

## Soul On Fire

Big Country

You're on the phone  
It's four a.m.  
Your little life  
Is in pieces again  
The line breaks up  
But I hear you swear  
I almost felt him lying there

And both of us know that it's all gonna to happen again  
And both of us know that it's all gonna to happen again  
And both of us try and pretend that it's going to change

The stolen flowers  
At the foot of the stairs  
A ripped up dress  
And the broken chair  
An empty glass  
And a red eyed child  
The bitter prizes  
Of a life gone wild

And both of us know that it's all gonna to happen again  
And both of us try and pretend that it's going to change

But some girls do  
And some girls don't  
Some girls will  
While some girls won't  
I don't care  
What's wrong  
What's right  
I heard a soul on fire tonight  
I heard a soul on fire tonight  
I heard a soul on fire tonight  
I heard a soul on fire tonight

You're at the door  
It's six a.m.  
You've fallen into my life again  
The suitcase is empty  
You can't tell me why  
I drive you back  
To the rage again