

# Rustic Overtones, Combustible

That's not how you do it  
You turn it around  
Turn it around turn it around  
I can remember back when I got used to it  
Back then you weren't even around

That's one more bad thing I'm not expected to do  
That's one more bad thing not the exception to rule  
that's one more bad thing that I'm not susceptible to  
Combustible, Combustible, Combustible Combustible.

In brigade we're in flames  
We're inside for days  
I went outside, took in the sunlight rays  
Now I'm ultraviolet  
In many shades  
In many ways  
We fly on autopilot  
Now we're combustible so you won't stand by it  
Combustible

That's one more bad thing I'm not expected to do  
That's one more bad thing not the exception to rule  
that's one more bad thing that I'm not susceptible to  
Combustible, Combustible, Combustible Combustible.

Now I'm ultraviolet  
It's like a blast went off  
Now I'm ultraviolet  
It's like a blast went off  
Now I'm ultraviolet  
It's like a blast went off  
That's one more bad thing I'm not expected to do  
That's one more bad thing not the exception to rule  
that's one more bad thing that I'm not susceptible to  
Combustible, Combustible, Combustible Combustible.

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That's one more bad thing not the exception to rule  
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Combustible, Combustible, Combustible Combustible.

Combustible, Combustible, Combustible, we're Combustible.