

# Neon Flame

**Terri Clark**

Don't worry, baby  
About that man at the bar that I just talked to  
It's been so long, I can't recall his name  
Well, he's just somebody  
Who could never make me feel the way that you do  
He's just an old neon flame  
He shines bright on the Friday night  
But he burns out about daylight  
And he's always hanging where the jukebox plays  
He ain't nothing to me  
Just a dance or two before you even knew me  
He's just an old neon flame  
Give me a quarter

And I'll pick out a number that's a slow one  
And tonight we'll start a fire we can't contain  
Hey, his heart's a cold one  
And I think I've been around enough to know one  
He's just an old neon flame  
Well, he shines bright on the Friday night  
But he burns out about daylight  
And he's always hanging where the jukebox plays  
He ain't nothing to me  
Just a dance or two before you even knew me  
He's just an old neon flame  
Oh honey, he's just an old neon flame

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