

Kim Carnes, Fantastic Fire Of Love

(Kim Carnes)

Honey let's take a photograph
One of just me and you
Cause no one ever makes me smile
The way that you do

We could make it into an 8x10
And hang it up on my wall
And if you wanted to sign it with all my love
Honey I won't mind at all

Straight into the fire
The fantastic fire of love
I can feel the flame getting higher
Oh sweet fantastic fire of love

Now honey let's buy a rocket
And ride it to the moon
Wouldn't take much
We'd just live on love
Life in a silver spoon

We could buy a yacht that don't cost a lot
Sail it to the end of the sea
Wouldn't need a crew
Cause I'd have you
Holding on tight to me

Straight into the fire
The fantastic fire of love
I can feel the flame getting higher
Oh sweet fantastic fire of love

You just really crept up on me
I never saw you coming
Well I tried to yell I tried to scream
But just stop short of running
We can call it lust you can call it luck
Call it anything you like
It's fiery hot and honey I've been caught
And I just want you tonight

Straight into the fire
The fantastic fire of love
I can feel the flame getting higher
Oh sweet fantastic fire of love

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I can feel the flame getting higher
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