

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