

Firewater, When I Burn This Place Down

After 29 years
On the stroke of 13
I woke up from my life
Like it was all just a bad dream
My get up and go
Had just got up and split
After you ground me under your heel
Like a spent cigarette
When your memory's crashed
When your out on the tiles
Just remember that
Everyone loves a good kid
Who can loose with a smile
When they break both your legs
Don't come running to me
And baby if you were drowning
I'd throw you a funeral wreath

When I burn this place down
I'll make sure you're around
Girl, I want you to see
The big smile on my face
As I hitch a ride out of town
Well, I ain't gonna come to your party
But baby, I'm sure gonna dance on your grave
It's the least I can do
For the time that I spent as your slave