

CURLY HEADS, BURNING DOWN

Every time I listen to your surrender
I gotta' feeling that you're not independent
All of your secrets that you're trying to get by,
trying to get by, trying to get by

Every time that you were listening in
And though you know that it's a part of your sin
You've never felt that you were going away now,
going away now, going away now

Every time that you were listening in
And even if it was a part of your sin
You didn't take a time to feel what I feel now,
feel what I feel now, feel what I feel now

Anyway guess we were going to meet
Just when I saw both of your beautiful feet
You've never thought that you were going to wreck me,
going to save me, going to break me

I fell so hard
You ran me off the road again
Start a little game instead
Burning into me
Burning into me
Burning into you

And there are pieces that you've never regret
All of the pieces that you'll never forget
But if you'd rather be the part of the showtime,
part of the showtime, part of the whole town

Then all the words you said are nothing but lies
And all the promises are fucking goodbyes
I don't think you'd mind if I'd start listening in,
listening in, listening in

You think I'm weak, you should just go ahead
'Cause other people call me a man of true grit
Just please go on and be the part of the showtime,
part of the showtime, part of the whole town

I fell so hard
You ran me off the road again
Start a little game instead of
Burning into me
Burning into me
Burning into you

I become everything you want
When the snow don't fall
I would find it all
And I'd be a cow
Just to see your smile
But you know