

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

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