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