

# 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

Look at her fly  
Burning through my heart like a wildfire  
Come on by  
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