## Architecture In Helsinki, Kindling

You won't count to seven It's usually 'til ten To hell with Sydney girls You're much better than them

On my mattress I've been drawing a line
Where I'll shut my eyes and where you should lie
You should lie
If you should lie
I'll be a lighter of fires
You be the fighter of fires
I'll be the lighter of fires
You be the fighter of fires

Should I choose to stay here now all depends On buildings, buses, streets, trees, rain and friends

On my mattress I've been drawing a line
Where I'll shut my eyes and where you should lie
You should lie
If you should lie
I'll be a lighter of fires
You'll be a fighter of fires
I'll be a lighter of fires
You be a fighter of fires