

# Jesse Sykes, Reckless Burning

Pretty thing, i've got you  
Right where i used to be  
We ride across this city  
Starting fires recklessly

And everything is closing  
But tonight, we'll stay awhile  
And if this darkness lingers  
I'll fall to you just like a child

Pretty thing, i've got you  
Right where this trouble lands  
With reckless burning  
I have been charged again

Pretty thing, i've got you  
Right where i used to be  
We ride across this city  
Starting fires recklessly

Goodnight, irene