Chris Whitley, Little Torch

Here she comes catching on fire again
Casting all restraints to the wind
Fanning out her flame to little men
Well, they never gonna take your heart away
Like a million to one, you're the one
I would side with you, you're the one
Bright as you want to, you're the one
Now about to rise and run
But they never gonna let you get away
Well, the world will follow always
Here she comes sending the faithless home
Tending these fuses alone
Offending the ice age, you're the one
I would side with you, you're the one
I would side with you, you're the one
I would side with you, you're the one