

Just Like Fire Would

Bruce Springsteen

One night in a motel room
eyes cast like steel
I drank the wine they left on my table
I knew the morning was too far
I smoked my last pack of foreign cigarettes
I stay only to survive
the night was dark and the land is cold
it's frozen right to the bone
and just like fire would
I burn up
just like fire would
And just like fire would
I burn up

500 miles I have gone today
tomorrow it's 500 more
outside my window the world passes by
its stranger than a dream
and just like fire would
I burn up
just like fire would
And just like fire would
I burn up

I go to work and I earn my pay, lord
and the sweat it falls to the ground
I see you now but we may never meet again child
the ice is hanging on the door

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