Who's Got a Match?

Which of the witches do you belong? The one with the eye patch or the one who's highly strung I know you can't trust anyone How do you capture a photograph? Put it to sleep pretend you're having a laugh I know you thought you'd have the last

I'm a fire and I'll burn burn burn tonight I'm a fire and I'll burn burn burn tonight I'm a fire and I'll burn burn burn tonight I'm a fire and I'll burn burn burn tonight

The midget is frigid I put it to you Who's got a match I've got the petrol to set it too I know I shouldn't have trusted you It's making me tense when you're telling me It's just the facts that don't compute the classic way I guess I'm wrong again anyway

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I'm a fire and I'll burn tonight

I'm a fire I'm a fire and I'll burn tonight

I'm a fire

I'm a fire and I'll burn burn I'm a fire and I'll burn burn

I'm a fire and I'll burn burn I'm a fire and I'll burn burn

I'm a fire and I'll burn burn I'm a fire and I'll burn burn

I'm a fire I'm a fire I'm a fi-i-ire.