

Talking Heads - Burning Down The House

Tom: F

Tabbed by: Ben Aitken
Email:

Tuning: Standard

	Speaking in Tongues	Stop Making Sense
G	x x x 7 8 7	3 2 0 0 0 3
F	x x x 5 6 5	1 x 3 2 1 1
A	x x x 10 9 10	x 0 2 2 2 0

|G / | / / |F / |
 Watch out | you might get what you're after |
 |G / | / / |F / |
 Cool babies | strange but not a stranger |
 |G / | / / |F / |
 I'm an | ordinary |
 |G / |A / |F / |
 guy, | Burning down the house

Hold tight, wait till the party's over
 Hold tight, we're in for nasty weather
 There has got to be a way
 Burning down the house

|G | | |F | |
 Here's your ticket pack your bag, time for jumpin' overboard |
 |G | | |F | |
 The transportation is here |
 |G | | |F | |
 Close enough but not too far, Maybe you know where you are |
 |G | | |F | |
 Fightin' fire with fire

All wet hey you might need a raincoat
 Shakedown dreams walking in broad daylight
 Three hundred sixty five degrees
 Burning down the house

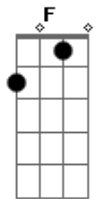
It was once upon a place sometimes I listen to myself
 Gonna come in first place
 People on their way to work baby what did you expect
 Gonna burst into flame

My house is out of the ordinary
 That's right, don't want to hurt nobody
 Some things sure can sweep me off my feet
 Burning down the house

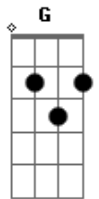
No visible means of support and you have not seen nothing yet
 Everything's stuck together
 I don't know what you expect staring into your TV set
 Fighting fire with fire

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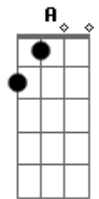
Acordes



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