Burn All of My Clothes

Sparks The Rescue

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I set fire to all my clothes
You make me feel like I am
No one that I used to know
I'm no one that I used to

You pick me up like dirt cheap cargo
Tinted windows in the back of a limousine
I'm in between

Too many times before
I've felt as though I'm stuck in a cliche
You can't sell a broken record
So just throw the songs away
Come on, destroy everything I used to
Come on, destroy everything I used to be

Identity was the first to go
This industry full of cons and pros
Secrets that no one knows
This city wreaks of one night stands
Feed you limes and drinks and then shake your hand, yeah
Your soul's in demand

Aye!

Too many times before
I've felt as though I'm stuck in a cliche
You can't sell a broken record
So just throw the songs away
Take it back, take it back
Take it all away
There's not a lot I would repeat
Take it back, take it back
Take it all away
Come on, destroy everything I used to be
Come on, destroy everything I used to
Come on, destroy everything I used to be

I'm now in flames from all the matches
Burning high into the dead of night
I'll just stare with no reaction
Let the fire destroy the ghost of my past life

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Take it back, take it back
Take it all away
There's not a lot I would repeat
Take it back, take it back
Take it all away
Come on, destroy everything I used to be
Come on, destroy everything I used to
Come on, destroy everything I used to be
Everything, oh
Destroy, destroy everything, oh.
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