John Farnham, Burn Down The Night

Don't let me slip back under My motor's running warm I'm rollin with the thunder I'm riding out this storm Burn down the night Burn down the night If you can't make it right Burn down the night So patiently you guide me Whispering in the dark Reach way down deep inside me Take out the broken part Another wall comes down in flames With every match you strike You've got everything it takes To burn down the night Lead me into temptation Out by the railroad tracks Show me a new sensation Don't ever send me back