

Yeah
Fahrenheit four fifty-one
Ya
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Smoke is in the air now
It's been spreading just like wild-fire all over town
Everybody wants to get in on the latest thing
Going down to the bookstore - burn that mother down
Ya
Somebody has to do what's right
Fahrenheit four fifty-one
Burning black and white
Well I got some education
I go down to the library every night
And I'm looking for somebody with a dream like mine
We could share a few pages 'round the fire so bright
Now it's spreading 'cross the nation
And it's time to seize the moment, that's what they says
'cause it's all been well reported in the daily news,
You can read all about it before it turns to ashes