## Fiddler's Green, Burn My Fantasies

The other day my car was towed away The cop smiled into my face I'm really sorry he began his story But I'm a man of duty

And when I think about it anger slaps my shoulder Oh lord, please, I'm on my knees to pray To Pray

Lord please
Burn my fantasies
Burn them at one thousand degrees
Oh Lord
Lord please
Burn my fantasies
Burn them at one thousand degrees
Oh Lord

And I remember that lady
Like a falling star
I managed to catch her and things went far
Forever together we all know that shit
I was really in love she really burnt my chip
I should have known better caus I really can't tell
Why she ran away the guy was fat as hell
I tried to forgive her caus he was so rich
He had lots of money and bought that bitch

And when I think about it anger slaps my shoulder Oh lord, please, I'm on my knees to pray To pray

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Oh Lord
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Dear lord I know that I'm a selfish boy But isn't that all part of your masterplan Well you know I'm a believer I believe that one day We shall overcome and be together forever

Lord please Burn my fantasies Burn them at one thousand degrees Oh Lord Lord please Burn my fantasies Burn them at one thousand degrees Oh Lord Lord please Burn my fantasies Burn them at one thousand degrees Oh Lord Lord please Burn my fantasies Burn them at one thousand degrees Oh Lord

Lord please

Burn my fantasies

Burn them at one thousand degrees

Oh Lord

Lord please

Burn my fantasies year

Burn them at one thousand degrees

Oh Lord

Lord please (Lord)

Burn my fantasies

Burn them at one thousand degrees

Oh Lord (my Lord)

Oh Lord please

Burn my fantasies (My sweet Lord)

Burn them at one thousand degrees

My sweet Lord please

Burn my fantasies now (My Fantasies now)

Oh sweet Lord release me

I said Lord please

Burn my fantasies (Burn my fantasies)

Burn them at one million degrees

Oh sweet Lord please

Burn my fantasies (Burn my fantasies)

Burn them at one million degrees

My sweet Lord please

Burn my fantasies (Burn my fantasies)

Burn them at one million degrees

Oh sweet Lord please

Burn my fantasies (Burn my fantasies)

Burn them at one million degrees

Oh Lord please
Burn this Fantasies now
make them go away
make them go away
make them go away
My sweet Lord
Burn them at two thousand degrees

My sweet Lord my sweet Lord