Playing With Fire

Jennifer Nettles

Well, I'm tired of being perfect And I'm bored of being good And I've done my time, and had my fill Of acting like I should

I've colored right inside the lines
Now I wanna make a mess
And I don't care if it offends you
'Cause I ain't trying to impress

I wanna flirt with my own fear Wanna dance with my desire Playing with fire

I wanna walk down every street
In that dress I shouldn't wear
Just to show the whole damn world
Just how little that I care

If I see something that I want Gonna reach right out and take it And if this service don't bring smiles You know I ain't gonna fake it

I wanna flirt with my own fear Wanna dance with my desire Playing with fire

Playing with fire Playing with fire

I'm choosing door number four
If they're offering me three
I wanna make a choice that's got nothing to do
No one else but me

And I'm tried of scripted lines

That have been so well rehearsed And for just one god damn time I wanna put my own self first

I wanna flirt with my own fear Wanna dance with my desire Playing with fire

Playing with fire Playing with fire

You know I just might learn That I really like to burn Playing with fire

Here's the way the world sits to me Good girls rarely make history Gotta take a risk if you want a story There's a real fine line Between content and boring
Break the bar don't just raise it higher
You done the work you get to play with

Playing with fire Playing with fire

You know I just might learn That I really like to burn Playing with fire

You know I just might learn That I really like to burn Playing with fire

Playing with fire (Here's the way the world sits to me) (Here's the way the world sits to me)