

# Playing With Fire

Jennifer Nettles

Well, I'm tired of being perfect  
And I'm bored of being good  
And I've done my time, and had my fill  
Of acting like I should've colored right inside the lines  
Now I wanna make a mess  
And I don't care if it offends you  
Cause I ain't trying to impress I wanna flirt with my own fear  
Wanna dance with my desire  
Playing with fire I wanna walk down every street  
In that dress I shouldn't wear  
Just to show the whole damn world  
Just how little that I care  
If I see something that I want  
Gonna reach right out and take it  
And if this service don't bring smiles  
You know I ain't gonna fake it I wanna flirt with my own fear  
Wanna dance with my desire  
Playing with fire Playing with fire  
Playing with fire I'm choosing door number four  
If they're offering me three  
I wanna make a choice  
That's got nothing to do  
With no one else but me And I'm tired of scripted lines  
That have been so well rehearsed  
And for just one god damn time  
I wanna put my own self first  
I wanna flirt with my own fear  
Wanna dance with my desire  
Playing with fire Playing with fire  
Playing with fire You know I just might learn  
That I really like to burn  
Playing with fire Here's the way the world sits to me  
Good girls rarely make history  
Gotta take a risk if you want a story  
There's a real fine line  
Between content and boring  
Break the bar don't just raise it higher  
You done the work you get to play with Playing with fire  
Playing with fire You know I just might learn  
That I really like to burn  
Playing with fire You know I just might learn  
That I really like to burn

Playing with firePlaying with fire  
(Here's the way the world sits to me)  
(Here's the way the world sits to me)

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

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