

# Platinum Blonde, Fire

Fire! Fire

The way you walk and talk  
Really sets me off  
To a full alarm child  
The way you squeeze, tease  
Knocks me to my knees  
Cause I'm smokin' baby  
The way you swing. . . curves  
Really racks my nerves  
I'm so excited child  
The way you push, push  
Lets me know that you're the girl for me  
(you're gonna get your wish)

Fire, Fire Fire, Fire

When you shake what you've got  
And girl you've got a lot  
You're really somethin' child  
When you're hot, you're hot  
You really shoot your shot  
You're dynamite, dynamite yeah

Fire, Fire Fire, Fire

Got me burning, got me burning Got me burning, got me burning

Well, I can tell by your game  
You're gonna start a flame  
In my heart  
I'm gonna choke from the smoke  
When you tighten up your stroke  
Can you feel it, girl

Fire, Fire  
Fire, Fire