Standing in a world with a streetlight sun I don't keep my sneakers white all I really got is a name and a buck to get me to another life and I wonder what you're doing tonight.

I burn the house down and I leave it behind
I didn't need the money but the money was nice
I need a countdown
when the fire is high sitting on the curb and it's hot tonight.

2am is bright from this side of the street tomorrow seems a year away sitting by the fire and I saved you a seat you're not keeping track of days and I wonder what you're doing tonight.

I burn the house down by the end of the night my pocket's full of nothing and it's keeping me light I need a countdown when the fire is high sitting on the curb and it's hot tonight.

Drinking in the park staring at the stars like a satellite dish I had a good time and I'm ready to die.

Nothing is enough to anyone else I wait until they pass me by standing in a world with a streetlight sun watch me slipping out of sight and I wonder what you're doing tonight.

I burn the house down
by the end of the night
I didn't need the money but the money was nice
I need a countdown
as I'm watching it die
sitting on the curb and it's hot tonight.