

Baptized by Fire

Winger

Girl, I know you're out for the money
Flesh for gold, diamond and fur
We've seen you workin' on every guy in this town
Trading your voodoo for the bible of who's who
All of your dreams you're searching for gold
I'm not too blind to see your kind
You were baptized by fire, painted by rain
You're under the spell, feeling no shame
Baptized by fire - to you it's a game
You were baptized by fire
From out of the trash to burning desire
Still this pouring rain in your heart
Will keep you spinning in the same direction
Can't you feel it ripping your world apart
All of your dreams you're searching for gold
I'm not too blind to see
It's a sign of the times how people
Mess with your mind
One day they say they love you
Then they leave you behind
It ain't you they want
It's you they haunt
And the weaker they make you
The deeper they take you
Down til you don't know what you feel
What do you feel?
Well, I know your game, it's nothing new, so
You can say good-bye to me cause I have
Said good-bye to you
Voodoo Child Voodoo Child
Voodoo Voodoo Voodoo Voodoo Child
Time to take my freedom, time to take control
Baby, cause I'm on a roll, hit it!

Songwriters

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