

Light A Fire

Gavin Adcock

Listen to the hum of that kerosene choir dancing off dry oak
It's just me and the dogs out here trying to stay out the way o
f the smoke

She left the ring of gold on top of the note
Said I should know, she had to go
Whoa, buddy, that's all she wrote

Now she's driving, driving, driving me out of my mind
It's too damn quiet, you're flying for the first time in a whil
e
But it's good timing, because I've been getting her shit in a p
ile
When love leaves you that cold, sometimes you've gotta light a
fire, gotta light a fire

Half-empty bottle of Trader Joe wine, picture of us and a coupl
e hair ties
T-shirt I bought you down in Gulf Shores
Toss them all in one by one, they'll be ashes by the morning su
n
She ain't here to need them anymore

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Flames are getting 'bout pine tree big
Neighbors are probably gonna call it in
But I'm just gonna sit here and let them memories burn, burn, b
urn

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