

I'm on Fire

Waylon Jennings

Hey, little lady is your man at home
Did he go and leave you all alone
And oh, I got a bad desire

Oh, oh, oh, I'm on fire

Tell me little lady is he good to you
Can he do to you good things I don't do
I can take you higher

Oh, oh, oh, I'm on fire

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