

Hearts On Fire

Colin James

Here's a message I sent from my bedroom floor
Kneeling down to the goddess who can take no more
A man can't do nothin' when his love's gone sour
'Cept listen to the rain in the passing hours

Oh baby... I hate it when your hearts on fire
Oh yeah... your hearts on fire

I can feel you burnin' right across this town
While a stranger's hand is taking you down
I can feel you burn in a parking lot
In the back seat under an old 12 watt

Oh baby... I hate it when your hearts on fire
Oh babe... when your hearts on fire

Honey how'd I lose you in this war
I can't swallow that pill, I can't hurt no more
Are you taking any man who fills your glass
Then watch the sun come up as my heartache lasts

Oh baby... I hate it when your hearts on fire
Oh babe... I hate it when your hearts on fire
Babe... my hearts on fire
Oh baby... I hate it when your hearts on fire
It's on fire... it's on fire... it's on fire