

Sheryl Crow, Burn This Bed

(by Farm Dogs)

What's outside
We don't need in here
Trash the headlines, smash the TV
Get rid of everything except you and me
I've had it up to here
Too many workin' hours
Haulin' crates, takin' shit
Being just a brick in an ivory tower

But they can't take this, babe
This time is ours
Let's make love rough
Let's fight back
Let's get naked
Let's attack
Let's bite and scratch
Flesh on flesh
We can love each other both to death
Set each other both on fire
Let's burn this bed
Burn this bed Steel skies
Are crashing overhead
Leads up to temptation, arch your back
Strike a match along your beautiful leg
There are some things
They can't make me do
No man can, when I'm home
Stayin' up all night to work on you

But they can't take this babe
This time is ours
I'll rock an' roll ya
I'll kiss your eyes
Run my hands
Up and down your thighs
Hour for hour
Let's sweat or sex
We can love each other both to death
Let's burn this bed
Yeah burn this bed