

## Light It On Fire

Cowboy Mouth

It's four a.m.,  
I'm drunk and alone  
Trying to call you  
On a public phone  
I wanted passion,  
I wanted desire  
My heart is a flame that pains me  
If I do not light it on fire

I'm the perfect picture  
Of a perfect fool  
You're out doing  
What I wanted you to  
I'm in the heartbreak hotel  
And there's a desk clerk for hire  
My heart is a flame that pains me  
If I do not light it in fire

How can I tell you  
Just how it feels  
How do you make love stay  
And how do you know  
If what's staying is real

I was the one  
Full of whiskey and talk  
I was the one  
With the skip in his walk  
You say the truth hurts,  
Yeah well, so does a liar  
My heart is a flame that pains me  
If I do not light it on fire