

# Playing With Fire (Album Version)

## Brandon Flowers

Daddy I'm not gonna tell you that I'm sorry  
Cause there ain't nothing you can do to change my mind  
I'm not here to know the things I cannot do  
We've seen the outcome of the boys who didn't fly  
That road outside that you've been taking home forever  
That'll be the same road that I take when I depart  
Those charcoal veins that hold this chosen land together  
May twist and turn but somewhere deep there is a heart  
Playing with fire  
You know you're gonna hurt somebody tonight  
And you're out on the wire  
You know you're playing with fire  
Perhaps this calling is the channel of invention  
I will not blush if others see it as a crime  
However dangerous the road, however distant  
These things won't compromise the will of the design  
Ten thousand demons hammer down with every footstep  
Ten thousand angels rush the wind against my back  
This church of mine may not be recognized by steeple  
But that doesn't mean that I will walk without a God  
Rolling river of truth, can you spare me a sip?  
The holy fountain of youth has been reduced to a drip  
I've got this burning belief in salvation and love  
This notion may be naive, but when push comes to shove  
I will till this ground  
You know you're gonna hurt somebody tonight  
(oh, oh, oh)  
Out on the wire  
And I might not get there  
But this little town, this little house,  
They seem to be leaning in the wrong direction  
I'm not afraid of you no more (oh-oh, oh-oh,)Playing with fire  
You know you're gonna hurt somebody tonight  
And you're out on the wire  
You know you're playing with fire(Oh-oh, oh-oh)

Songwriters

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