

# Aimee Mann, The Moth

The moth don't care when he sees the flame  
He might get burned, but he's in the game  
And once he's in he can't go back,  
He'll beat his wings till he burns them black

No, the moth don't care when he sees the flame  
No, the moth don't care when he sees the flame

The moth don't care if the flame is real  
'Cause flame and moth got a sweetheart deal  
And nothing fuels a good flirtation  
like need and anger and desperation

No, the moth don't care if the flame is real  
No, the moth don't care if the flame is real

So come on, let's go, ready or not  
'Cause there's a flame I know, hotter than hot  
And with a fuse that's so thoroughly shot, away

The moth don't care if the flame burns low  
'Cause moth believes in an afterglow  
And flames are never doused completely,  
All you really need is the love of heat

No, the moth don't care if the flame burns low  
No, the moth don't care if the flame burns low.

So come on, let's go, ready or not  
'Cause there's a flame I know, hotter than hot  
And with a fuse that's so thoroughly shot, away