

# Paper In Fire

John Mellencamp

She had a dream  
And boy it was a good one  
So she chased after her dream  
With much desire But when she got too close  
To her expectations  
Well the dream burned up  
Like paper in fire Paper in fire  
Stinkin' up the ashtrays  
Paper in fire  
Smokin' up the alleyways  
Who's to say the way  
A man should spend his days  
Do you let them smolder  
Like paper in fire  
He wanted love  
With no involvement  
So he chased the wind  
That's all his silly life required And the days of vanity  
Went on forever  
And he saw his days burn up  
Like paper in fire Paper in fire  
Stinkin' up the ashtrays  
Paper in fire  
Smokin' up the alleyways  
Who's to say the way  
A man should spend his days  
Do you let them smolder  
Like paper in fire  
There's a good life  
Right across this green field  
And each generation  
Stares at it from afar But we keep no check  
On our appetites  
So the green fields turn to brown  
Like paper in fire Paper in fire  
Stinkin' up the ashtrays  
Paper in fire  
Smokin' up the alleyways  
Who's to say the way  
A man should spend his days  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>