

Yeah Yeah Yeahs, Mr. You're On Fire, Mr.

[Originally by Liars]

Twist, twist
Twist, for Ice-Cream
C'mon dance, Misdirection
You can take new nicks for Blue Jeans
But it's 3, or it's dead. Aww

We are trapped, keep it violent
I need tape, for perfection
The most bright, I'm assuming
Love the smell of your bath
Aww

Sci-Fi
Half-Time
Mr. you're on fire Mr.
No sir I'm okay
Mr. you're on fire Mr.
No sir I'm okay
Mr. you're on fire Mr.
No sir I'm okay
Mr. you're on fire Mr.
No sir I'm okay.....