

Grant Lee Phillips, Midnight

People living in a house of cards
Up to knees in the wreckage when the wind blows hard
Made a vow baby that still stands
And I'll take that promise to the promise land

Take a look around you and the map we need
And throw it on the fire
Talkin' 'bout the 20th century
Oh midnight gonna burn it down
Midnight gonna burn it down
Midnight gonna burn it down

People living in a house of glass
Wonder where upon earth they gonna hide their trash
Don't you think it's such a waste of space
When you can't move on because you're saving face

See it as an offer now as an effigy
And throw it on the fire
Talkin' 'bout the 20th century
Oh midnight gonna burn it down
Midnight gonna burn it down
Midnight gonna burn it down

In just a matter of time if you fan those flames
You're gonna make 'em catch
I've got nothing to hold onto except my heart
And my heart is set on striking a match

People living in a house of mirrors
Get so self-obsessed they're bound to disappear
And they can't prove that they were ever there
When the silver peels off and they're nowhere

Take a look inside you and it's plain to see
What you're throwing in the fire
Talkin' 'bout the 20th century
Oh midnight gonna burn it down
Midnight gonna burn it down
Midnight gonna burn it down
Midnight gonna burn it down
Gonna burn it all down
Gonna burn it all down