Playing with Fire (feat. Danielle Bradbery)

Thomas Rhett

I know I should let it go

Take a different road

When I'm driving home

But I don't want to Delete your number from my phone

Instead of calling

Asking if you're all alone

But I don't want toStay away

From your side of town

But it's too late

I'm in your drive right nowI don't know, why I don't

Put it out baby

We kiss and the flames

Just get higher

But yeah I know

When I hold onto you baby

I'm all tangled up in barbed wire

I get burned, I don't learn

I'll be back, give it time

Yeah, I know it sounds crazy

But guess I like playing with fireI could find a spot to

Go hang out on Friday night

Where you are gonna be

But I don't want to, noYeah, I could let it end

Call it quits, call off

All this on and off again

But I just don't want to Yeah that key

Is right under the mat

Come on in, baby

Let's strike that matchI don't know, why I don't

Put it out baby

We kiss and the flames

Just get higher

But yeah I know

When I hold onto you baby

I'm all tangled up in barbed wire

I get burned, I don't learn

I'll be back, give it time

Yeah, I know it sounds crazy

But guess I like playing with fire

Playing with fireSo let's fire it up one more time (Fire it up one more time) Baby just put your lips on mine (Lips on mine)I don't know, why I don't Put it out baby We kiss and the flames Just get higher (We kiss and the flames) (Just get higher) But yeah I know When I hold onto you baby (Onto you baby) I'm all tangled up in barbed wire (All tangled up) (I'm all tangled up) I get burned, I don't learn I'll be back, give it time Yeah, I know it sounds crazy (Sounds crazy) But guess I like playing with fire Playing with firePlaying with fire, huh

Songwriters

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