

# I'm On Fire

Kevin Devine

Hey, little girl, is your daddy home?  
Did he go and leave you on your own?  
I got a bad desire  
Mmh-mmh-mmh, I'm on fire

Tell me now, baby, is he good to you?  
Can he do to you the things that I do?  
Oh no, I could take you hire  
Mmh-mmh-mmh, I'm on fire

Sometimes it's like someone took a knife, baby, edgy and dull  
And drove a six-inch valley through the middle of my skull

Some nights I wake up with my sheets soaking wet  
And a freight train running through the middle of my head, and  
you  
Could cool my desire  
Mmh-mmh-mmh, I'm on fire  
Mmh-mmh-mmh, I'm on fire  
Mmh-mmh-mmh, I'm on fire

Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh  
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh  
Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh  
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh  
Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh  
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh  
Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh  
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh