

Soul On Fire

Big Country

You're on the phone
It's four a.m.
Your little life
Is in pieces again
The line breaks up
But I hear you swear
I almost felt him lying there

And both of us know that it's all gonna to happen again
And both of us know that it's all gonna to happen again
And both of us try and pretend that it's going to change

The stolen flowers
At the foot of the stairs
A ripped up dress
And the broken chair
An empty glass
And a red eyed child
The bitter prizes
Of a life gone wild

And both of us know that it's all gonna to happen again
And both of us try and pretend that it's going to change

But some girls do
And some girls don't
Some girls will
While some girls won't
I don't care
What's wrong
What's right
I heard a soul on fire tonight
I heard a soul on fire tonight
I heard a soul on fire tonight
I heard a soul on fire tonight

You're at the door
It's six a.m.
You've fallen into my life again
The suitcase is empty
You can't tell me why
I drive you back
To the rage again