I'm On Fire

Whitehorse

Hey little girl is your daddy home?
Or did he go and leave you all alone?
I got a bad desire
Oh, oh, oh, I'm on fire
Tell me now baby is he good to you?
Can he do for you the things that I do?
I can take you higher
Oh, oh, oh, I'm on fire
Sometimes it's like someone took a knife baby
edgy and dull and cut a six-inch valley
through the middle of my soul
At night I wake up, and the sheets are soaking wet,
And there's a freight train running through the middle of my head
Only you can cool my desire
Oh, oh, oh, I'm on fire

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