## **Burn It to the Ground**

## **Nickelback**

Well it's midnight, damn right We're wound up too tight I've got a fist full of whiskey The bottle just bit me Oh That shit makes me bat shit crazy We've got no fear, no doubt All in balls outWe're going off tonight To kick out every light Take anything we want Drink everything in sight We're going till the world stops turning While we burn it to the ground tonight Oh We're screaming like demons Swinging from the ceiling I got a fist full of fifties Tequila just hit me Oh We got no class, no taste, no shirt, and shit faced We got it lined up, shot down, firing back straight crownWe're going off tonight To kick out every light Take anything we want Drink everything in sight We're going till the world stops turning While we burn it to the ground tonight Oh Ticking like a time bomb Drinking till the nights gone Well get you hands off of this glass Last call my ass Well no chain, no lock, and this train won't stop We got no fear, no doubt, all in balls outWe're going off tonight To kick out every light Take anything we want Drink everything in sight We're going till the world stops turning While we burn it to the ground tonight Oh We're going off tonight To kick out every light Take anything we want

Drink everything in sight We're going till the world stops turning While we burn it to the ground tonight Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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