

Firewood And Candles

Paul Kelly

Firewood and candles
On a winter Friday night
Waiting for my sweetheart
I wanna set the scene just right
Wine in the bottles
Paella cooking in the pan
Elvis on the stereo
I'm a man with a plan

Firewood and candles
Giving off a lovely light
When she knocks upon my door
I hope she's got an appetite
We're gonna shut out the world
Forget about the TV news
Firewood and candles
Tonight they're gonna see us through

We gonna talk a little
We gonna kiss a little
And then some more
A whole lot more
I'm gonna show her I love her
Below and above her
And a whole lot more

Firewood and candles
Making shadows on the wall
Is that the Gods coming to Earth
Or a mule kicking in a stall
Making all these memories
Forever gonna keep us ball
When firewood and candles
Disappear in the storm

Yeah we talk a little
We kiss a little
And then some more
A whole lot more
Oh she knows I love her
Below and above her
And a whole lot more

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