

Darius Rucker, Fires Don't Start Themselves

We don't get too many nights
All alone peace and quiet
Call it busy, call it a life
And I don't tell you near enough
Just how much I'm missing us
And making that temperature rise
But girl, I'm gonna show you tonight

So, let's drink what's left of this
Bottle of wine
Move a little closer
Till the sparks start flyin'
Turn the lights down low
And pull the Conway off of the shelf
Then we'll dance through the kitchen
And straight down the hall
Let my old blue jeans
And your sundress fall
Girl, we're holding the lighter
And fires don't start themselves

Girl, I wanna take my time
Love you slow, love you right
Shadows dancing on the wall
Your lips, your hips, your fingertips
Every inch of you just fits
Like the shirt that I got on
Gonna love you, baby, all night long

So, let's drink what's left of this
Bottle of wine
Move a little closer
Till the sparks start flyin'
Turn the lights down low
And pull the Conway off of the shelf
Then we'll dance through the kitchen
And straight down the hall
Let my old blue jeans
And your sundress fall
Girl, we're holding the lighter
And fires don't start themselves
Naw, fires don't start themselves

Naw, there ain't no putting it out
Might just burn this whole place down
Starting right now

So, let's drink what's left of this
Bottle of wine
Move a little closer
Till the sparks start flyin'
Turn the lights down low
And pull the Conway off of the shelf
Then we'll dance through the kitchen
And straight down the hall
Let my old blue jeans
And your sundress fall
Girl, we're holding the lighter
And fires don't start themselves
Naw, no, fires don't start themselves