

# Neon Smoke

Gord Bamford

Her lips on mine  
Soft glow of the cold beer sign  
Her eyes that night  
They had me hypnotized

Two hearts collide  
I should have held on tight  
Can't get her off my mind

She moved me, she lit me up like a fire  
Burning through the neon smoke  
She stole my heart, she haunts my soul like a ghost  
Burning through the neon smoke

We danced real close  
I was under her control  
She whispered in my ear  
"Let's get out of here"  
Yeah, let's get out of here

She moved me, she lit me up like a fire  
Burning through the neon smoke  
She stole my heart, she haunts my soul like a ghost  
Burning through the neon smoke  
Burning through the neon smoke

She disappeared in the morning sun  
Just like that she was gone

She moved me, she lit me up like a fire  
Burning through the neon smoke  
She stole my heart, she haunts my soul like a ghost  
Burning through the neon smoke

She moved me, she lit me up like a fire  
Burning through the neon smoke  
She stole my heart, she haunts my soul like a ghost  
Burning through the neon  
Burning through the neon smoke  
Burning through the neon smoke  
Burning, she's burning  
Burning through the neon smoke  
Burning through the neon smoke  
Burning through the neon smoke