

# 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 coming 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  
Just let it go

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