

# Tom Verlaine, Cooleridge

(Verlaine)

Cooleridge told me  
Change those vibrations,  
Give me the fire,  
Take me to the station.  
I got a burning secret in my heart  
For you,  
Oh, think of me as so transparent  
And brand new.  
Come on, come on, come on,  
Give me the fire,  
Cooleridge told me,  
Change that vibration.

Think of my sister,  
All of her problems,  
Give her a cool drink,  
Give me the fire.  
I, I can't believe a single word I say,  
Oh, I better change the time of night without delay.  
I don't know what I'm talking about,  
Come on, come on, come on,  
Give me the fire,  
Buy me a red dress,  
Cooleridge told me,  
It must be obvious,  
Think of my sister,  
All of her problems,  
Give her a cool drink,  
Give me the fire.

Tell you what I'm dreaming about,  
What I'm dreaming about.  
Oh I got a secret in my heart  
Now just for you.  
Tell you what I'm talking about,  
Come on, come on, come on,  
Give me the fire,  
Cooleridge told me,  
Change those vibrations,  
Think of my sister,  
All of her problems,  
Give her a cool drink,  
Give me the fire.  
Cooleridge told me,  
Give me the fire,  
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Give me the fire.