Light It on Fire

Cowboy Mouth

It's four a.m., I'm drunk and alone, trying to call you on a public phone. I wanted passion, I wanted desire. My heart is a flame that pains me if i do not light it on fire. I'm the perfect picture of a perfect fool. You're out doing what i wanted you to. I'm in the heartbreak hotel and there's a desk clerk for hire. My heart is a flame that pains me if i do not light it on fire. How can i tell you oh, just how it feels? How do you make love stay and how do you know if what's staying is real? I was the one full of whiskey and talk. I was the one with the skip in my walk. You say the truth hurts, yeah well, so does a liar. My heart is a flame that pains me if i do not light it on fire.

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