

Wildfire

Anthony Russo

Look at her fly
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I keep in touch with the thought of you
Selling my jokes to a cold hand waiting on a call
Biting my tongue, that's alright
I can't strum my feelings all night
These feelings I'd like to share with you
But you're only passing through
Man

Look at her fly
Burning through my heart like a wildfire
Come on by
Baby if you let me I could love you for a long time

I spill my guts on a manic cure alone
And I try and redefine happiness
Instead of finding it you know
Like a stubborn man does
Yeah I stuck to my guns
Shot myself in the foot
Obsessing all the brown eyes right out of the book
And how she lights up like the sun
Couldn't be bothered by anyone
Man

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