

Wildfire

Kip Moore

There's passion dripping off your summer skin
All I wanna do is baby breathe you in, yeah
Just like a lighter to field of hay
Can turn a blue sky baby black and gray, yeah

Little spark, little smoke
Comes to flames
Just let it go

I'm your west coast baby come and burn me down
To the ground like California
I'll be your Sex on Fire you can take me high as the sky, I'm c
oming for ya
Coming for ya
Coming for ya

Ain't nobody else for miles around
No one gonna come and put us out, yeah
We'll just burn into the deep of night
Smolder on my shoulder in the morning light, yeah

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Comes to flames
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