

# Nova Heather, I'm On Fire

Written by Bruce Springsteen

Hey little boy is your mum home

Did she go away and leave you all alone

I got a bad desire

Oh oh oh, I'm on fire.

Tell me now baby is she good to you

Can she do to you the things that I do

I can take you higher

Oh oh oh, I'm on fire

Oh oh oh, I'm on fire.

Sometimes it's like someone took a knife baby

Edgy and dull and cut a six-inch valley

Through the middle of my soul.

At night I wake up with the sheets soaking wet

And a freight train running through the middle of my head

Only you can cool my desire

Oh oh oh, I'm on fire

Oh oh oh, I'm on fire.