The Angels

Fire gets fire, you know that I am burning up $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) +\left(1$ you want it all, lover's liar but it's too late now to make a new start night stalker, dirty talker leave me with a losing hand You got me high & dry you shake me up then you take me for a ride you got me high & dry you showed me how to play & then you lit the fire you got me high & dry I beg you to come clean, you push me round with loving sin living in a daydream, pick me up and I lose again Night stalker, dirty talker leave me with a losing hand You got me high & dry you shake me up then you take me for a ride you got me high & dry you showed me how to play & then you lit the fire you got me high & dry