

# Loverboy, Walking On Fire

Words and Music: Taylor Rhodes, Todd Carney Paul Dean

I can't stop when you're smokin' in the third degree  
A dead shot, she takes aim and now I'm history  
Right on the money, make no mistake  
She can sting you like a rattlesnake  
Red hot, she redefines the word fantasy  
A hurricane, a heart attack, a tidal wave that you can't  
hold back  
I'm walkin,' I'm walkin' on fire  
Walkin,' I'm walkin' on fire, I'm taking my turn  
I'm burnin,' (burnin'), I'm burnin,' when the lightning strikes  
I'm walkin' on fire  
Green light, there's no stopping when the word is go  
Fahrenheit, one on one, and now I'm ready to blow  
Relieve the pressure, works like a charm,  
She got me ringin' like a three-alarm  
Stage fright, she got me shaking like a tremolo  
A hurricane, a heart attack, a tidal wave that you can't  
hold back  
I'm walkin,' I'm walkin' on fire  
Walkin,' walkin' on fire, I'm taking my turn  
I'm burnin,' (burnin'), I'm burnin,' when the lightning strikes  
I'm walkin' on fire  
A hurricane, a heart attack, a tidal wave that you can't  
hold back  
I'm walkin,' I'm walkin' on fire  
Walkin,' walkin' on fire, oh yeah  
I'm walkin,' walkin' on fire  
I'm walkin,' walkin' on fire, I'm taking my turn  
I'm burnin,' (burnin'), I'm burnin,' when the lightning strikes  
I'm walkin' on fire