Lisa Stansfield, On Fire

What a tale I have to tell Makes me shiver when I think about A story for my conscience An adventure that I can't keep quiet It's the story of a golden boy So golden he can touch your heart A tale of a love affair A love affair that never stops

I love the way you laugh And the way you tantalise I love it when you tremble And they way you Set me on fire Set me on fire Set me on fire

Took a journey to the faraway And even now I think about it Think about the golden boy The boy that made my heart run riot If I was given half a chance I'd go back to the golden boy And carry on the love affair And carry on this golden boy

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