

Fire

Brett Eldredge

You look good in the palm of my hands
Watch the light round your feet just dance
Feel your sweat pressed against my skin
Girl you're fire, you're fire
Take the breath right out of my chest
Burn me down till there ain't nothing left
Keep on doing what you do best
Girl you're fire, you're fire

There you go sliding your hand in my pocket
Lighting me up and I kinda like it
I know, oh oh oh
I know, oh oh oh
Here I am breaking into a cold hot sweat
You ain't even got started yet
I know, oh oh oh
You don't even know, oh oh oh
You're fire, you're fire
You're fire, you're fire, oh
Bring the heat

You're like a mess lying across that floor
Every step makes me want you more
Oh and you thought I wanted you before
Well girl you're fire, you're fire

There you go sliding your hand in my pocket
Lighting me up and I kinda like it
I know, oh oh oh
I know, oh oh oh
Here I am breaking into a cold hot sweat
You ain't even got started yet
I know, oh oh oh
You don't even know, oh oh oh
You're fire, you're fire
You're fire, oh

Ridin' those eyes covered in smoke
Face is red as a dirty joke
Shakin' those hips, lickin' those lips
Doin' what you do to get the whole room lit

There you go sliding your hand in my pocket
Lighting me up and I kinda like it
I know, oh oh oh
I know, oh oh oh
Here I am breaking into a cold hot sweat
You ain't even got started yet
I know, oh oh oh
You don't even know, oh oh oh
You're fire, you're fire
You're fire, you're fire, oh
Yeeeeaaaaah