

# Burning Down the House

## Talking Heads

Get them out  
Ah Watch out, you might get what you're after  
Cool babies, strange but not a stranger  
I'm an ordinary guy  
Burning down the house Hold tight, wait 'til the party's over  
Hold tight, we're in for nasty weather  
There has, got to be a way  
Burning down the house Here's your ticket pack your bags  
Time for jumpin' overboard  
Transportation isn't here  
Close enough but not too far,  
Maybe you know where you are  
Fightin' fire with fire, huah  
All wet, hey you might need a raincoat  
Shakedown, dreams walking in broad daylight  
Three hundred, sixty five degrees  
Burning down the house It was once upon a place sometimes, I listen to myself  
Gonna come in first place  
People on their way to work say baby what did you expect  
Gonna burst into flame  
Go ahead Burning down the house  
My house, is out of the ordinary  
That's right, don't want to hurt nobody  
Some things, sure can sweep me off my feet  
Burning down the house No visible means of support and you have not seen nothin' yet  
Everything's stuck together  
I don't know what you expect staring into the TV set  
Fightin' fire with fire, huah  
Yea  
Burning down the house  
Burning down the house  
Burning down the house

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>