

I'm on Fire

Bat for Lashes

Hey little girl is your daddy home
Did he go away and leave you all alone
I got a bad desire
I'm on fire Tell me now baby is he good to you
Can he do to you the things that I do
I can take you higher
I'm on fire It's like someone took a knife
Edgy and dull and cut a six-inch valley
Through the middle of my skull At night I wake up with the sheets soaking wet
And a freight train running through the middle of my head
Only you can cool my desire
Oh, oh, oh I'm on fire
Oh, oh, oh I'm on fire Hey little girl is your daddy home
Did he go away and leave you all alone
I got a bad desire
Oh, oh, oh I'm on fire Tell me now baby is he good to you
Can he do to you the things that I do
I can take you higher
Oh, oh, oh I'm on fire
I'm on fire I'm on fire
I'm on fire

Songwriters

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