

I'm on Fire

Not to change your mind

Bobby Jean

Oh oh oh, I'm on fire

You end up like a dog that's been beat too much

Oh oh oh, I'm on fire

There's machines and there's fire waiting on the edge of town

Cover me, shut the door and cover me

Well I'm looking for a lover who will come on in and cover me

Oh oh oh, I'm on fire

My feet were flyin' down the street just the other night

Singing sha la la, sha la la la la la

sha la la la la la la

She makes the Venus de Milo look like she's got no style

Working on the highway blasting through the bedrock

She was standing with her brothers back up against the wall

I'm goin down, down, down, down

I'm goin down, down, down, down

But I was living in a world of childish dreams

Nights as I sleep, I hear that whistle whining

I feel her kiss in the misty rain

hung my head and cried

And I'm going to drink till I get my fill

There was blood and glass all over

Climb in back

I check my look in the mirror

Singing sha la la, sha la la la la la

sha la la la la la la

Gotta make it through the tunnel

Remember all the movies, Terry, we'd go see

Man there's an opera out on the Turnpike

There's a ballet being fought out in the alley

Between what's flesh and what's fantasy

Oh oh oh, I'm on fire

Every day ends in wasted motion

Just crossed swords on the killing floor

Oh oh oh, I'm on fire

Oh oh oh, I'm on fire