

Just Like Fire Would (Chris J. Bailey)

Bruce Springsteen

One night in a motel room
Eyes cast like steel
I drank the wine that they left on my table
I knew the morning was too far
I smoked my last cigarette
I stay only to get by
The night was dark and the land was cold
I was frozen right to the boneJust like fire would
I burn up
Just like fire would
Just like fire would
I burn up, ohFive hundred miles I have gone today
Tomorrow it's five hundred more
Outside my window the world passes by
Its stranger than a dreamJust like fire would
I burn up
Just like fire would
Just like fire would
I burn upI go to work and I earn my pay, lord
My sweat falls to the ground
I see you now but we may never meet again child
The ice is hanging on the doorOne night in a motel room
Eyes cast like steel
I drank the wine that they left on my table
Knew the morning was too farJust like fire would
I burn up
Just like fire would
Just like fire would
I burn up
Just like fire would
I burn up
Just like fire would
Just like fire would
I burn up

Songwriters

CHRISTOPHER JAMES MANNI BAILEYPublished by

Lyrics © AMCOS (AUSTRALASIAN MECHANICAL COPYRIGHT OWNERS SOCIETY) Song Discussions
is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>