

Paper In Fire

[John Mellencamp](#)

She had a dream and boy it was a good one
So she chased after her dream with much desire
But when she get too close to her expectations
Well the dream burned up like paper in fire
Paper in fire, stinkin' up the ashtrays
Paper in fire, smokin' up the alleyways
Who's to say the way a man should spend his days
Do you let them smolder like paper in fire?
He wanted love with no involvement
So he chased the wind that's all his silly life required
And the days of vanity went on forever
And he saw his days burn up like paper in fire
Paper in fire, stinkin' up the ashtrays
Paper in fire, smokin' up the alleyways
Who's to say the way a man should spend his days
Do you let them smolder like paper in fire?
There's a good life right across the green field
And each generation stares at it from afar
But we keep no check on our appetites
So the green fields turn to brown like paper in fire
Paper in fire, stinkin' up the ashtrays
Paper in fire, smokin' up the alleyways
Who's to say the way a man should spend his days
Do you let them smolder like paper in fire?
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Paper in fire

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