

# Sponge, When You're On Fire Baby, Roll

From the Austere Masters Roadhouse  
There a lot of noise going on  
Some don like the music theye playing  
Some are dancing to a whole new song  
When youe on fire  
Baby you gotta  
Baby you gotta Baby you gotta roll

The waiters dress in a nervous breakdown  
Kate Moss is out cutting the lawn  
Vice grips the congregation  
If you don feel connected there is something wrong

When youe on fire  
Baby you  
You gotta roll  
When youe on fire you gotta role

You can take what you want  
Everything is free  
You can come right in  
Pay when you leave  
If you can leave  
Lights, camera, narcotics  
Erection  
You gotta feel  
The procession  
Come for a year or an hour  
Far away from where  
Tomatoes are flowers