

Roger Tylor, Man On Fire

I walk these streets each end every day
Trying to find some work just to earn my pay
Just to make some plans for you some day
But plans don't work and it's not that fine
When you got no money all you got is time
Don't it make you stop and wonder why
Sometimes I feel like a man on fire
Sometimes I feel like a man possessed
Sometimes I wanna burn down this crazy town
I walk these streets each and every night
Feel like I'm playing my role but it fits too tight
Watch my life go by in black and white
When times are hard and times are rough
Then you better be made of sterner stuff
You'll find its time to stop and wonder why
I'm smokin'--I'm burnin'
I'm twisting and turning
But one thing I'm learning
It's the power of your love keeps me under their thumb
'Cos the beat of your heart is the beat of my drum
Don't it make you stop and wonder why
Sometimes I feel like a man on fire
Sometimes I feel like a man possessed
Sometimes I wanna burn down this crazy town
Sometimes I feel unrest