Underneath that painted desert sky, I find myself again And I watch the glowin' embers reignitin' with the wind And I pray like hell that the rain will come and help me take this slow
But that's like girls in Ojinaga waitin' on the snow

So here we go, wildfire (Wildfire)

You always win

You catch a ride on a tumbleweed, and you're on a roll again And for miles and miles (Miles and miles)

I try to run you down

Knowin' that you'll burn me every time you come around So here we go, wildfire

Mm, mm (mm, mm)

Here we go, wildfire

Mm, mm

Well, you light me up like a pack of Delicados in a bar When the sunset's red on a big bend town just waitin' on the st ars

And it feels just right to spend all night not promisin' anything

So I close my eyes, and I hold on tight, and I can feel the fla  $\ensuremath{\text{me}}$ 

So here we go, wildfire (Wildfire)

You always win

You catch a ride on a tumbleweed, and you're on a roll again And for miles and miles (Miles and miles)

I try to run you down

Knowin' that you'll burn me every time you come around So here we go, wildfire

Mm, mm (mm, mm)

And for miles and miles (Miles and miles)

I try to run you down

Knowin' that you'll burn me every time you come around So here we go, wildfire

Mm, mm

Here we go, wildfire

Mm, mm