

# Burn Down This Town

Rosanne Cash

This hills are burning, fields turn to steel  
the big house is haunted with what we don't feel  
the streets are empty, no one ever comes around  
so you know they won't make a sound  
burn down this town My lungs are blackened with the smoke and sobs  
so just be a man and finish the job  
and I'll watch you from this distant place I've found  
oh you know I won't make a sound  
burn down this town  
The clapboard jail and the co-op board  
the garden club and the bedroom door  
the sprinkled lawn and the mirrored hall  
the Christmas tree  
just burn it all The sky is falling with ash and mud  
we gotta make the promise, yeah blood to blood  
so shut the door then slowly turn around  
now you know you can't make a sound  
burn down this town  
The clapboard jail and the co-op board  
the garden club and the bedroom door  
the sprinkled lawn and the mirrored hall  
the Christmas tree  
just burn it all  
burn down this town

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>