
Tearing me down for the laughs  
You gotta be pretty cold  
To do something like that

Taking me for a ride  
Making me hitch a ride back  
It's gotta be pretty cold  
To do something like that  
Something like that

END