

Heather Nova, I'm On Fire

Hey little boy is your mother home
Did she go away and leave you all alone
I got a bad desire
Oh oh oh, I'm on fire

Tell me now baby is she good to you
Does she do to you the things I don't do
I can take you higher
Oh oh oh, I'm on fire
Oh oh oh, I'm on fire

Sometimes it's like someone took a knife baby
Edgy and dull and cut a six-inch valley
Through the middle of my soul

At night I wake up with the sheets soaking wet
And a freight train running through the middle of my head
Only you can cool my desire
Oh oh oh, I'm on fire
Oh oh oh, I'm on fire