

# 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.....