

Fightin' Fire With Fire

Kenny Rogers

You came here on purpose, in front of me, Diana
To be seen with some other man
You wanting me to watch him, enjoy the freedom
You're lettin' him take with his hands Did you tell or must I tell him, Diana?
Does it matter to that kind of man?
Any place he touches or kisses, Diana
Is some place I've already been You know you're fighting fire with fire
Over something that broke us apart
At least I was hidin' and tryin', Diana
To keep it from breakin' your heart Must've been crazy for taking advantage
Of the fact that you weren't around
But she was so soft and pretty
And she made a promise, never to utter a sound Can you tell or must I tell you, Diana?
It's a heart burning hell that I'm in
And any place he touches or kisses, Diana
I'd gladly crawl back there again You know you're fighting fire with fire
Over something that broke us apart
At least I was hidin' and tryin', Diana
To keep it from breakin' your heart Well, at least I was hidin' and tryin', Diana
To keep it from breakin' your heart

Songwriters

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