

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
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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