

# Eno, Brian, Baby's On Fire

Baby's on fire  
Better throw her in the water  
Look at her laughing  
Like a heifer to the slaughter

Baby's on fire  
And all the laughing boys are bitching  
Waiting for photos  
Oh the plot is so bewitching

Rescuers row row  
Do your best to change the subject  
Blow the wind blow blow  
Lend some assistance to the object

Photographers snip snap  
Take your time she's only burning  
This kind of experience  
Is necessary for her learning

If you'll be my flotsam  
I could be half the man I used to  
They said you were hot stuff  
And that's what Baby's been reduced to...

Juanita and Juan  
Very clever with maraccas  
Making their fortunes  
Selling second-hand tobaccos

Juan dances at Chico's  
And when the clients are evicted  
He empties the ashtrays  
And pockets all that he's collected

But Baby's on fire!  
And all the instruments agree that  
Her temperature's rising  
But any idiot would know that.