

# Bat For Lashes, I'm On Fire

[Originally by Bruce Springsteen]

Hey little boy is your mama home

Did she go and leave you alone, no

Got a bad desire

Oh, I'm on fire

Tell me now baby is she good to you

Can she do to you the things that I do

Oh, I can take you higher

Oh, I'm on fire

Sometimes it's like someone took a knife, edgy and blunt

Put a six inch valley through the middle of my soul

Oh, at night I lay at home with the sheets soaking wet

And a freight train running through the middle of my head

But you, you cool my desire

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