The Cult, Fire Woman

Fire woman, yeah

Shake, shake, shake it, yeah

Wound up, can't sleep, can't do anything right, little honey Oh, since I set my eyes on you I tell you the truth T-t-t-t-twistin' like a flame in a slow dance, baby You're driving me crazy Come on, little honey Come on now

Fire

Smoke, she is a rising fire, yeah Smoke on the horizon, well Fire Smoke, she is a rising fire Oh, smokestack lightning Smokestack lightning

Well, shake it up, you're to blame, got me swayin' little honey My heart's a ball of burnin' flame Oh, yes it is Trancing like a cat on a hot tin shack Lord, have mercy Come on little sister Come on and shake it

Fire

Smoke, she is a rising fire Oh, smoke on the horizon, yeah Fire Smoke, she is a rising fire Oh, smokestack lightning, baby

I was thinking what I've been missing I'll tell you truthfully, well She's coming close now Oh, I can feel her She's getting close to me And I never, yeah

Fire

Smoke, she is a rising fire Oh, smoke on the horizon Fire Smoke, she is a rising, rising, rising fire Smokestack lightning A-j-j-j...

Burnin' out and shake it, baby. Come on and burn it.

I say send down fire to me say send down fire to me say send down fire to me, yeah!

Fire woman, you're to blame...