Burn It West One Shenanigans

- V1 Rat-a-tat Jones woke up in his yard reached into his pocket and pulled out a card Was the ace of spades so he dug a hole Reached down and found a lump of coal
- V2 It was so damn hot barely a breeze Rat-a-tat's wife dropped to her knees That lump of coal well it turned to fire And sang to the city like a gospel choir
- Chorus We're going to burn, it's our turn To taste the smoke, and make a joke We've got to burn, so we can learn What happens next, and who protects
- V3 I wish I hadn't told that lie. I wish I hadn't made you cry. I'd like to find some sort of trick That makes a space for us to sit
- V4 Tell me now, tell me who you are Do you have a burn, do you have a scar? When everything's gone are you going to smile And leave your footsteps on the last hot mile?

Notes