

## 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

