

# Teena Marie, Lonley Desire

Hey you, back there!  
Crying out in dark despair  
Your spark-long gone  
Did it vanish like the light of dawn

You lied-you tried  
Playing it off like it don't hurt you  
You used to be so full of fire  
Now all that's left is lonely desire

Lonely desire-who put out your fire  
Lonely desire-who put out your fire

Why do-you do  
All the things that you despise  
Your ways so crazed  
I could have told you they were born to die

Your heart bleeds-weak knees  
Playin it off is so hard to do  
You used to be so full of fire  
Now all that's left is lonely desire

Lonely desire-who put out your fire  
Lonely desire-who put out your fire

Oh did you know I saw what I pretended not to see  
I saw you  
You ought to think about it  
You ought to let me get close to you

Let me start your fire  
Let me start your fire  
Let me start your fire  
I'll put an end to this lonely desire, baby

Oh did you know I saw what I pretended not to see  
I saw you  
You ought to think about it  
You ought to let me get close to you

You need lovin' too  
Let me start your fire