

I'm On Fire

Low

Hey little girl, is your daddy home?
Did he go away and leave you all alone?
Oh I got a bad desire
Oh oh oh, I'm on fire

Tell me now, baby, is he good to you?
Does he do to you the things that I do?
Oh, I can take you higher
Oh oh oh, I'm on fire

Sometimes it's like someone took a knife, baby, edgy and dull
And cut a six-inch valley through the middle of my soul

At night I wake up with the sheets soaking wet
And a freight train running through the middle of my head
Only you can cool my desire
Oh oh oh, I'm on fire
Oh oh oh, I'm on fire
Oh oh oh, I'm on fire