

Words and Music by FINNEAS O'CONNELL  
and VINCE STAPLES

**S**

watch your car \_ burn \_\_\_\_\_ with the fire \_ that you start - ed in me. But you nev - er came \_

back to ask it out. Go a-head and watch my heart \_ burn \_\_\_\_\_ with the fire \_ that you

start-ed in me. But I'll nev - er let you back to put it out. Pfft, thanks.

**To Coda**

Your love feels so fake. My de - mands \_ aren't high to make. \_

If I could get to sleep, I would have slept by now. Ahh, — your

**D.S. al Coda**

lies will nev - er keep. I think you need to blow them \_ out, \_ b - b - blow them \_ out. \_ I'll sit and

**CODA**

Am

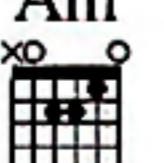
N.C.

Oh,oh, oh, oh, oh, oh,oh,oh,oh. *Rap: (See additional lyrics.)*

A musical score for a song, likely for piano or guitar, featuring four staves. The top two staves are treble clef, and the bottom two are bass clef. The score includes lyrics and chords indicated by small guitar chord diagrams above the staff. The chords used are Am, F, Dm, and G. The lyrics describe a burning car and a burning heart, with a promise never to let it burn again.

**Chords and Chord Diagrams:**  
 - Top staff: Am, F  
 - Middle staff: Am, F  
 - Bottom staff: Dm  
 - Bass staff: G  
 - Repeated Chords: Am, F, Dm, G

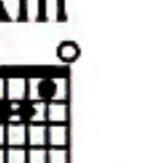
**Lyrics:**  
 And I'll  
 watch your car — burn — with the fire — that you start-ed in me. But you nev-er came  
 back to ask it out. Go a-head and watch my heart — burn — with the fire — that you  
 start-ed in me. But I'll nev-er let you back to put it out.

Am F  
 

Watch your car, — watch your car burn. — Go a-head and watch my heart, — watch my heart burn. —

Dm  


You know you com-in'back. You know you, go a-head and watch your car, — watch your car burn. — Go a-head and

Am F  
 

watch my heart, — watch my heart burn. — Found guilt-y in the court of a-or - ta. N.C. Pfft.

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### *Additional Lyrics*

**Rap:** 7-4-2008, I still remember that. Heaven sent a present my way.  
I won't forget your laugh. Packin' everything when you leave.  
You know you comin' back. Wanna see me down on my knees but that  
was made for a ring. I try to wait for the storm to calm down but that's stubborn, baby.  
Leadin' the war, we drawn down on each other. Try'n to even the score.  
We all been found guilty in the court of aorta.