

G F
 Ah, watch out, you might get what you re after,
 G F
 Cool babies, strange, but not a stranger,
 G F G A F
 I m an or-di-nar-y guy, burning down the house!

G F
 Hold tight, wait til the party s over,
 G F
 Hold tight, we re in for nasty weather,
 G F G A F
 There has got to be a way, burning down the house!

G F
 Here s your ticket, pack your bags, time for jumping overboard,
 Bb G F
 Transportation is here,
 Bb G F
 Close enough, but not too far, baby, you know where you are,
 Bb G F Bb
 Fighting fire with fire! Huh!

G F
 All wet, hey, you might need a raincoat,
 G F
 Shake-down, dreams walking in broad daylight,
 G F G A F
 Three hun-dred six-ty five de-grees, burning down the house!

G F
 Uhhh, it was once upon a place, sometimes I listen to myself,
 Bb G F
 Gonna come in first place,
 Bb G F
 People on their way to work, baby, what did you expect?
 Bb G F Bb
 Gonna burst into flame! Uhh!

G G F G G F
 | / / / / | / / / / | / / / / | / / / / |
 G G F G A F
 | / / / / | / / / / | Burning down the house!

G F
 My house! Is out of the ordinary,
 G F
 That s right, don t want to hurt nobody,
 G F G A F
 Some things sure can sweep me off my feet, burning down the house!

G F
 No visible means of support, and you have not seen nothing yet,

Bb G F
Everything s stuck together,
Bb G F
I don t know what you expect staring into the TV set,
Bb G F
Fighting fire with fire! Ahhh!