

Neil Diamond, Flame

They call her Flame
For obvious reasons
And I'll admit that's its frightnin'
Whenever her lightening flashes
Only ashes remain

Don't get to close
My friends all warned me
And maybe I should of learned
By the boys who were burned by the fire
When they played with Flame

After all I told myself
She's a girl of flesh and blood
And I'm a man
Yeah, who's been around
So I got dressed like royalty
And was off for all to see
The King of fools
Just waiting to be crowned

You know the rest
It's a old, old story
I've got a new kind of heartburn
And friend if you're smart,
Learn my lesson
Don't go messin' with Flame
Don't go messin' with Flame
Don't go messin' with Flame