

# Grant Lee Phillips, Flaming Shoe

All these rats are swimmin' for the land  
They ain't goin' down with the captain  
Same old rats that took a bite outa me  
Darling way back when the word was mutiny

Nothin' but a raft to carry me and my girl  
They just wrote us off  
&Til we turned the blazing torches on their docks

One night we're gonna burn &em down  
One night we're gonna burn &em down  
One night we're gonna burn &em down

And the same goes for those who underestimate  
Said the love of my life was just another blind date  
You know I hardly had a single edgewise  
Before the true believers started to drop like flies

But I don't see &em out parading arm in arm  
I see &em dodging cars in harm's way  
You think with so many words of wisdom they could fill up a library

But one night I'd have to burn it down  
One night I'd have to burn it down  
One night I'd have to burn it down

I can think of at least fourteen ways to disappear  
No I don't need to be told when it's plain as day I'm in the minor  
But why should all the horrible people have all the cheer

Blue green grass is standing somewhere still  
I know it is even if it's over landfill  
I got to think that there's still a tiny patch  
To raise some hens and watch those chickens hatch

Browsing through the almanac I watch the stars  
That plummet now and then  
And I'm waiting for a flamin' shoe to drop on us again

One night gonna burn it down  
One night we're gonna burn it down  
One night we're gonna burn it down  
Gonna burn it down  
We're gonna burn it down  
We're gonna burn it burn it burn it burn it down