

# 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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Who's to say the way a man should spend his days  
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Paper in fire

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