

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