

# Slowburn

Corey Hart

Well it's another scar-branded night for a showdown  
That gunslinger is merciless, crafty and cool  
Each minute ridicules my every heartbeat  
I never conceived that it could be so cruel  
O  
Oh yea - sweet intrusion come and rescue me  
Cause refuge seems so far away  
Cause here I am blindfolded  
And born to a heart that will not learn  
There can be no pretending  
There can be no defending  
Against the slowburn  
Don't give it up  
Said don't you give it up now?  
No, no, no, no  
Yea  
Yea.