

# Fire

Orianthi

Standing on a mountain side  
I watch the sun go down  
Nothing here instead of cold air  
Stones laying on the ground  
I could stand here forever  
Yeah, the sky is red like blood  
I know the devil's waiting  
And he's waiting for the light

Hey!  
Go on, light my fire  
Hey!  
Go on, light my fire  
Hey!  
Go on, light my fire  
Hey!  
Go on, light my fire

Up here round the attic  
All my toys are on the floor  
I could hear somebody scratching  
Scratching on my door  
But I couldn't stand to open  
To see who that could be  
Well, I could hear it breathing  
And the devil's here with me

Hey!  
Go on, light my fire  
Hey!  
Go on, light my fire  
Hey!  
Go on, light my fire  
Hey!  
Light my fire

I was plinking my guitar  
Like I was playing with fire  
I didn't think that it would take me down  
I thought it'd take me higher  
It will take me higher

Hey!  
Go on, light my fire  
Hey!  
Go on, light my fire  
Hey!  
Go on, light my fire  
Hey!  
Go on, light my fire