

Bob Seger, Fire Lake

Who's goin' ride that chrome 3-wheeler?
Who's goin' to make that first mistake
Who's wants to wear those gypsy leather
All the way to Fire Lake

Who wants to break the new about Uncle Joe?
You remember Uncle Joe
He was the one afraid to cut the cake

Who wants to tell poor Aunt Sarah?
Joe's run off to Fire Lake
Joe's run off to Fire Lake

Who wants to brave those
bronzed beauties, Lyin in the sun
with their long soft hair fallen, flying as they run
ah they smile so shy and they flirt so well and
they lay me down so fast they look up and say
Oh lord am I really here at last?

Who wants to play those eights and aces?
Who wants a raise who needs a stake?
Who wants to take that long-shot gamble?
and head out for Fire Lake....

Head out.....
Who wants to go to Fire Lake.....
Head out.....
Who wants to go to Fire Lake.....
Hey.... Head out.....
Who wants to go to Firelake
Head out....Head out...
Who wants to go to Fire Lake
Out to Fire Lake
Alright! Who wants to do it?
Who wants to go to Fire Lake

Who wants to do it?
Who wants to go to Fire Lake
Who wants to do it now?
Oooooooooooooooooo...Yeh...
Who wants to go to Fire Lake.
Who wants to go to Fire Lake
Hey Who wants to head out Oooooooooooooo head out Oooooooooooooo
Oooooooooo