Playing With Fire (live)

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 flyThat 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 heartPlaying with fire
You know you're gonna hurt somebody tonight
And you're out on the wire
You know you're playing with firePerhaps 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 GodRolling 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 groundYou know you're gonna hurt somebody tonight
(oh, oh, oh)
Out on the wireAnd I might not get there
But this little town, this little house,
They seem to be leaning in the wrong directionI'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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