

Closing In on the Fire

Waylon Jennings

In the heat of the night we were feeling right
Closing in on the fire
Nowhere left to hide we were burnin' inside
Closing in on the fire

We were movin' to the left, movin' to the right
Move move all night long
We were reachin' up, reachin' in
Closing in on the fire

Oh I'll never forget we were into the sweat
Just kept climbin' higher
Had the right stuff couldn't get enough
Closing in on the fire

We were reachin' up, reachin' down
Closing in on the fire
We were burnin' it up, burnin' it down
Closing in on the fire

Couldn't let it go, it was out of control
In way over our head
You must sacrifice, you must pay the price
When you're in way over your head

We were shakin' it up, shakin' it down
Shake shake all night long
It was raw to the up, raw to the down
Raw raw to the bone, yeah