

# Fuel for Fire

M. Ward

My heart is always on the line  
I've traveled all kinds of places  
The song is always the same  
Got lonesome fuel for fire  
Got 45s to play at night  
Got books to spend with every weekend  
The story's always the same  
Got lonesome fuel for fire  
Fuel for fire, a bitter ending  
to a sweet, sweet day  
Fuel for fire, the sour note inside  
the orchestra wail  
Fuel for fire, the uncomfortable pulses  
between famous last words  
Fuel for fire, missing persons  
in a small, small world  
I dug beneath the wall of sound  
I ended up back where I started  
The song is always the same  
Got lonesome fuel for fire  
And so my heart is always on the line  
I've traveled all kinds of places  
The story's always the same  
Got lonesome fuel for fire

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