

# House Of Large Sizes, What If There's A Fire

There's gonna be a fire  
No one's left alive, left alive  
Well I've got my life and I've got a brain but I've got nowhere to go  
I might as well be on fire  
I dream of little things, of stupid little things  
You could say I'm a liar  
Fire? Where?  
No one's left alive, left alive  
Well I've got my life and I've got a brain but I've got nowhere to go  
I might as well be on fire  
I dream of kitchen counters in South America  
You could say I am tired  
There's gonna be a fire  
Hey you!  
No one's left alive, left alive  
Well I've got my life and I've got a brain but I've got nowhere to go  
I might as well be on fire  
I dream of little things, of stupid little things  
You could say I'm a liar  
Huh!  
Yep.