

# Burnin' Down the Spark

[Nancy Sinatra](#)

Standin' in the crowds  
Lost out in the street  
Loving the chaos  
With my heart down at my feet Taking every step  
Like it's my very last  
Looking 'round the corners  
Searching through the glass For a glimpse of you  
Eyes of shining blue  
All these memories  
Of you come to haunt me  
They come to haunt me Taste the stinging rain  
Falling on my tongue  
Hanging on your words  
Cherish every one Can't bring you back  
No matter what I say  
Driving in my car  
Just to drive away Hear the tires spin  
Round and round again  
All these memories  
Still come to haunt me  
Oh, they haunt me The city sleepin' cross the river  
I'm up alone, burning down the spark  
Wonder where you are tonight  
And how far you've drifted out there in the dark Wind at my window  
Rattling the door  
Pounding on my heart  
Like it's never done before Still I wonder if it could be these memories  
No matter how I try they never let me be Always find a way  
Calling out your name  
All these memories  
Of you stay and haunt me  
They come to haunt me Still haunt me  
Ooh, they haunt me  
Oh, they haunt me

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