Fire

Beth Ditto

Hands too burnt
Sitting on the side of the road
Ain't gotta an honest feeling in my bones
Felt like a fever
Came on like a stone
But what I felt, it can't be helped no moreGet up pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa
If you want my, want my, want my, love
Get up pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa
If you want my, want my, loveFire!
Fire!
Bless my soul, that's the way it is
Bless my soul, I can't resistSwift as a river
With a hand as hard as stone
What's hot as hell the same, won't leave you cold
I'm a believer
My world's just good as gold
Walkin' a fine line, my-my-my need to home!Get up pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa
If you want my, want my, want my, love
Get up pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa
If you want my, want my, want my, loveFire!
Fire!Bless my soul, that's the way it is
Bless my soul, I can't resist
Fire!
Fire!
Fire!
Fire!Bless my soul, that's the way it is
Bless my soul, I can't resist
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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