

Burn My Candle (At Both Ends) (Live 1967)

[Shirley Bassey](#)

Who's got a match for a strikin'
Don't say it all depends
Who wants to help me burn my candle, at both ends
Who's got a light he's hidin', under a bush or fence
Who wants to help me burn my candle, at both ends
It's possible, it may not last a night
While it burns, what a wonderful light
Who'd like to play with fire
After they make amends
Who wants to help me burn my candle, at both ends
Who doesn't mind a reaper, after he's sewn wild oats
Who wants to take a chance and help me, burn my boats
Who's not a look, then leaper
Wanting a warning note
Who wants to take a chance and help me, burn my boats
There's 'S' for Scotch, that's so direct
And for straight and simple sex
"I" for invitation to, a close relationship with you
"N" for nothing bad nor less
"S-I-N", that's sin, I guess
Who's got a good ignition
Waiting for dividends
Who wants to help me burn my candle, at both ends
It may not last, but it's all in the game, my friend
And while it burns, what a fabulous flame
Who has an inhibition
Who has a notch, that's on the handle
Open my door, and spurn the scandal
Who wants to help me burn my candle, at both ends!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>