

## Fire

Beth Ditto

Hands too burnt  
Sitting on the side of the road  
Ain't gotta an honest feeling in my bones  
Felt like a fever  
Came on like a stone  
But what I felt, it can't be helped no more

Get up pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa  
If you want my, want my, want my, love  
Get up pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa  
If you want my, want my, love

Fire!  
Fire!

Bless my soul, that's the way it is  
Bless my soul, I can't resist

Swift as a river  
With a hand as hard as stone  
What's hot as hell the same, won't leave you cold  
I'm a believer  
My world's just good as gold  
Walkin' a fine line, my-my-my need to [?]

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