

Slowburn

Corey Hart

Well it's another scar-branded night for a showdown
That gunslinger is merciless, crafty and cool
Each minute ridicules my every heartbeat
I never conceived that it could be so cruel

Oh yea - sweet intrusion come and rescue me
'Cause refuge seems so far away
'Cause here I am blindfolded
And born to a heart that will not learn

There can be no pretending
There can be no defending
Against the slowburn
Don't give it up

Said don't you give it up now?
No, no, no, no
Yeah
Yeah.

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