

## Fire

Langhorne Slim

When I was a little boy  
Wild and insecure  
I kissed a girl, she made me smile  
I caught her fire

But I just don't feel it anymore  
I just don't feel it anymore  
Oh, how I miss the way she used to smile  
I miss her fire  
Fire

And as the earth moves under our feet  
And it's hard making ends meet  
Well, feelin' pushed around broken and beat  
Grab hold of what you desire  
Grab hold of fire

Said fire  
We call it fire  
Yeah, fire  
All right, baby, yeah