

# Murder By Death, Fuego!

She walked with fire at her heels.  
The scent of smoke on the breeze.  
Wherever she goes that's where I'll be.  
Whatever she wants that's what I need.  
Baby, it's been so long that even the roses hips are turning me on.  
Baby, it's been so long.

I want you.  
I want you.

The heat floats on top of our skin.  
Like an ice cube in a glass of gin.  
I can't even hear the words you say.  
I need to leave, but I want to stay.  
Baby, it's been so long that even the roses hips are turning me on.  
Baby, it's been so long.

I want you.  
I want you.  
I get the feeling if I stay with you, you'll never let me go.  
I want you.

Feel like a ship on dry land.  
Or an island in the sand.  
Your kiss is cool, despite the heat.  
You've got my senses beat.  
If I stay, I won't last long.  
You've got a hold on me so strong.  
I hear your song.  
All I hear is your song.  
It's so hot.  
The bones show through her skin.  
It's so hot.  
That the bones show through her skin