

THE BOO DEVILS

· BURNIN' DOWN ·

(Letra y Música: J.M. Mora)

Slim and stacked chick
Freckled redhead in sunglasses
Walking barefoot down the street
Sunburned bare pierced navel
Don't forget your fire
Burnin' down the highway

Ride on my ol' school black bobber
Hold fast and fingers crossed
Close your eyes to discover
How to open your mind
Don't forget your gun
Burnin' down the line

Burnin' down! Burnin' down! Burnin' love...
We didn't begun the fire
Burnin' down! Burnin' down! Burnin' love...
But will keep the flame on higher
Burnin' down! Burnin' down! Burnin' love...
Life got to my soul!

I'll drive 'til the break of dawn
To find a place in the sun
Throw your watch in the close curve
I don't care a dime
Don't forget your spurs
Burnin' down the time

A big bottle of bourbon
The gas tank to the top
With no direction home
Good old time Rock N' Roll
That's all what I want
Burnin' down our souls

Burnin' down! Burnin' down! Burnin' love...
We didn't begun the fire
Burnin' down! Burnin' down! Burnin' love...
But will keep the flame on higher
Burnin' down! Burnin' down! Burnin' love...
Life got to my soul!



THE BOO DEVILS

© 2012. Todos los derechos reservados

www.theboodevils.com