

# Colin James, National Steel

Mind your step as you make your way  
Through the church in to this world of sand  
Picture an angle with a cigarette burnin  
With a long slow drag  
She welcomes you in where youll be  
Dancing in the low light  
Sweat dripping down like a dew  
Scratchin metal and a cry and moan  
Riding in a bottle in the back of a room

Fire, fire from the inside  
Rhythm, like a hurricane rain  
Mercy, comes after midnight  
While youre washing me down with the sound of your National Steel

Took its smile on a wild rose  
Born in the heat of the south  
Your kisses they went to my head like a whiskey  
She was a bootlegged love with her stockings rolled down  
People cried to cry as a wolf starts to howl, howled like a midnight train  
Roll on, roll on, rolled like a river  
A shot of burning silver pounding through my feet like fire

Fire, fire from the inside  
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Fire, fire from the inside  
Rhythm, like a hurricane rain  
Mercy, comes after midnight  
Wash me down, washin me down,  
Fire, from the inside  
Rhythm, like a hurricane rain  
Mercy, comes after midnight  
Wash me down with the sound of your National Steel

National Steel  
Hmmm alright