

# Sheryl Crow, Burn This Bed

(by Farm Dogs)

What's outside  
We don't need in here  
Trash the headlines, smash the TV  
Get rid of everything except you and me  
I've had it up to here  
Too many workin' hours  
Haulin' crates, takin' shit  
Being just a brick in an ivory tower

But they can't take this, babe  
This time is ours  
Let's make love rough  
Let's fight back  
Let's get naked  
Let's attack  
Let's bite and scratch  
Flesh on flesh  
We can love each other both to death  
Set each other both on fire  
Let's burn this bed  
Burn this bed Steel skies  
Are crashing overhead  
Leads up to temptation, arch your back  
Strike a match along your beautiful leg  
There are some things  
They can't make me do  
No man can, when I'm home  
Stayin' up all night to work on you

But they can't take this babe  
This time is ours  
I'll rock an' roll ya  
I'll kiss your eyes  
Run my hands  
Up and down your thighs  
Hour for hour  
Let's sweat or sex  
We can love each other both to death  
Let's burn this bed  
Yeah burn this bed