Fire Lake

Bob Seger & The Silver Bullet Band

Who's goin' to ride that chrome 3-wheeler?

Who's goin' to make that first mistake

Who wants to wear those gypsy leather

All the way to Fire LakeWho wants to break the news about Uncle Joe?

You remember Uncle Joe

He was the one afraid to cut the cakeWho wants to tell poor Aunt Sarah?

Joe's run off to Fire Lake

Joe's run off to Fire LakeWho wants to brave those

bronzed beauties, Lyin in the sun

with their long soft hair fallen, flying as they run

ah they smile so shy and they flirt so well and

they lay me down so fast they look up and say

Oh lord am I really here at last? Who wants to play those eights and aces?

Who wants a raise who needs a stake?

Who wants to take that long-shot gamble?

and head out for Fire Lake...Head out...

Who wants to go to Fire Lake...

Head out...

Who wants to go to Fire Lake...

Hey... Head out...

Who wants to go to Firelake

Head out... Head out...

Who wants to go to Fire Lake

Out to Fire Lake

Alright! Who wants to do it?

Who wants to go to Fire LakeWho wants to do it?

Who wants to go to Fire Lake

Who wants to do it now?

Ooooooooooooo... Yeh...

Who wants to go to Fire Lake.

Who wants to go to Fire Lake

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