

Fire

Greyson Chance

No it don't, come easy.No it don't come fast.Lock me up inside your garden.
Take me to the riverside.
Fire, burning me up
Desire, taking me so much higher
And leaving me wholeThere you were, in your black dress
Moving slow, to the sadness.
I could watch you dance for hours.
I could take you by my side.
Fire, burning me up
Desire, taking me so much higher
And leaving meOoooh the fire, is burning me up.
Oooh the fire.No it don't, come easy.
No it don't come fast.
Lock me up inside your garden.
Take me to the riverside.
Fire, turning me on
Desire, taking me so much higher
And leaving me whooooooIIIIIIleeeeee.
Leaving meeeeee whole.

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