

You Got to Feed the Fire

Ann Peebles

Into my life you came
Like a jolt of lightening
You came on so strong boy
I must admit it was frightening

You started the flame burning
And I knew it would grow and grow
After you lit my fire
You wouldn't blow on the coal

You got to feed the fire
To make the flame of love grow higher
You got to feed the fire
To make the flame of love grow higher
Higher

You turned me on yes you did boy
With your sweet conversation
I was running to give you all my love
Without any hesitation

Started the flame burning
And I knew it would grow well it grew
After you lit my fire
You wouldn't blow on the coal

You got to feed the fire
To make the flame of love grow higher
You got to feed the fire
To make the flame of love grow higher...