

America, Hell's On Fire

America
Miscellaneous
Hell's On Fire

Written by dewey bunnell, bill mummy, and robert haimmer, ©1991
Found on encore: more greatest hits.

Drove through the valley on my way to the sea
I was lookin' for the answer to what's botherin' me
Sat there all day and i stared at the blue
There's no denyin' i was thinkin' of you

Hell's on fire, heaven's freezin'
And i love you baby without good reason

I walked to the corner, watch the world go by
Hands in my pockets and my head in the sky
What does it matter now that everything is fine
When i can't eat, sleep, or even walk a straight line

Hell's on fire, heaven's freezin'
And i love you baby without good reason
Hell's on fire, heaven's freezin'
And i love you baby without good reason
But it's hard, you make it hard, ah

When i first met you i was barely alive
Had no direction baby you had the drive
We headed out on the wild open road
Till we broke down from the weight of the load

Hell's on fire, heaven's freezin'
And i love you baby without good reason

Hell's on fire, heaven's freezin'
And i love you baby without good reason

I drove through the valley on my way to the sea
And i was lookin' for the answer to what's botherin' me
Sat there all day and i stared at the blue, wow
There's no denyin' i was thinkin' of you, but

Hell's on fire, heaven's freezin'
And i love you baby without good reason
Hell's on fire, heaven's freezin'
And i love you baby without good reason