

Cyndi Lauper, Brimstone And Fire

I met a woman at the laundry mat
She left her sock in my dryer
I met a woman in a yellow cap
It said brimstone and fire
I said is this luck ? With just a glance
She smiled, and I thought, is this a sign ?
From above or below ? ... Oh no ... Brimstone ...
Brimstone and fire ...

The next week at the cinema
She put her hand on my shoulder
She almost kissed me walking home
And I didn't even scold her
Then I said where is this leading with just a heavy sigh
I quickened my pace and she was following
as if her heart would never tire
Brimstone and fire, brimstone and fire ...

Now we have dinner every Saturday
I make spaghetti, she brings cake
I make spaghetti with tomato sauce,
Because that's all I can make
And when she lights the candles
I think, here we go ...
But it's so pleasant after all
And I say very low
Don't forget to light the fire

Brimstone and fire ...
Brimstone and fire ...
Brimstone and fire ...