

Penny McLean, 1-2-3-4 Fire

1-2-3-4 fire my heart is burning
burning
Ooh - ooh
yearning
yearning ooh ooh
I feel it burning
burning ooh - ooh
yearning
yearning
Burning
burning ooh
ooh yearning
yearning ooh ooh
My heart is burning like a fire (fire
fire
fire . . .)
Didn't they tell you boy long ago don't play around with the fire
The way you look at me don't you know
Is driving my temperature higher
I keep on trying to play it
just like a game but there's no denying
I feel the desire 1-2-3-4 fire

My heart is burning
burning ooh - ooh

Yearning
yearning ooh ooh
. . .

Haven't you felt it
boy when we met
It was like thunder and lightning
When the dynamite's blowing up and
You can't escape
it is frightening
The flames are rising I'm falling
falling in love
I'm realizing it's more than desire
1-2-3-4 . . . fire

My heart is burning
burning ooh - ooh
. . .