

# Chris Rea, Burning Feet

No standing with these burning feet  
I got to kill the the fire  
Got to kill the heat  
I see a road and a river  
I gotta go  
'cos there's fire in my shoes  
And you're moving too slow  
For these burning feet

I got to move  
Burning feet  
Need a cool groove  
Burning feet  
Win or lose  
Looking to kill the heat  
Oh these burning shoes

One day they'll find me in pieces,  
By the side of the track  
Smoke trail behind me,  
Flames from my back  
This is what made me,  
Yeah how I was made  
Forever, in the heat  
And never in the shade  
Of these burning feet

Burning feet  
I got to move  
Burning feet  
Need a cool groove  
Burning feet  
Win or lose  
Looking to kill the heat  
Oh these burning shoes