James Reyne, Burning Wood

All these houses In a line Saying hey good morning So fine Singing Oh Security So good Sticks and Stones and Tombs of Burning wood Sticks and Stones and Tombs of Burning wood

Now that's a fire
A big bonfire
A big 3 - storey mansion
It's a smouldering pyre
He loves her
It clicks
When I ski I jump for womens tricks
Snug interior
The hand of God
So much dirty laundry
In their backyard
Ooh possessions
If you could

Sticks and Stones and Tombs of Burning wood Sticks and Stones and Tombs of Burning wood Sticks and Stones and Tombs of Burning wood