I got a notion,
wanna start a commotion,
Cause of bad ideas I
Want to avoid in commotion,
Gotta, get your attention with the,
laugh of mention, cant you see that
I've only got the best of intentions.

It is, just like it was after 1775 before they lit up the sky, On the fourth of July

Match in the gas tank Boom boom Match in the gas tank Boom boom

The fire is out,
The fire is out,
Of my hands, my hands,
We'll burn it down tonight.
The fire is out,
Now the fire is out
Of my hands, my hands,
We'll burn it down tonight.

You keep your distance,
Despite my insistance,
That there's nothing as beautiful
As your irrisistance tonight
We're approving something,
That you aint fooling no one.
And else wanted as I,
You aint removing nothing.

You said you needed just one, That you could take to the bank. We'll use my hands or its a Match in the gas tank.

The fire is out,
The fire is out,
Of my hands, my hands,
We'll burn it down tonight.
The fire is out,
Now the fire is out
Of my hands, my hands,
We'll burn it down tonight.

The fire is out,
The fire is out,
Of my hands, my hands,
We'll burn it down tonight.
The fire is out,
Now the fire is out
Of my hands, my hands,
We'll burn it down tonight.

Baby we could go,
And watch it all burn down,
Down to the ground.
Dont you want to go,
And watch it all burn down.
Down to the ground.

The fire is out,
The fire is out,
Of my hands, my hands,
We'll burn it down tonight.
The fire is out,
Now the fire is out
Of my hands, my hands,
We'll burn it down tonight.